



*The European magazine,
and London review*

Philological Society (Great Britain)

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The Alto Relievo in the front of the Shakespeare Gallery, Pall Mall.

Engraved by S. Rawle

Published by L. Aspinwall, at the Bible Crown & Constitution, Cornhill 1. Aug. 1804

(THE)
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND
London Review,
Containing
Portraits, Views, Biography, Anecdotes,
Literature, HISTORY Politics,
Arts, Manners & Amusements of the Age.

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vitæ

BY THE

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VOL. 46.

From July to Decr.

1804.

Printed for the Proprietors.

Published by James Asperne, Successor to the late M^r Sewell at the
Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cornhill.

1804

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THE European Magazine,

For JULY 1804.

[Embellished with, 1. An elegant FRONTISPIECE, representing the FRONT of the SHAKSPEARE GALLERY, PALL-MALL. And, 2. A PORTRAIT of Mr. HENRY GREATHEAD.]

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VOL. XLVI. JULY 1804.

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THE FRONTISPIECE

Exhibits a View of the Alto Relievo in front of the Shakspeare Gallery, by T. Banks, R. A., which now forms a part of the prize of the sixty-second drawn ticket in the Shakspeare Lottery, to be drawn in a short time, and which cost the Proprietors, Messrs. Boydells, upwards of 30,000l. [See page 8.]

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Leisure Amusements, No. XVII. is unavoidably postponed.

Agnes in our next.

Philodamus is too abstruse for a Magazine.

We entreat our Correspondents to send their pieces in time.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from July 7 to July 14.

										COUNTIES upon the COAST.				
Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.					
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
INLAND COUNTIES.										Essex	52	c	27	6
Middlesex	55	1	28	4	27	3	27	6	35	2	27	6	26	3
Surry	60	4	30	0	28	6	28	8	40	0	00	0	25	6
Hertford	48	9	35	6	24	8	23	2	32	3	00	0	28	3
Bedford	44	11	00	0	23	0	22	3	32	0	00	0	28	3
Huntingd.	46	4	00	0	22	3	20	10	29	2	00	0	24	3
Northam.	50	8	31	0	23	6	22	4	33	6	00	0	24	3
Rutland	50	0	00	0	25	0	22	0	32	0	00	0	24	3
Leicester	51	10	00	0	24	9	20	9	34	10	00	0	26	11
Nottingh.	55	8	32	0	27	3	25	6	40	0	00	0	28	8
Derby	59	6	00	0	24	0	22	9	39	0	00	0	26	9
Stafford	53	2	00	0	30	10	23	11	39	9	00	0	24	7
Salop	49	5	37	0	32	0	26	11	00	0	00	0	24	7
Hereford	45	1	30	0	33	2	29	8	43	11	00	0	28	3
Worcest.	48	4	00	0	30	0	29	6	37	8	00	0	23	9
Warwick	53	5	00	0	31	10	27	7	41	7	00	0	29	5
Wilts	50	8	00	0	31	0	27	6	41	8	00	0	29	6
Berks	57	7	00	0	29	3	29	9	40	9	00	0	29	9
Oxford	50	8	00	0	26	8	26	0	37	0	00	0	26	4
Bucks	51	2	00	0	25	4	24	10	34	8	00	0	26	4
										WALES.				
										N. Wales	58	8	42	0
										S. Wales	60	3	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1804	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1804	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
June 26	30.30	65	E	Fair	July 12	30.10	57	N	Fair
27	30.10	64	N	Ditto	13	30.28	60	NE	Ditto
28	30.27	62	N	Ditto	14	30.20	61	E	Ditto
29	30.20	65	W	Ditto	15	30.20	64	NE	Ditto
30	30.02	66	W	Ditto	16	30.19	68	NNE	Ditto
July 1	29.91	64	NE	Ditto	17	30.18	72	SSW	Ditto
2	29.82	65	NE	Ditto	18	29.80	73	SW	Ditto
3	29.73	64	NE	Rain	19	29.60	64	SW	Rain
4	29.80	61	NW	Fair	20	29.70	68	N	Fair
5	29.80	61	W	Ditto	21	29.80	60	N	Ditto
6	29.71	62	NE	Rain	22	29.69	64	S	Rain
7	29.79	62	S	Ditto	23	29.48	63	SW	Fair
8	29.78	61	SW	Fair	24	29.65	63	SE	Ditto
9	29.78	65	SW	Ditto	25	29.60	65	W	Ditto
10	29.75	61	E	Rain	26	29.55	64	N	Rain
11	29.94	56	N	Fair	27	29.51	65	SW	Fair

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European Magazine



Engraved by R. Wallis

MR HENRY GREATHEAD

of South Shields,

the Inventor of the Tread-Loom.

Published by J. Agnew, at the Bible-Verse and Congregational Meeting, 10, King's Cross Road.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
FOR JULY 1804.

MR. HENRY GREATHEAD, OF SOUTH SHIELDS.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE inventor of the LIFE BOAT will ever rank high among those who have deserved well of their country; and his memory will be revered by latest posterity, as one of the most valuable benefactors to mankind.

Mr. Greathead was born at Richmond, in Yorkshire, on the 27th of January 1757.

His father, Mr. John Greathead, was Supervisor and Comptroller of the Salt Duties in South Shields and the circumjacent district, and was held in great esteem by the Board of Commissioners for his strict integrity and diligence during forty-six years that he continued in the situation; at the end of which time the Salt Duties were blended with those under the management of the Excise.—His mother was daughter of Henry Rainsden, Esq. merchant, formerly of York-buildings, London.

Henry, the subject of our present attention, was one of a large family of children; and, indicating a mechanical turn, was at a proper age apprenticed to an eminent boat builder in South Shields. At the expiration of his indentures, his disposition inclined him to a seafaring life, and he embarked in the Coal and East Country Trades; the restricted limits of which, however, were little suited to satisfy a mind ardent in the pursuit of nautical knowledge.

During the American war, he was six years in the Royal Navy; and in the year 1788 was shipwrecked on the French Coast while on a voyage to the West Indies. To this circumstance, probably, the world are indebted for

the first idea of the Life boat, of which there exists not a shadow of doubt that Mr. Greathead is entitled to be considered as the sole inventor.

In September 1789, the ship *Adventure*, of Newcastle, was stranded on the Herd Sand, on the south side of Tyne-mouth Haven, in the midst of tremendous breakers; and all her crew dropped off her rigging one by one, in the presence of thousands of spectators, not one of whom could be prevailed upon, by any reward, to venture out to her assistance, in any boat or coble of the common construction.

On this occasion, the Gentlemen of South Shields called a meeting of the inhabitants; at which a Committee was appointed, and premiums were offered for plans of a boat which should be the best calculated to brave the dangers of the sea, particularly of broken water.

Many proposals were offered, but the preference was unanimously given to Mr. Greathead's, who was immediately directed to build a boat at the expense of the Committee.

This boat first went off on the 30th of January 1790; and so well has it answered, and indeed exceeded every expectation, in the most tremendous broken sea, that since that time not fewer than two hundred lives have been saved at the entrance of the Tyne alone, which otherwise must have been lost; and in no one instance has it ever failed*.

The principle of this boat appears to

* Mr. Greathead's Petition to the House of Commons
B 2 have

have been suggested to Mr. G. by the following simple fact :

Take a spheroid, and divide it into quarters; each quarter is elliptical, and nearly resembles the half of a wooden bowl, having a curvature with projecting ends: this, thrown into the sea or broken water, cannot be upset, or lie with the bottom upwards.

Of the Construction and Management of the Life Boat, we have before given so particular an account *, as to render it unnecessary to revert to them here. It is a pleasing part of our duty, however, to observe, (after remarking with what candour and disinterestedness Mr. Greathead (like Dr. Jenner with his Vaccine Inoculation) has at all times communicated his invention, its plans and principles, for the public good †,) that he at length became an object of parliamentary consideration.

After having submitted his invention to a test of twelve years' experience, during which he had sacrificed a very considerable portion of his time in furnishing plans, and otherwise rendering the invention as extensively useful as he could, Mr. Greathead, on the 25th of February 1802, presented a Petition to the House of Commons, the prayer of which was as follows :

" Your Petitioner having thus been instrumental in saving the lives of so many persons; the utility of the boat being now established; and your Petitioner having derived little or no pecuniary advantage whatever from the invention, his models having been made public: humbly hopes that this Honourable House will take his case into their consideration, and grant your Petitioner such reward as to this Honourable House shall seem meet," &c.

The Petition (having been recommended by his Majesty) was referred to the consideration of a Committee; from whose ample Report we make the following brief abstract :

" It appeared to your Committee to be necessary to direct their inquiries particularly to the three following subjects :

* To illustrate an Engraving in Vol. XLIII, p. 325.

† He has never attempted to take out a patent, or in any manner to obstruct its adoption by others; but has promptly given all requisite information and directions to such as have applied to him.

" First, The utility of the Life-boat.

" Secondly, The originality of the invention claimed by Mr. Greathead.

" Thirdly, Whether he had received any, and what, remuneration.

" And, in order to ascertain these facts, your Committee proceeded to examine—

" *Ralph Hillery*, a seaman, who stated, that he has been forty-five years at sea, in the Greenland and coal trade, and has resided always at Shields. About three years ago he was in the Northumberland Life-boat (which was presented to North Shields by the Duke of Northumberland) the first time she went off; he went to the relief of the sloop *Edinburgh*. This vessel was seen to go upon the Herd Sands, about a mile and half from shore; she was brought to an anchor before the Life-boat got to her, and she continued striking the ground so heavily, that she would not have held together ten minutes longer, had they not got to her; they made her cut her cable, and then took seven men out of her, and brought them on shore. The sea at that time was monstrously high, so high that no other boat whatever could have lived in it.

" He was then asked, whether he had been out in the Life-boat on any other occasion? to which he replied, that he had been five times out in her, to the relief of different ships; from one ship they saved fifteen men, and in every instance when he (the witness) was in the boat, they saved the whole of the crews of the wrecked ships. Besides the times he has been himself in the boat, he has seen her go off scores of times, and never saw her fail in bringing off such of the crews as stayed by their ships. But many times part of the crews of the vessels wrecked have taken to their own boats, and have been drowned by the boats upsetting; whilst the remainder of the crews that continued on board have been saved by the Life-boat. And the witness declared his conviction, that no other boat that he ever saw could have gone from the shore, and saved the crews, at the times the Life boat went.

" He stated, that in the event of the Life-boat filling with water, she would continue still upright, and would not founder as boats of a common construction do. That about two months ago he saw her come on shore with a ship's crew, (besides her own crew,) so full of water, that it ran over each side; the sea

sea had broken several of her oars; and he believes that no boat of any other construction could have brought the crew on shore so filled with water.

" Captain *William Carter*, of the ship *Providence*, of Newcastle, stated, that he had resided at South Shields twenty-five years, and been fifteen years in the coal and Baltic trades.

" That on the 28th of November 1797, he commanded the *Velocity*, of 59 tons, riding at anchor on Tyne-mouth Bar, amongst the broken water, when the ship *Planter* was driven on shore by the violence of the gale, about one hundred yards from the *Velocity*; the Life-boat came off and took fifteen persons out of the *Planter*, and they had scarcely quitted the ship when she went to pieces; they must all otherwise have inevitably perished, as the wreck came on shore almost as soon as the Life-boat. He conceived that no boat of a common construction could have given relief at that time. There were several other vessels in the same situation with the *Planter*, namely, the *Gatehead*, the *Mary*, and the *Beaver*, besides a sloop whose name the witness does not know. The crew of the *Gatehead* (being nine in number) took to their own boat, which sunk, and seven of them were lost; the other two saved themselves by ropes thrown from the *Mary*. After the Life-boat had landed the crew of the *Planter*, she went off successively to the other vessels, and brought the whole of their crews safe to shore, together with the two persons who had escaped from the boat of the *Gatehead*. He has seen the Life-boat go to the assistance of other vessels at different times, and she always succeeded in bringing the crews on shore.

" The witness has several times observed her to come on shore full of water, and always safe.

" Captain *Gilfred Lawson Reed*, an elder brother of the *Trinity House*, stated, that he had been bred to the sea, and had been a member of the *Trinity House* seventeen years. He had the management of the Life-boat at *Lowestoffe*, particularly last year, where he was requested by the subscribers to make any improvement he thought necessary. She was built exactly upon Mr. *Greathead's* plan, corresponding with the model before the Committee. Having fitted her for service as far as he thought proper, he was requested by a number of the subscribers to

launch this Life-boat; he took an opportunity when the sea fell very heavy on the beach, and launched her in the presence of at least two hundred spectators. Twenty-four men jumped into her, and when the first mounted the waves, the spectators with one voice expressed their astonishment. He had given the men orders to cross a shoal that lay about a mile and a half from the shore, upon which the sea broke very heavily; by some mistake one of the plugs was left out of the bottom, and she filled with water before she got to the shoal, which obliged the men to return immediately, and she brought the twenty-four men safe to shore; though when she gained the shore, she was full of water to the gunwale amidships; yet by her shear, one third of her at each end was out of the water.

" Being asked, wherein he considered the superiority of the Life boat consists over any other boat that has hitherto been invented? he answered, the curvature of the keel and the launching sides, which render it almost impossible to be upset; when this boat was afloat and full of water, the men all went to one side of the boat, in order to try the possibility of upsetting her, which they could not effect.

" Mr. *Thomas Hinderwell*, of Scarborough, ship-owner, stated, that the peculiar nature of the curvature of the keel of this boat is the foundation and basis of its excellence. It regulates in a great measure the shear with the elevation towards the ends. This construction spreads and repels the water in every direction, and enables her to ascend and descend with great facility over the breakers. The ends being reduced regularly from the centre to less than one third proportion of the midships, both ends are lighter than the body section. By means of the curved keel and the centre of gravity being placed in the centre of the boat, she preserves equilibrium in the midst of the breakers. The internal shallowness of the boat in the body section, occasioned by the convexity of the keel and the shear at the top, leaves so small a space for the water to occupy, that the boat, though filled with water, is in no danger of sinking or upsetting. The buoyancy of the boat when filled with water is also assisted by the cork being placed above the water line.

" Mr. *Samuel Plumb*, of Lower Shadwell, described himself to have been bred

bred to the sea, and to have acted in the capacity of master of a ship from 1777 until within these eighteen months; that he had been chiefly employed in the coal and Baltic trades, and had resided at Shields the whole of his life, till within the last five years. He is acquainted with the Shields Life-boats; and from every information he had received, Mr. Greathead has been universally considered as the inventor of them.

"He went out in one of them to the relief of a ship which was wrecked on the coast near the mouth of the Tyne. The first time they reached the wreck, the rope which they threw from the wreck to the Life-boat broke, and the boat was drifted to the northward by the violence of the wind and strong current of the tide; they then landed, and by two horses dragged the boat along the sand to the southward, and then launched her through the breakers to the vessel. In the second attempt they succeeded in bringing the crew on shore. The witness never saw any other boat in which he would have ventured to the relief of the crew, or which he thinks could have executed the purpose of saving them.

"Mr. William Masterman, of South Shields, ship-owner, was one of the original Committee that ordered the Life-boat at South Shields in 1789. He corroborated the evidence given by Captain William Carter; and stated, that from the situation of his residence, he has seen the performance of the Life-boat more frequently than, probably, any other of the Committee at South Shields, and has frequently seen and assisted in the launching the Life-boat from the beach into the sea during a storm. That this is done with the assistance of low wheels, or what may be called rollers, upon which she is dragged to the water's edge, and by means of hands proportioned to the weight of the boat, she can be launched with as much ease as any other boat. He remembers the instance stated by Mr. Samuel Plumb, in which the Life-boat being drifted to the northward by a strong tide, was landed, and again launched to the southward, opposite to the wreck, and in the face of a very heavy sea. When the Gateshead, Planter, and other ships were wrecked, it was first discovered that the Life-boat could act with perfect safety *athwart the sea*; and since that time the boat

has been rowed *athwart sea*, or otherwise, indifferently, as the object to be relieved required it; and *that she goes with the same safety from one object to another, in a broken sea, as an ordinary boat would pass from one ship to another in a smooth sea*. He is confident, since the establishment of the Life-boat, there have been at least three hundred persons brought on shore from ships in distress, and wrecks off Shields, the greatest part of whom must otherwise inevitably have perished. And the witness added, that it was his opinion, founded upon experience and the observations he had been enabled to make, that no sea, however high, could ever set or sink the Life-boat."

The originality of Mr. Greathead's invention is then proved by proper certificates and attestations; and the remuneration that he had received over and above a profit of from 10l. to 15l. each, upon building a few boats, are stated to be,

From the Literary and Philosophical Society of Newcastle, 5 guineas.

Royal Humane Society, a medallion.

Corporation of the Trinity House, 100 guineas *.

Society of Arts, a gold medallion and 50 guineas.

The Vote of Parliament, on the 3d of June, in consequence of the foregoing Report, was,

"That a sum not exceeding twelve hundred pounds be granted to his Majesty, to be paid to Henry Greathead, of South Shields in the County of Durham, boat-builder, as a reward for his invention of the Life-boat, whereby many lives have already been saved, and great security is afforded to seamen and property in cases of shipwreck."

In the mean time, the Subscribers at Lloyds' generously shewed their sense of Mr. Greathead's patriotism, and of the utility of his invention, by voting on the 10th of May,

To Mr. G. 100 guineas, "as an acknowledgment of his talents and exertions, in inventing and building a Life-boat:" and,

* "As a reward for his ingenuity in constructing the Life-boat, and in testimony of the grateful sense this Corporation entertain of the essential benefit rendered to the sea-faring world in general, by this valuable invention, which affords such efficacious means of safety to distressed mariners in case of shipwreck."

Two

Two thousand pounds "for the purpose of encouraging the building of Life-boats on different parts of the coasts of these kingdoms."

At the beginning of the present year, Mr. G. received a very valuable diamond ring from the Emperor of Russia, whose munificence to ingenious men of all countries is well known.

We shall close this account with the following

Extract from the Tyne Mercury of the 29th November 1803.

"*Extraordinary Escape from Shipwreck.*

"*South Shields, Nov. 22.*

"Having yesterday witnessed the most extraordinary escape of the crew of the brig Bee from shipwreck that was perhaps ever known, by means of the Northumberland Life-boat, I take the most early opportunity of giving you a correct statement of the whole circumstances.

"The Bee of Shields, John Houston, Master, having put to sea in an easterly wind, had not proceeded far when it began to blow strong from the south-east, which obliged him a few hours after to put back. In taking Tyne-mouth Bar at the last quarter ebb, in a very heavy sea, she struck the ground and unshipped her rudder. Being now completely unmanageable, she drifted towards the north side of the bar, and at length drove on the Black Middens. They who have witnessed the tremendous sea which breaks on the north-east part of this harbour, in a south-easterly wind, may form a conception of the dreadful situation in which the crew of the vessel were situated. In the midst of rocks, where the sea runs mountains high, so as frequently to obscure the ship, and where any vessel might be expected immediately to go to pieces, their only refuge from being swept into the gulf, was to climb up into the shrouds, which the Captain, with six men and boys, being the whole crew, instantly effected. The dangerous situation in which they were placed immediately attracted an immense number of spectators from both North and South Shields. The shores in every direction were lined with people, who expressed, by their anxious looks, the most sympathetic apprehensions for their safety. The making use of the Life-boat was by most people thought impossible; and at all events, the attempt

was attended with extreme danger, owing to the tremendous sea, and the immense rocks which lay where the vessel was stranded. So confident, however, was Mr. Greathead, the inventor, of the Life-boat being able to live in *any* sea, if properly navigated, that he, without hesitation, and with the greatest alertness, volunteered his services to bring off the men from the brig. This intrepid offer operated like electricity among the sailors; and immediately the Northumberland Life-boat was launched, and manned with Mr. Greathead and South Shields' pilots. In the course of a few minutes they reached the vessel, without much difficulty, and picked off the men from the shrouds, shivering with cold, and almost perished by fatigue. One man, in making too much haste to enter the boat, fell into the breakers, but was immediately recovered. When the whole crew was in the boat they rowed towards the shore; and in less than an hour from the time the boat was launched did they return in safety to South Shields, without a single accident!

"This is certainly the most astonishing and hazardous expedition that any Life-boat has ever yet attempted; and from the ease and safety with which she went to and from the brig, having shipped very little water, it can scarcely be conceived what she may be capable of effecting. The joy that appeared to pervade the people on shore, when the boat returned in safety, may more easily be conceived than described. This successful enterprize has added another laurel to the Inventor of the Life-boat, and additional lustre to the Duke of Northumberland and the other benevolent patrons of an invention which has rendered such important services to the cause of humanity!"

Mr. Greathead married, on the 25th of March 1786, Miss Wood, of Norwich, daughter of John Wood, Esq. Collector of the Excise in that district; by whom he has now living a son and a daughter.

LETTER to Mr. HENRY GREATHEAD
on the SUBJECT of the LIFE-BOAT.

I RECEIVED by Captain Pain the account of the proceedings before Parliament and the History of the Life-boat,

boat, for the invention of which the world owes so much to your ingenuity and perseverance. History may record the glory of battles won and blood spilt; but you will have furnished it with an invention of greater utility, and not less honourable, the happy means of saving the lives of your fellow-creatures. In testimony to the truth, I must, in justice to your excellent invention, state, that during the distress of the crew of the *Pallas*, Captain Temple, of his Majesty's ship the *St. Albans*, consulted his Master, Pilots, and Officers, who were upon deck the whole time, watching a favourable moment, but could not find one, that they dared to venture out any of their boats; being unanimously of opinion, that it was impossible to approach the *Pallas*: thus had it not been for the *Bawdley Life-boat*, every soul must have inevitably perished. We had very great difficulty in launching the boat, the wind and tide full on shore; and the oldest people here say, they never saw so high a sea or so much surf. Perseverance, however, by the blessing of God, made up for skill, and at length we got her afloat, and she performed more and better than the most skilful sailors could form an idea of.

I beg you will accept my best thanks for your book; and Lieutenant Hailes, who dined with me yesterday, brought with him the print of the *Life-boat* which you sent him: he intended to have written to you, but I took upon me to say, that you would accept his thanks through me. He is much gratified by the notice you have taken of his services; and it gives me great pleasure to find that *Life-boats* are increasing in number, and I trust you will find that your invention, so useful to the world, will be rewarded on earth; hereafter I doubt not but that you will be much more amply rewarded.

Most heartily wishing you and your family every success in life,

I am yours, &c. &c.

RD. FRANK.

Aldershot,
April 3, 1804.

P.S. Should any invention of any machine, or other means of facilitating the launching, occur to you, or any improvement in the mode of managing the boat be found out, you will oblige me much by communicating it to me.

THE SHAKSPEARE GALLERY.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

WE present our readers with an accurate engraved View of the Front of the *Shakspeare Gallery* towards Pall-mall, which forms one of the prizes of the *Shakspeare Lottery*; and we are happy to hear, from the very rapid sale of the tickets, that the Lottery is likely to be drawn the ensuing autumn. This front was designed by Mr. Dance; and the *alto relievo*, with which it is ornamented, was designed and executed by that eminent statuary Mr. Banks. The subject is—SHAKSPEARE seated on a rock, between the *Dramatic Muse* and the *Genius of Painting*. The *Dramatic Muse* has a double mask, both of Tragedy and Comedy, as indicative of the powers she has bestowed on her favourite Poet, whom she is crowning with bays; while the *Genius of Painting* is pointing him out as the proper object for her pencil. SHAKSPEARE is leaning his hand on her shoulder, as accepting her assistance.

This elegant building, though the front is not extensive, is of great depth. The ground floor is one large room of 130 feet long, the ceiling of which is entirely covered with iron plates, to prevent the communication of fire. The Gallery of Pictures above this is a lofty room of the same length, divided by arches into three compartments, lighted from the top by three very large lantern windows.

This Gallery contains upwards of 170 pictures, painted by the first English masters, on purpose to illustrate the magnificent national edition of SHAKSPEARE.

The pictures, beside their own intrinsic merit, will ever possess the additional celebrity of having had very elegant prints engraved from them, to adorn the finest book that ever was printed.

The building, which is entirely covered with copper, is so substantially constructed, as to be convertible to any purpose; and being situated in Pall-mall, the fashionable parade of London, becomes a very desirable property.

* * * We shall in our next Number give an Engraving of the beautiful MEDAL, executed by the ingenious Mr. BOULTON, of Birmingham, which the Proprietors of the SHAKSPEARE mean to present to their Subscribers.—And thus will conclude the most magnificent undertaking that ever was executed by the branches of a single family in any age or in any country.

VESTIGES,

VESTIGES, collected and recollected. By
JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XXV.

THE following memorandums being put into my hands by my respectable and learned colleague, John Nares, Esq., with whose family they are connected, it gives me great pleasure to have both permission and opportunity to publish them, as I do conceive that they are not only curious, in shewing the operation of a series of well regulated minds upon great undertakings, but useful, as they point to the persons that were principally concerned in those magnificent works which, after so dreadful a calamity as the Fire of London, the munificence, the spirit, and, let me add, the sanctity of the nation, induced them to undertake and execute, in a manner which, from the result of classical ideas, introduced the purest classical taste into the architecture of the metropolis, and ultimately of the kingdom.

These notices are also useful in another point of view, as they shew, with the greatest accuracy, the expence of the works herein described, by which those who are fond of calculation may be led, while they contemplate the extraordinary increase of every other article, to estimate whatsoever has any connexion with building as having arisen in a still greater proportion.

To deduce, from premises accurate as these, the reasons that have combined to cause such an enormous rise in public works, and consequently in public expenditure, may form a speculation connected with political economy, certainly curious, and, as I have observed, if properly appreciated, in a high degree useful.

Copy of Memorandums of Works in Masonry done by Mr. Edward Strong, Sen., and his Family: Wrote by him the 12th of May 1716, and copied from his original Manuscript the 7th of October 1740.

By Robert New, his Grandson.

London, May the 12th, 1716. Memorandums of several works in Masonry done by our family, viz. by my grandfather, Timothy Strong; by my father, Valentine Strong; by my brother, Thomas Strong; by myself, Edward Strong; and by my son, Edward Strong.

My grandfather, Timothy Strong, as I have been informed, was born in

Wiltshire, but settled at Little Barrington, in Gloucestershire, and had those quarries, and those at Teynton, in Oxfordshire, in his possession.

He had several apprentices, and kept several masons and labourers employed in those quarries, to serve the country with what they wanted in his way of trade.

And about the year 1630 he built the south front of the house at Cornbury, in Oxfordshire, with the vaulted cellars, great hall, and rooms adjoining the same.

He had only one son, named Valentine, and one daughter, named Ann.

About the years 1631 or 1632, Valentine married Ann, daughter of Edmund Margetts, of Charlbury, in the county of Oxon, and when married settled at Little Barrington before mentioned with his father, and continued there during the life-time of his father Timothy, who died about the year 1635 or 1636.

The said Valentine and his family shortly after that time removed to Teynton, in Oxfordshire; these quarries, as well as those at Little Barrington, being left him by his father Timothy.

About the year 1640, he built a house for William Whitmore, Esq., at Slaughter, near Stow in the Wold, Gloucestershire, and about that time some other buildings for other Gentlemen in that county near adjoining.

About the years 1651, 1652, 1653, &c., he built a house for John Dutton, Esq., at Sherbourn, in Gloucestershire.

About the years 1661, 1662, &c., he built a house for Andrew Barker, Esq., at Fairford, in Oxfordshire, and there he died before the said house was finished, and was buried in the churchyard there, (as the date upon his tomb sets forth,) in November 1662, with the following epitaph on his monument:—

“Here lyeth the body of Valentine Strong,
FREE-MASON: he departed this life
November the ***,
A. D. 1662.

Here's one that was an able workman
long,
Who divers houses built both fair and
strong.

The

Tho' *Strong* he was, a stronger came
than he,
And robb'd him of his life and fame we
see.
Moving an old house, a new one for to
rear,
Death met him by the way, and laid him
here."

He had by Ann his wife, six sons and five daughters, viz. Ann, Thomas, William, Elizabeth, Lucy, who died young, Sarah, Valentine, Timothy, Edward, John, and Lucy, the second of that name.

All his six sons were bred to the masons' trade; and Thomas, the elder, finished the fore said house of Mr. Andrew Barker, after he had been at Longleat, in Wiltshire, doing business for Sir John Thynne (or James Thynne, Esq.)

About the year 1663, he built those large stables for the Earl of Clarendon, at Cornbury, in Oxfordshire, which front the town of Charlbury, by direction of Hugh May, Esq.

About the year 1665, &c. he built lodgings for scholars at Trinity College, Oxford, under the direction of Dr. Christopher Wren, of Wadham College.

About the year 1665, &c. he built that part of Cornbury House fronting Oxford, and all the terrass walls thereto belonging; but it must be observed, that the stone used in the terrass walls was dug in the park, and standing against the body of earth raised against them; which earth gave a moisture to the said walls, and was the occasion of the frost splitting and destroying the face of all those walls, which were by him again repaired, new faced with a more durable stone from Teynton Quarry, by directions of Hugh May, Esq.

In the year 1666, before the fore said house at Cornbury was finished, happened the dreadful fire of London, which destroyed the greatest part of that city.

In the year 1667, artificers were invited by Act of Parliament * to re-

build the City of London, and accordingly the afore said Thomas Strong provided stone at the quarries which he had the command of, and sent the same to London, and sold great quantities to other Masons. He also took up Masons with him to London to work with him to serve the City in what they wanted in his way of trade, and continued there in that employment for many years, till most of the houses and halls were built; and about the year 1672, he began building the parish-church of St. Stephen's, Walbrook, by the direction of Sir Christopher Wren, Surveyor; in which building Mr. Christopher Kempster was his assistant †.

In the year 1675, he made the first contract with the Lords and others the Commissioners for rebuilding the Cathedral Church of St. Paul's, in London; and on the 21st of June that year, laid the first stone in the foundation with his own hands ‡.

In this year he also built a front of stone betwixt the wings of Lord Craven's house at Hempstead Marshall, in Berkshire.

About the year 1677, he began building the parish-church of St. Bennet's, Paul's Wharf, by the direction of Sir Christopher Wren §.

About the year 1680, he began building the parish-church of St. Au-

render such improvements necessary: without adverting to the accumulation of rubbish in consequence of the fire, there scarcely seems a single yard of level ground in the original site of any of the streets.

† The old Church of St. Stephen, Walbrook, was finished in the year 1439. Consumed in the fire of London, it was rebuilt as it now appears 1676, and, as is well known, is considered by every nation in Europe (except perhaps a few *most consummate* Critics in our own) as the true standard of architectural taste and architectural elegance.

‡ The remains of the old Church being (blown up and) taken down, the first stone of the present noble pile was laid by Mr. Strong, a Mason, the second by Mr. Longland, June 21, 1675. (Seymour, Vol. I, p. 662.)

§ This Church was consumed in the fire of London; the present was finished in the year 1683.

* It is a curious circumstance, if we attend a little to the regulations proposed, and the improvements adopted at the meetings of the Commissioners and Surveyors under this Act, (19 & 20 Car. II,) to reflect upon what a state the old city must have been in, that could

kin's by St. Paul's, by the same direction*.

These Churches before mentioned he began, but did not live to see them finished; but dying about Midsummer 1681, (unmarried,) left all his employment to his brother Edward, whom he made his sole executor.

The said Edward Strong continued to carry on the several works before mentioned, as well what was by contract as otherways, which was the East end of the Cathedral of St. Paul's, (from the middle of the most Eastwardly window on the North side,) till the same was finished as it now is. Also the North Portico of the said Cathedral, together with the North West leg or quarter of the great dome, and so continued westward to the middle of the window of the morning prayer chapel to the middle line of the body of the said Church, under the direction of Sir Christopher Wren, until the same was finished.

The said Edward Strong finished what was left undone of St. Austin's Church, and St. Bennet's, Paul's Wharf.

The said Edward Strong continued carrying on the building of St. Stephen's, Walbrook, with Mr. Christopher Kempster, who was, as aforesaid, partner with the said Thomas Strong till the said Church and tower to the lanthorn were finished.

In the year 1681, the said Edward Strong laid the foundations of St. Mildred, Bread-street Church, and did all the Masons' work in the said Church †.

* This, which is the only parish-church in the City dedicated to this Saint, stands on the North side of the West end of Watling-street, and in records is termed "*Ecclesia Sancti Augustini ad Portam*," because it was near the gate that formerly gave entrance to St. Paul's Church-yard out of Watling-street. It was finished in 1682; the steeple in 1695.

† A most curious window, divided into five compartments, and highly ornamented, is stated to have been destroyed with this Church. In these compartments were five most beautiful paintings in glass; which art, after having long lain dormant, had a partial revival in, and a little after, the reign of Elizabeth; when, under the influence (I think) of Flemish masters,

In the year 1683, he began to rebuild the parish-church of St. Clement's East-Cheap, both stone and brick-work, and finished the same †.

In the year 1683, or 1684, he laid the foundation of a house for King Charles the Second at Winchester, in which Mr. Christopher Kempster, before-mentioned, was in partnership with him for the foundations only, and from the water-table upwards the said Edward Strong had the greatest share of the masons' work, and had the designs of all the masons' work committed to his care by Sir Christopher Wren, the Surveyor.

In the year 1684, &c. he built the parish-church of St. Mary Magdalen, Old Fish-street ‥.

In the year 1687, &c. he built the parish-church of St. Michael Royal, upon College-hill §.

In the year 1694, he performed all the stone-work of Sir John Morden's Hospital, on Blackheath, near Greenwich.

In the year 1695, he rebuilt the tower to the battlements at the West

some beautiful specimens were produced. The subjects of those in this window were: 1st, The History of the Spanish Invasion; 2d, A Monument of Queen Elizabeth; 3d, The Gunpowder Plot; 4th, The Plague (1604); 5th, The Portraiture of that worthy Gentleman Nicholas Crisp, who gave, besides this window, &c., his share to the reparation, seven pounds.

‡ 1686.

‖ This Church was finished 1685.

§ Richard Wittington, who, in a very curiously illuminated ordinance, dated the 21st day of December 1424, in the possession of the Mercers' Company, is stated to have been *ostentimes* Mayor of the said City, (London,) founded and "Ordeyned a commendable College of certain Priests and Clerks, and Houle of Almes for the perpetual sustentation of XIII pover folk successively for evermore." These establishments were annexed to this Church, wherein the said Richard Wittington was three times buried. First, by his executors; secondly, in consequence of his tomb being violated from an idea that in his coffin was contained great riches, which he had ordered to be buried with him; and, thirdly, in the reign of Queen Mary, when the parishioners replaced the original monument.

end, and repaired the rest of the walls of St. Vedast, Foster-lane Church. In this work he took in for partner Mr. William Collins, who, living in the parish, desired to be concerned in the said works, and at the request of Sir John Johnson and some others he was admitted.

In the year 1696, he began the stone-work of the building of the Royal Hospital for Seamen at Greenwich, in Kent, in partnership with Mr. Thomas Hill, till the said Mr. Hill left the work; and after that he took in as partner Mr. Ephraim Beacham, till he also left the said works; and after that he took in his son Edward as partner in the same works, who continues to be with him, and they are jointly concerned in the same, viz. 1716.

* In the year 1705, Edward Strong,

• The Queen's Message came down to the Commons, January 17, 1704-5. A Bill was consequently brought in, and the Comptroller of her Works ordered to build in Woodstock Park a magnificent palace to be called Blenheim House. Sir John Vanbrugh, the architect, has been censured, because in building a mansion, which was to remain as the monument of a victory, or rather of a series of victories, which, while they repressed the inordinate power and (for a time) the inordinate ambition of France, placed this country upon the very pinnacle of glory, he considered stability as the first requisite; domestic arrangement only as the second. Voltaire says, "If the rooms were but as commodious as the walls are thick, the house would be convenient enough;" but Voltaire wrote with the pen of an enemy, as this sneer well evinces, and, I have no doubt, was as much offended by the sculptured pun, the British Lion tearing the Gallic Cock, (which is indeed unworthy of a national fabric,) as by any part of the building. His censure of this and many other things which he saw in England, I consider as natural; but the censure and malignity of the *friends* of Sir John, for his presuming to have infused into his comedies more genuine wit and humour, and into his architectural designs more *original* genius, than any man in his age, it has been said, was not to be endured. Now I must observe, that all the impotent spite and malice which he had every day occasion to laugh at, were quite

sen., and Edward Strong, jun., before mentioned, began to build Blenheim-house, in Woodstock Park, in Oxfordshire, and carried it on till the 12th of July 1712, at which time a stop was put to the said building by the (supposed) enemies of the Duke of Marlborough, for whose honour and good services to the nation the said house was erected.

About the year 1706, Edward Strong, jun., began the lanthorn on the dome of St. Paul's, London, and on the 26th of October 1708, Edward Strong, sen., laid the last stone upon the same †.

Also the said Edward Strong, jun., laid all the marble paving under the said dome, and in the cross aisles to the North and South porticoes.

He also repaired all the blemishes and fractures in the several legs and arches of the dome, occasioned by the great weight of the (said) dome pressing upon the foundation, the earth under the same being of an unequal temper, the loamy part thereof gave more way to the great weights than that which was gravel; so that the South West quarter of the dome, and the six smaller legs of the other quarters of the

as natural, and as sure to follow the track of great talents, as the effusions of his Gallic censor; and when we read these distichs,

"Earth lie light on him, tho' he
Laid many a heavy load on thee."

"I am with Captain Vanbrugh at the
present,
A most sweet-humour'd Gentleman and
pleasant;
He writes you comedies, draws schemes,
and models,
And builds Dukes' houses upon very
odd-hills."

"Beneath the rubbish we espy
A thing resembling a Goose pye."

"We may expect to see next year
A moule-trap man chief Engineer,"
and a thousand other such sarcasms, both in verse and prose; perhaps they ought to be considered, as he unquestionably considered them, as the highest compliments that could be paid to his genius.

† It is a curious circumstance, that one brother should lay the first stone of this magnificent structure, and, at the distance of thirty-three years, another brother should lay the last.

dome, having less superficials, sunk into the thinner part of the loamy ground, in some places an inch, in others two inches, and in other places something more; and the other quarters of the dome being upon the thicker part of the loamy ground and gravel, it did not give so much way to the great weights as the other did; which occasioned the fractures and blemishes in the several arches and legs of the dome.

About the year * * * *, Edward Strong built the ornaments or lanthorn upon the square tower of Christ Church, in London *.

The stone-work of Mr. Draper's house, at * * * *, in Surry.

About the year * * * * he built the ornaments or lanthorn upon the square tower of St. Vedast, Foster-lane Church.

About the year * * * *, Edward Strong, jun. built the lanthorn on the square tower of St. Stephen's, Walbrook Church.

And, at the same time, he built the lanthorn on the square tower of St. Michael's Royal Church, on College-hill.

Also, at the same time, built the lanthorn on the square tower of St. James, Garlick-hill Church.

Also rebuilt the upper part of the tower and repaired several parts of the body of the Church of St. Christopher's, in Threadneedle-street.

In the year 1715, took down the great old tower of St. Michael's, in

Cornhill †, and rebuilt the same in the year * * * *.

In the same year, 1715, built the North front of the Earl of Chandos's house, at Cannons, in Middlesex.

An Estimate of the Sums of Money the several Works done since the Fire of London amount to.

	£.	s.	d.
Moiety of St. Stephen's, Walbrook, per T. S.	1600	0	0
St. Bennet's, Paul's Wharf, per T. S.	1859	1	7
St. Paul's Cathedral, per T. S.	8513	14	8
For freestone sold there per T. S.	703	15	1
St. Aulin's, by St. Paul's, per T. S. and E. S.	2190	0	1
St. Mildred, Bread-street, per E. S.	865	2	2
St. Michael Royal, on College-hill, per E. S.	4766	9	3
Winchester House for King Charles the Second, per E. S.	2776	9	6

† This tower escaped the ravages of the fire of London, although the body of the Church was consumed. It was rebuilt in the year 1723. With regard to the old steeple, or bell-tower of the old Church, it was begun in 1421, and had a ring of six good bells, one of which was called *Rus*, being the gift of William Rus, Alderman and Goldsmith, about the year 1421. This bell was rung nightly at eight o'clock, and otherwise for knells and peals, and, what is extraordinary, was rung by one man for a hundred years.

Stow has a story of a violent tempest of thunder and lightning, which happened while the men were ringing these bells on St. James's night. A ghost also appeared, in the form of "an ugly shapen light, coming in at the South window, and lighted on the North. For fear of this, they" (the men) "all fell down, and lay as dead for the time, letting the bells ring and cease of their own accord."

This ghost, after exceedingly damaging the steeple, left upon the stones of the North window, "which seemed like butter printed and scarred, the print of a lion's claw deeply indented;" for, continues Stow, "I have seen it oft, and put a feather or small stick into the holes where the claws had entered" (the stone) "three or four inches deep!"

St.

* This Church was finished 1704. Sir Nicholas Brembar, Lord Mayor of London, was buried in this Church 1386. Before the dissolution of religious houses, this was the Church of the Grey Friars. Weaver states, that it was honoured with the sepulture of four Queens, four Duchesses, four Countesses, one Duke, two Earls, eight Barons, and about thirty-five Knights. But in contemplating the lists of the burials in this place, I find, that those of persons of rank and high distinction were much more numerous, and that, from the establishment having long been supposed to have been endued with peculiar sanctity, and the prayers of the holy brotherhood with peculiar efficacy, its vaults and cemetaries were long the receptacles of the most distinguished families both in Court and City.

	£.	s.	d.
St. Clement's, Eastcheap, per E. S.	2660	10	2
St. Vedast, Foster-lane, Moiety, per E. S.	1967	16	4
Sir John Morden's Hof- pital, per E. S.	1201	14	9
Cathedral Church of St. Paul's, per E. S.	46118	7	0
For Stone sold there per E. S.	21216	5	5
Moiety for work done at Blenheim, per E. S.	19315	5	7
Moiety of freestone sold there per E. S.	8786	8	2
Moiety for Greenwich, till Christmas 1714, per E. S. sen.	30000	0	5
	156844	11	1

In private trade by T. S.,
from the year 1667
till June 1681, in do-
ing work in rebuild-
ing the City, and sel-
ling stone to others,
and at the same time
sold great quantities
to Windsor Castle, it
can hardly be sup-
posed that he dealt
for less than 1000l.
per annum

14000 0 0

In private trade by E. S.,
from the year 1681
till the year 1706, in
selling Portland, Bur-
ford, and Purbeck
stone to others, and
using it in other pri-
vate trade for about
twenty-five years, sup-
posing that trade might
amount to about 500l.
per annum

12500 0 0

By this computation,
which cannot be very
much mistaken, since
all the first part is very
certain, it appears we
only have dealt for

183344 0 0

OMAR and FATIMA; or, *The APOTHE-
CARY of ISPAHAN. A Persian Tale.*
By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq.

Chapter I.

THERE are few persons in the least
acquainted with Ispahan, but what
will recollect, that as you enter the city
by the gate Haly, when you have passed
the two dwarf columns which are in-

scribed with Arabic characters, you
find yourself in a street that leads
directly to the Bazar, which you natu-
rally hurry through as fast as possible,
because the whole of it is inhabited by
Armenians, who are either tanners,
curriers, or the manufacturers of a
great variety of leathern articles. You
then turn the corner on your right
hand, which introduces you into an-
other street, equally spacious and gay,
being inhabited by bowyers, fletchers,
armourers, feather-dressers, and, in
fact, man and horse milliners. You are
now at the corner of the grand piazza,
called the Meydan, and, ascending a
flight of steps, arrive at a gallery, in
which, stuck by the side of each other,
like the boxes upon their shelves, live
all the druggists and apothecaries.

Whether this mode of building in
Persia was practised antecedent to the
date of our city of Chester? whether
the architect of the Meydan had ever
cast his eye upon our Royal Exchange?
or taken an excursion in Covent Gar-
den? is too curious a disquisition, and
too useful a speculation, to be entered
upon without more consideration, more
time, more paper, and more patience,
than can, in the present instance, be
devoted to it. In fact, it contains the
germe from which one day may spring
a folio; and I, alas! am at present con-
fined to a few pages in the *European
Magazine*.

This exordium was begun, conti-
nued, and ended, at the door of the
shop of Nadir, the Apothecary, which,
it is well known, was situated in that
part of the gallery which overlooks the
Bazar, and, in an oblique direction,
glances at the famous fountain of Sha
Abbas, which stands at the North
corner.

Nadir was a man of literature, of
science, and, which was still better, of
honour and integrity; but he was a
singular being, and would in a metro-
polis less polite than Ispahan, have
been denominated "a queer fellow;"
for he shrunk from society, was de-
voted to contemplation and study, and,
which was much worse, he was poor.

The beauty of one of the finest days
of a Persian autumn had induced Nadir
to cease from his labour, (or, rather,
as he had no particular occasion for
them, his *amusement*;) in pounding a
few coarse drugs in an old mortar with
a broken pestle, and leaving his shop-
door wide open, without any fear of
being

being robbed, even had not the police of the city been so good as it actually was, to cross the gallery, and lean upon the balustrade, from which he had the pleasure of observing a most plentiful market in the most disinterested point of view, as he had not money sufficient to enable him to become the purchaser of the smallest article.

In this state of mind and pocket, the unfortunate Apothecary was destined to behold baskets of the choicest fruit, of the most exquisite viands of every description, piles of the finest bread, cakes, and confectiary, pails of milk, and jars of honey, carried away, as the saying is, "under his very nose;" and as nothing is so likely to produce an appetite as having such a prospect without the means to gratify our desires, he found his inward man so affected with a gastric sensation, that he called to a venerable matron, ancient as the arch upon which his shop rested, and ordered her to bring him some refreshment, exclaiming, at the same time, "Wretch that I am! with taste and sensibility to enjoy the good things of this world, yet, in the present instance, they vanish from before me, like the visionary banquets of the promised paradise from the grasp of the sceptical Heb, and I am condemned, by the unfortunate salubrity of the place wherein I have settled, to live upon rice and water like a Bramin!"

"And you have so little of the former left," said the old woman, as she presented him with a plate of the aliment and a glass of the menstruum, "that without we have speedily a fresh supply, I foresee that you will be reduced to live upon your own medicines."

"You *do not* talk like an Apothecary," said Nadir, "if you expect that I could exist upon them in the way you suggest."

"It is a lamentable thing," she replied, "that you can neither take them yourself, nor get any one else to do it."

At this instant a person in the dress of a Mahometan Faquir (which being a sect that aspires sometimes to the dignity of Moullah, are more regular in their apparel than the other, who profess to be the disciples of Brumma,) stood before them; and hearing this colloquy betwixt the old woman and her master, said, "You are mistaken, for I hope the whole world will take

his medicines, if this is the learned Apothecary Nadir, whose fame, wafted on the wings of the four winds, has reached me in my retreat in the Diamond Mountains, which you know lie to the East of Golconda."

"I know very little about the matter," said Nadir; "Diamond Mountains and Golconda are names connected with riches; therefore I hope that my fame, which it appears from your statement is a far greater traveller than my person, has met with more success in the world."

"Son!" said the Faquir, "never repine at the dispensations of Providence!"

At the appellation Son, the Apothecary looked earnestly in the face of the Faquir, and replied: "Father! though you are at least half a century younger than myself, as you appear in a religious habit, which I judge to be considerably older than the wearer, your phrase is correct. So having adjusted this weighty matter, I should enquire if, medically or morally, I can afford you any assistance?"

"Medically," cried the Faquir, "I think you may. I find myself tired and faint!"

"Set out the arm-chair, Tamira!" said Nadir. "Lean upon me, most venerable Father: So! now let me look at your tongue."

"My tongue!"

"Yes!" returned the Apothecary. "Good! I am perfectly satisfied. This examination will be complete when I have felt your pulse—One—two—three—So! so! so!"

"Well!" said the Faquir, "What do you think of my case?"

"A very common one among my patients. I fear I have scarcely enough of one sort of medicine left to furnish for it a *single dose*. However, though I am labouring under the same disorder, hospitality obliges me to relieve you, Here! swallow this plate of rice!"

"Rice!" said the Faquir; "I am not much used to feed upon rice!"

"No!" he continued: "Why I thought your vows obliged you to eat nothing else, except you were sensually inclined to ornament your dish with a garnish of herbs. The Conduit, over the way, of our once sublime and *immortal* Sultan, who died at the age of thirty, will supply us with plenty of water. You need not use any discretion with respect to drinking."

"Then

"Then it seems to be your opinion that I want nothing but food?"

"Solid and liquid: you want nothing else, depend upon it."

"It is a pity to starve in the midst of a market."

"That was exactly my idea," said Nadir, "when you entered the gallery."

"Why then did you not avail yourself of this opportunity to purchase?"

"Alas! venerable Father," returned Nadir, "I had not come from Golconda."

"I understand you: you had not the means," said the Faquir. "I have!" he continued, and unbuckling his girdle, produced a long leathern purse. "In this there are fifteen Tomans. I am under no restrictive vows; therefore let this ancient matron descend into the market before it be too late, and purchase whatsoever you wish. I am weary; I shall tarry in this city some time; therefore, Son, I mean to follow your prescription, and, in order to fill up the vacuum in my exhausted system, to eat, drink, and enjoy myself."

"What is your name?" said Nadir.

"Ismael," returned the Faquir.

"Then, good Ismael," he continued, "though you might probably enjoy yourself with your fifteen Tomans, a sum I hardly believed to have been in the exchequer, what must become of me? It is impossible that I can partake."

"Why?"

"For this reason: I am a man, most reverend father Ismael! that, as you may perceive, has lived long in the world, devoted to study, fond of contemplating the works of art and the wonders of nature. I have consequently, in my researches, not suffered the human system to be unexplored. In fact, I have examined it both physically and ethically. With this propension of mind, you will not wonder that I am poor; but you will wonder when I inform you, that I still am the possessor of two gems more valuable than any that your mines of Golconda can boast; these, I fear, would be sullied, if I were to accept your favours."

"What gems?"

"I mean," continued Nadir, "my piety and my honour. You, Ismael, are, however you may have attempted to disguise that circumstance, a very

young man; therefore, when you produce such immense riches, and wish to apply them in favour of so slight an acquaintance, I, who am apt to look below the surface of things, may very well doubt the correctness of their acquisition."

"You think," said Ismael, "that this paltry purse contains immense riches! I could very easily produce fifty times the sum! Nay, start not, Nadir! I honour you for your delicacy as much as I do for your sagacity. To piety and honour I am as much devoted as yourself: I therefore know, that these virtues produce in the human mind a generosity of thinking and acting, which frequently rises superior even to the general dictates of frigid caution, contracted philosophy, or commercial calculation. I seek you as an adviser: I address you as a friend: receive these Tomans! as a loan if you please: let me place others in your hands for security: banish suspicion, and have the generosity to believe me for the moment to be what I appear. Let this evening be devoted to rest on my part, to relaxation from the fatigues of study on yours: a short time will probably explain the motives that induced me to seek this interview."

"At which of the four caravansaries in the Bazar do you lodge?" said Nadir.

"I have no lodging in Isfahan," replied Ismael; "and as I will fairly state to you, that from the professional inquisitiveness of their keepers, and the officers of the police stationed at those places, with respect to strangers, it would be extremely inconvenient to go to either of them, I hope you will suffer me to lodge with you."

"But your habit," said Nadir.

"My habit," continued Ismael, "may cover me in your house, but it would probably *discover* me there; therefore I hope you will comply with my request."

"That," said Nadir, "is presuming a good deal upon my credulity: I am inclined to trust you; but, alas! although I have rooms, they are unfurnished, consequently I have no accommodations; however, Abud my neighbour has, where I will be answerable for your safety."

Whether the appearance and frankness of the Faquir; whether the means of indulging his appetite, which the Tomans,

Tomans, still lying on the counter, presented; or that curiosity which is natural to the Persians, and was also professionally incident to Nadir; whether one or all these causes operated is uncertain. The Sage of Zulpha, who first recorded this story, was not, like many European sages, *gifted* with that omniscient power which enabled them in a moment to pervade the recesses and develope the foldings of the human heart. He, therefore, has not stated *more* than he knew; which was, that the Apothecary placed the Tomans in his till, which *till* that time had never enclosed the twentieth part of so much wealth, and subtracting one from the heap, he gave it to Tamira, telling her to hasten to the market, and purchase materials for an entertainment worthy of a guest who seemed possessed of the riches of Golconda and the generosity of Aurengzebe.

Here let us pause a little, in order, in the first instance, to mention that useful, but too much neglected, part of the human species, who are never *courted* except upon the stimulations of pain, or at the suggestions of interest, and whom in Europe, at least out of their hearing, we have agreed to term Old Women; and in the second, to observe, that this appellation has been known to take a wider range, and mount to situations in which no female, old or young, except Pope Joan or Joan of Arc, ever sat or acted.

It has, to continue this speculation, been known to have been applied to the Judicial Bench of Persia, to the Justice Seat, nay to places still more solemn and sacred, such as the Heads of Colleges of Dervises, &c.; and in Europe, also, we have heard of Old Women at the Heads of Houses, of Courts, of Armies, of Administrations, of Municipalities, &c.: but the Persian historian had heard nothing of this, he has therefore only mentioned the respect which is paid to the ancient part of the fair-sex in their proper stations; and further, that Tamira, for integrity, for fidelity, and affection to her master, for experience in domestic concerns, and general sagacity, was an excellent representative of all the old women in Ispahan.

She had, after an education in the house of Abud, descended like an heirloom to honest Nadir from his father, a physician of great genius, little prac-

tice, and much humility, as appears by his only making his son an apothecary. We should never have been able to ascertain her age, had she not in the heat of a medical dispute, the only disputes which she ever had with her master, said, she well remembered the erection of the obelisk which they had every day before their eyes, to commemorate the recovery of Sha Sefi from *intemperance*. Nadir, therefore, whom she had, by the shrewdness of her observations and the sagacity of her interrogatories in his profession, both picqued and puzzled, maliciously calculated the period in which she had been acquiring this experience; he found that forty-six years had passed since the event which the obelisk recorded; which, added to the age she was when she came into the possession of his father, fixed her's at near seventy.

Tamira, however she might have acquired her medical skill, must, from the frugality of the board of Nadir, have certainly become a cook by inspiration or intuition. But no matter to what or whom she was obliged for her culinary science, it is certain that she was one of the best cooks in Ispahan. Of this she now gave a specimen; for while we have been digressing, and Nadir, with the sage Ismael, were engaged in the discussion of general topics in the shop, she had, under the influence of the Toman we have mentioned, furnished such an entertainment as never had before been seen in the house of Nadir, nor indeed of his ancestors.

The honest Apothecary, when he entered the eating-room, was thunderstruck at the sight of the variety of viands spread before him, and the taste that was displayed in their disposition. "Reverend Father," said he to the young Faquir, "I fear that these temptations to sensual indulgence will leave the stings of remorse, if not the consequences of intemperance, behind them."

"Son!" cried Ismael, "fear nothing, but as our Prophet ordains, eat and live!"

Hospitality is the virtue of the Persians. It came into the head of Nadir, just as he was sitting down to table, that as he had been obliged to his neighbour Abud for many a dinner, he ought to send for him to partake of this.

The Faquir, as Abud was to be his landlord, had no objection. A slave

of

of his, who was in the shop at the time, was instantly dispatched for his master, who soon after arrived; and this trio, attended by Tamira and the youth, continued at table perhaps fifty times as long as the Arabian Physician to the Grand Lama, who wrote the golden book in praise of abstinence, would have allowed.

In this hour of conviviality, the minds of all the parties expanded: Nadir discerned that his young friend had genius and learning sufficient to qualify him for any situation; Abud wondered what could induce him to appear as a Faquir, and agreed that he should become his inmate; Tamira, while she was amazed at his temperance with all those good things before him, admired him for his beauty and generosity; and the young Slave, who had busied himself with the fruit and sweetmeats, thought that he had never seen a set so truly agreeable. In this disposition were all the parties, when the deities that preside over darkness let fall their fable curtains before the towers of Isfahan; a hint to our company, in common with the other inhabitants of this populous city, to retire to their repose.

(To be continued.)

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

A FEW days since, I happened, at a bookseller's, to look into your Magazine for February, and was surprised to find in it what is called a Metrical Epistle from the Poet Chatterton to a Lady. I am sorry to have to tell you that it is a forgery. The lines are almost all taken from a quantity written by me two years and a half since, and left, at the beginning of the last year, with an eccentric young man for perusal. He has, with very little skill, made a selection (in which he has injudiciously included a great many lines I held forth to ridicule) from them, and imposed them on you as a production of the prodigious Chatterton. I have my reasons for not exposing the name of the person who has thus played the fool. I will thank you to take notice of this communication in your next Magazine; it may, perhaps, save me some trouble in vindicating my claim, should they ever be published in their proper place.

Your humble servant, E. G.
Aylesham, Norfolk, June 22, 1804.

ABOLITION of PIRACY.

Extract of a Letter from Hassan Kasem to his Brother Ishmael Kasem, in London, dated Algiers, the 3d Day of the 8th Month, 1181.

AGAIN the sound of Humanity and Abolition echoes from the walls of the Douwan. Again the hostile powers of Avarice and Justice summon their adherents to the conflict. May the event prove creditable to our country, and glorious to the religion of the Prophet. Creditable, did I say, to our country? No; never—never can the foul blot be wiped from this city of blood. Piracy and Algiers will remain united until the sun and the moon, the witnesses of our shame, withdraw their light from a guilty world. Worse than Christian infamy has blasted our name to the latest generations; and all that remains for us now is repentance for the past, and amendment for the future. Who knows but sincerity in the only duty now in our power, may avert the vengeance of Allah, manifested in the bloody sieges attending the deliverance of the slaves in Ognimod from the iron yoke of a neighbouring state, our partners, but not our equals, in this species of iniquity. May Allah timely dispose our countrymen in the West to profit by this tremendous example! and save them from the *freggad so egnever won gnicreip ebt stativ so* their near neighbours.

This awful event has added another irresistible argument to those which were urged by the Abolitionists when thou wast in this place. They now conjure the Douwan to prohibit a practice, attended with no benefit, which may not be obtained by honest means; a practice which destroys and brutalizes our brave sailors, hardens our hearts, stupifies our intellects, confounds our moral ideas, disqualifies us for every duty of good Mussulmen, and (which is peculiarly serious in the present conjuncture) fills our Western Districts with hordes of bloody-minded Christians, always disposed *et ad fu ecit/suj*.

The opponents of this measure, the men of hard hearts and inaccessible understandings, still croak over their old pretences. Like the mountebanks whom thou and I saw exhibiting to the mob at Al Cairo, they promise great feats and surprising exuberances; but, in fact, they only play off a few stale tricks,

tricks, and recount the virtues of their sophisticated talismans, without variety, without genius, (I do not say *invention*;) and, I may add, without effect; for the dullest saggard of the Douwan now regards this vile stuff as one of those cloaks which low cunning so often fabricates to hide the deformity of villainy.

They pretend, for example, that they make captives of the Christians, in order to convert them to the faith. Beard of the Prophet! Are whips and chains the * proper instruments of conversion? Force, or strong worldly motives, may indeed produce the *profession* of religion, but never the reality. Christian sycophants, who *study* us, for their own ends, well know how to gain our favour by externally adopting our faith. But as a mean of general conversion, the Spanish Inquisition was wisdom and mercy, compared to this piratical mode of making proselytes to Islamism. Besides, we all know this pretence to be as false as it is absurd. Do Muley Moloch, Achmet Hurradan, and other fellows of that stamp, sit out galleys, prowl through the seas, and fight bloody battles, in order to propagate our holy faith? Fools may believe this if they please; but thou knowest, that when rogues turn apostles, it behooveth honest men to be on their guard.

These same bloody battles remind me of another pretext, which is, That the Christians are better off on our Western plantations than in their own country, where they are continually cutting each other's throats. And what right, I ask, have we to interrupt them in this Christian work? But those who urge this argument, and the poor creatures (if any such there be in the Douwan) who listen to it, do not seem to know that the Christians themselves are the *only* proper judges of what makes them comfortable; that it is not in the power of our slave-drivers to force human creatures to be happy; in short, that Paradise itself would have no joys for beings who should abhor it. And that our Christian captives, in general, do most cordially abhor our pretended earthly paradises, is evinced by

their continual attempts to escape from them, always at the risk, and too often with the loss, of their own lives, and those of their oppressors. These are rather equivocal marks of a paradisaical state.

Another pretext of the defenders of Piracy is, that if we abandon it, the Tripolitans and the Tuniseses will immediately seize our share of the *trade*. By the slipper of Mevelavah! this argument would disgrace any man but a Pirate. What! Are we never to lay down our iniquities, lest our neighbours should take them up? At this rate, the receivers of stolen goods will not be in haste to retire from business. Yet if their trade were abolished in any particular province, it is plain that the total demand for stolen goods throughout the kingdom would be lessened by the whole demand of that province. But some men do not choose to understand this apposite, plain, and humiliating parallel. I know not how it is, brother, but several persons, who are not pirates, betray a strange liking to piracy, or at least an unaccountable fear that their country may be rivalled in this blessed trade. The Boluc Bashaw, Ouellem Ouendemi, is sadly troubled with this kind of commercial jealousy. I think it is but charitable to look upon it as a symptom of his case. Pray, my good Ishmael—pray for this poor man, that the light of the Prophet may restore him to his right mind; for at present he seems to be at enmity with every creature which has life. From the mice and rats which nibble at the candles † and other eatables in the Dey's pantry, to the defenceless Christian traders, who never hurt a hair of his beard, he would have all killed off. In full Douwan, amidst all the grave Senators, he has not scrupled to defend the practice of bull-worrying, which may be a proper entertainment for our ferocious natural enemies, the Christian Spaniards, but utterly disgraces generous Mussulmans and Algerines. Perish Commerce! Prosper Piracy! Does this language besit the dignity of a man who is, or rather has been, a Boluc Bashaw, and who possesses

* Though Mahomet first established his religion by the sword, the right of propagating it by force is not generally held to belong to ordinary men.—See Martin's History of Algiers.

† Our translator says, that the original word, being a diminutive, will bear to be rendered *candle-ends*. He has also muttered something about cheese-parings; but we have ordered him to keep strictly to the original.

abilities, and, when in his right mind, dispositions, which might render him an ornament to his country?

I should tire both thee and myself, were I to follow our piratical speech-makers into all their vile subtleties. But I must not omit their grand pretext—the want of slaves to cultivate our Western territory. Well, I do believe this same thing called Slavery very much resembles the horse-leech, which never says, It is enough. For several generations have Algerines been plundering, murdering, and enslaving the *weaker* Christian tribes; yet our Western Colonists still cry out, “Give, Give—Give us Slaves!” and this as eagerly as if human flesh were the raw material of their manufacture. Is this savage, cannibal, hell-hound cry for Christian blood never to be satiated? Again and again have they been asked, calmly and courteously, How it comes to pass, that their Christian slaves do not propagate their kind, like *all* other human creatures—yea, like *all* other living creatures, from the crickets on our hearths, to the very lions and wild asses on our mountains, whose subsistence is so peculiarly scanty and precarious? But never could we hear a rational, intelligible answer to this fair and plain question. Is it not natural, then, and necessary for us to refer to the authentic documents before the Douwan, which account for all the reserve, evasion, and absurdity which have distinguished this most important head of enquiry, by ascribing the decrease, or rather non-increase of the slaves, to the mismanagement, parsimony, and oppression, of our colonial farmers and their *drivers*? for, not to mention downright famine, brutality, and murder, it is incontestably established, that the poor Christians, male and female, are universally and literally *DRIVEN* to their *ordinary* work, with heavy thong whips, like the horses and asses in the town and vicinity of Algiers. Is it to be expected, that human beings, thus treated, (for I do openly aver and maintain that the Christians *are* human beings,) should increase rapidly?—Yet such is the uncontrollable power of the universal law of animal life, that their decrease is now trifling; so trifling, that a single thong taken out of the cart-whip, and an additional *trip* * of

horse-beans in the week, would turn the balance. If Piracy be abolished, the cart-whip and the chain will be lightened; the weekly trip of beans, and perhaps a herring to season them, will be furnished; the Christians will increase; and thus our Western Farmers will get rich by their own humane liberality.

We are told, indeed, that our Western districts are not sufficiently stocked with the Christians. But this cannot be true, being incompatible with the small decrease just mentioned. That decrease could not have been small, unless the *she*-Christians had been in or near the due proportion to the *he* ones. That this proportion actually exists, farther appears from the well known fact, that the far greater part (perhaps seven-eighths) of the Christian slaves were born on the soil they cultivate, in the same proportion of sexes in which people come into the world in all other countries. Besides, our Western Farmers have had near twenty years’ warning to provide themselves with the stock, and to set about rearing young Christians in good earnest. And, moreover, be this want of breeding wenches real, or be it pretended, what right have those men to expect the Douwan to tolerate Piracy, because it happens to be thought convenient for a system of agriculture, the most absurd and oppressive in the whole world; not excepting that which is practised in the colonies of our natural enemies the Spaniards? Yea, I will go farther, and maintain, that no one argument, from religion, morality, or sound policy *, can be offered either for the slavery or the piracy of the Algerines, which may not as well be employed to justify the English Slave Trade itself. Let us not deceive our-

* Our translator humbly asks our leave to observe, that “the word here rendered *sound policy* is a compound, which signifies literally *wise just government*, for they have no word to express what we call policy. It seems, indeed, that the Algerines, and the Turks in general, labour under a strange confusion of ideas about what we call policy, politics, politicians. When they speak of European policy, they use a word which signifies *the art of wrapping it up*.”—See that excellent, but very scarce book, Martin’s History of Algiers.

* About an English pint.

selves : Not our foolish prejudices and blind self-love, but the laws of Allah, are the standards of righteousness; and sooner or later, his vengeance will overtake all hardened oppressors, Christians or Mussulmans, English or Algerines.

Adieu, my dear Ishmael ! I hope thy stay will not be long in the wicked city wherein thou sojournest. Hasten to escape out of that sink of iniquity, by quickly winding up thy affairs, which, I trust, are all transacted, *Be ijme Allah*.

CHARACTER of EDMUND BURKE.

(From an American Publication.)

IT is, perhaps, scarcely more presumptuous to essay a sketch of the departed glories of this great man, than it is idle to expect, at this day, a due remuneration of honour and regard for his memory, which even this western world ought to feel a grateful interest in bestowing. Peradventure, when the infectious spirit of base obsequiousness to plebeian insolence and domination shall have been repressed; when the crude and incoherent dreams of Utopian mania have fled; when the triple league of infidel blasphemy, of desperate and sacrilegious rebellion, and of upstart and usurping tyranny, shall have been broken and driven back, then, and not till then, may the labours of the illustrious crusader against despotism, impiety, and crime, be duly remembered, and estimated in the public sentiment; while the affectionate admiration of the good and the wise shall be encouraged, with virtuous confidence, to direct their requiems from every quarter, in thankful harmony, to his tomb; and to spread, with generous enthusiasm, increasing and immortal laurels on "the grave in which their Bruid lies."

To speak appropriately and adequately of Edmund Burke, it will, perhaps, readily be confessed, is unattainable; since to the task there should be brought an eloquence no less diffusive, choice, animated, lofty, and pathetic, than that which marked the genius of the effulgent luminary, between whose beams and a perverse and devious age the darkness of death is irrevocably interposed. Of him, who has so admirably celebrated cotemporary greatness, in his faithful, yet splendid, eulogy of Chatham; who, with a master-hand

of friendship, "smiling in tears" at the recollection of the past, could so affectingly delineate the pious and patriotic sentiment, the inflexible and unsullied honour, the social and private virtues, of the noble Keppel: of the incomparable orator, from whose chaste and glowing description the most highly distinguished, and excellent in character, seemed, on various occasions, to borrow new lustre, who, alas! can there be now found competent to speak? who qualified to proclaim his worth and tell his fame? Gifted, by the bounty of Nature, with a capacity the most comprehensive, the mind of Edmund Burke was early enriched by all the classical luxuriance of antiquity. In a country which knows how to cherish and appreciate scholastic learning, he was educated into an intimate acquaintance with Greek and Roman literature, which familiarized to him all that is exquisite and valuable in their poets, and orators, and historians. Such was the knowledge which served as the first and sure foundation whereon the magnificent edifice of his future eminence was erected—a knowledge which he ever afterwards delighted to cultivate and educe—a knowledge now more than ever sanctioned by the railings of that despicable equality which would destroy whatever is calculated to add dignity to man, or to exalt him above the sphere of its own villainous level. On this rich and venerable stock, Mr. Burke engrafted the most select fruit in the elegant and variegated walks of the literary garden of England, added to the most precious productions of foreign soils. Nor were his mental possessions confined only to the more polite and facile embellishments; but, incited by a vehement thirst for erudite acquirements, commensurate with his lively and unconquerable force of apprehension, he successfully penetrated to the most hidden stores in the various improved branches of modern science. With native talents, thus aided and fortified, Mr. Burke could not fail to bring into public life an irresistible claim to the notice of a wise and generous nation. Accordingly, on the grand theatre of political exhibition, in "the chosen temple and favourite habitation of British fame," the House of Commons, he soon commenced his career; and, for a long progress of years, until the season of his retirement, he continued to astonish and illumine,

illumine, and to shine conspicuous among the primary orbs in the system of that illustrious body. During the whole period in which he sided with the opposition, in the many warm and vigorous productions of his pen, and the most impassioned efforts of his transcendent elocution, it should be recollected, to the honour of Mr. Burke, that while maintaining a spirited contest against the ministerial policy, he has left no traces of aberration by which he can be accused of having, in the most unguarded moment of irritation, asserted the doctrines of licentious disorder—of having intentionally assisted to confound, misguide, or delude—or of ever sacrificing, for an instant, the rights and dignity of his station to the audacity of mobbish pretension, or the veering breath of popular applause. But the period in his history wherein he should now more particularly be held up to contemplative admiration, is from the epoch when, on the event of the terrific and execrable revolution in France, he burst, with honest magnanimity, the trammels of party, and indignantly severed every tainted connexion, by boldly unfurling a radiant flag of warfare against the demoniac enemy of social being. With the ken of prophetic wisdom, Mr. Burke was the first to foresee, and predict, the devouring and desolating effects of that tremendous explosion, on morals, religion, and law. At a moment of general insatiation, he had the hardy resolution to stem the tempestuous current from French insanity, and, with a warning voice, to expose to mankind the rocks, and quicksands, and firen perils of that destructive sea. From that instant he continued to be assailed by an hostile array of profane philosophy, enraged jacobinism, seditious nobility, profligate ambition, and grovelling democracy; all conjoined under one motley banner, by the same infamous unity of end. But the arrows of pigny malevolence reached not, or fell harmless from the firm front of the mighty Colossus.

“the hero rose,
Her ægis Pallas o’er his shoulders
throws.”

Incessantly was he accused of wantonly exciting the most chimerical alarm, and of fabricating fictitious consequences on the change in France, alike injurious to the purity of her designs, and the cause of political re-

formation. By a singular fatality, France herself answered his accusers, and justified him. Her conduct realized “to the uttermost” every dreadful anticipation he had made; and, with a melancholy co-incidence, most of her deeds of darkness and iniquity have been perpetrated in the exact order, and by the very means, which he had anxiously foretold. What was once treated as the extravagant ravings of a prolific imagination, appears now to be scarcely any thing more than a simple representation of the obvious connexions of cause and effect—an authentic history, written on the scene of action, of what had already occurred, instead of a prospective view of that which was likely to happen. As a statesman, he might have enjoyed this remarkable testimony in favour of his sagacity, if, as a man, he had not possessed a heart sensibly alive to the miseries and future dangers of suffering and persecuted humanity.

To say that the exalted character of Mr. Burke was unalloyed by failings, would be to arrogate for him what can never be the lot of imperfect man. Malice has pleased itself with dwelling on his haughty contumely, his intemperate hyperbole, and imprudent precipitance; but, in this respect, even the exaggerated picture she has drawn imputes to him no weaknesses but those of an ardent and towering mind, retrieving every error by an hundred-fold weight of sterling merit. To the charge of corrupt apostacy in his latter years, which, without believing, his foes are obliged to use as a weapon of protection to their own depravity, it would be insulting to his memory to deign a reply. To them, the difference between honest independence and venal versatility, is as unintelligible as that which separates rational freedom from the saturnalian uproar of anarchy. Nor can they comprehend, from their own feelings, why a man, of undisguised and ingenuous nature, should renounce the ties of former associates, when their principles of conduct ceased to accord, without being actuated by the mercenary motives of prostitute cupidity. But to America it will remain a proud monument of honour on record, that the same Edmund Burke who, in the hour of her distress, signalized himself as the able champion of her cause, should have been the first to oppose the ruins and convulsions of Gallic tumult.

turn'd. Let her then manifest her gratitude by attending to the sound and orthodox lessons which, in his last days, the venerable veteran in polity has so impressively pronounced, and sorrowfully illustrated. Above all, at a crisis when it is become so peculiarly necessary to instil loyal and sacred principles into the minds of her youth, let the rising generation be taught to know and respect his hallowed services, and to emulate the enlarged powers and delightful models which his works display. In the tendency to imitate him, they must aspire to the most extensive attainments of studious application; for the sources of his captivating oratory are as unbounded as the range of visible creation. At his command, each department of nature opened wide its treasures; and science stood like a handmaid to supply him with all her "gorgeous imagery." Every description of rhetorical power belonged to him, that always seeming most eminently his own which at the moment he was wielding. At one time we may behold him in a dazzling blaze of awful majesty, as when imprecating public vengeance against the mantled tyrant of India; and again, in mild, yet glowing serenity, appearing the consecrated guide of homage to superior goodness when invoking blessings on the god-like virtue of the philanthropic Howard. If in this moment, like "the mighty master" when "he sung the fallen Darius," he leads us in the thralldom of pensive melancholy, at the sad and unworthy fate of beauteous and august royalty; in the next, we are awakened by the loud trumpet of righteous indignation against the rabble oppressor, till lost in sullen recollection that the honourable days of chivalrous enterprise are no more. No idea was to him too vast or sublime for apposite expression. With impetuous force, he ransacked the whole material world for metaphor and analogy, seizing and rejecting at pleasure, in his gigantic stride. To him alone, perhaps, it has appertained to utter, in equal language, the savage abominations of the heretic republic. With the magic wand of his genius, riding in the storm, he has been able to swell a wild hurricane of eloquence, irregular, perturbed, and overwhelming, significant of the eruptive violence and relentless fury of that system of riotous turmoil, which from its blackest deep he has explored, and

turned up to the shuddering senses of civilized man.

Such is a faint resemblance of what was Edmund Burke. When alive, to rarely was he endowed, that in all speeches and writings, however important the subject, he never failed to excite, at will, the most curious interest in whatever concerned himself. More fortunate, perhaps, in this, than the Roman orator—in him, egotism was no longer disgusting; and vanity itself, putting off its title with its grossness, was gracefully refined into an attractive ornament of bland persuasion. Pleased and obedient, whenever he digressed to bring himself into view, his followers insensibly forgot the highway of his argument, and even inclined to lament his return to it, as a departure from his proper theme. Of a personage thus highly privileged and deservedly favoured, a very humble attempt to trace back the prominent and characteristic features, may gain some indulgence from his liberal adherents and confederates in principle. To a liege admirer, it is the welcome occasion for rendering fealty to that glory which, resting on the unchangeable basis of religious and political truth, shall stand as a rock of adamant, defying the malignant rage of the fiends of faction, scepticism, and innovation.

LIFE of JEAN VICTOR MOREAU, GENERAL of the FRENCH ARMIES of the MOSELLE, the RHINE, &c.

(Concluded from Vol. XLV. page 428.)

ON the 4th of September of the same year, the revolution of the three Directors was brought about, which occasioned Pichegru, with some other Deputies, to be transported to Cayenne; and then it was that Moreau was called upon to say all he knew of Pichegru's treason. He wrote the following letter to Barthélemy, one of the Directors—It was dated Strasburgh, 19th Fructidor, year 5; i. e. 5th of September:—

"CITIZEN DIRECTOR,

"You will, no doubt, remember, that during my last journey to Basle, I informed you, that after our passage of the Rhine we had taken a packet belonging to General Klinglin, containing two or three hundred letters of his correspondents: many of these were in cyphers, &c. &c.

"I was at first determined not to publish

publish this correspondence; but observing at the head of the parties who at present trouble our country a man enjoying in a high situation the greatest confidence, a man deeply involved in this correspondence, and destined to perform an important part in the recall of the Pretender, the object to which it was directed, I thought it my duty to inform you of this circumstance, &c. &c.

"I confess, Citizen Director, that it is extremely painful to inform you of this treachery, more especially as he whom I now denounce to you was once my friend; I allude to the representative of the People, Pichegru; and again, the proofs are as clear as day: I doubt, however, whether they are judicial," &c.

Barthelemy himself was implicated in the affair of Pichegru, and was under sentence of banishment when the above letter came to his hand. This directorial revolution had taken place but the day before the date of the letter, and it was given out that Moreau had intimation of it by the telegraph at Straßburgh early on the 5th. It is not, however, affirmed, that he knew of Barthelemy's disgrace at the time, though it may be easily imagined that in either case he had reason to believe the writing such a letter would lessen or remove the suspicion of his having countenanced the plot of Pichegru.

There is no doubt, however, that the late occurrence will give countenance to the first suspicions of his having been tampered with by the royalists; and it must be confessed, that if it had not been so, his conduct was incomprehensible. But, whatever might have been his motives for adopting so ambiguous a conduct, it lost him the confidence of the republicans, and did not gain him that of the royalists.

Moreau lived retired, and it may be almost said disgraced, during the greater part of the next year; but at the end of it, when the Directory apprehended hostilities would recommence with Austria, Moreau was sent as Inspector General to the Army of Italy, then commanded by General Scherer. In March 1799, the war with Austria was renewed under the most unfavourable auspices. At the battle of Verona, Moreau served as a volunteer, and consented to command the right wing. The conflict commenced at sun-rise, on

the 26th of March, and continued till night. He took from fourteen to fifteen hundred prisoners, and six pieces of cannon; but as Scherer with the left wing was routed, Moreau was obliged to forego all his advantages.

When Field-Marshal Suwarrow joined the Austrians at Verona, Scherer was deemed incompetent for the command of the army at so important and critical a season, and Moreau was appointed his successor. No praises can be too lavishly bestowed on him for saving the feeble remains of an army without pay, without clothing, without magazines, and almost without hope of reinforcements. He had only thirty-five thousand men, discontented, if not disaffected, and at least mistrustful, to oppose the united force of Austria and Russia. A retreat, therefore, in this case, became necessary; and Isola della Scala and Villa Franca were abandoned in succession. The Mincio was crossed, and the strong fortresses of Peschiera and Mantua left to their fate. They were immediately blockaded by Generals Kray and Klenau. Suwarrow took the field, and, after crossing the Oglio, advanced in three columns to the Udda. The Russian General (Vickaslowich) crossed that river on a flying-bridge, on the 26th, at night; and the next day an Austrian column, under General Otto, passed it near the castle of Trezzo. General Melas also marched with a strong train of artillery against Cassano, and, obtaining possession of the bridge, a division of the French army was beaten, and forced to capitulate.—In this hard-fought battle Moreau did all that the most intrepid of Generals could, by encouraging his troops with his presence. He had three Aids-de-Camp killed by his side, and two horses wounded and one killed under him: he was himself slightly wounded. This day decided the fate of the Cisalpine republic, for the next day the allies entered Milan.

Throughout all Italy the aspect of affairs was inauspicious for France at this period; but though Suwarrow had hitherto appeared to justify the high opinion entertained of his talents, his conduct soon presented an excellent chance for Moreau to retrieve the losses the French had sustained; and he seized the occasion with an avidity peculiar to his great character. Accordingly, although he had now retreated from Lombardy and Piedmont, within the

rugged

ragged frontier of the Ligurian republic, and was left with less than thirty thousand men, yet he contrived to detach General Victor with a division to strengthen the army of Naples, while he took measures for forming a junction with that army himself, not doubting, in that case, he should be able to overcome superior forces, rendered weak by extension, and incapable of succouring or sustaining each other, from their want of continued communication and connexion.

During the blockade of Alessandria, and while the Austro-Russian Commander was engaged with Macdonald for three days together on the Trebbia, viz. on the 17th, 18th, and 19th of June, Moreau took advantage of his absence, and left Genoa with an army of twenty eight thousand men, and, descending into the plain by Bochetta, Gavi, and Novi, attacked and beat Field-Marshal Bellegarde. The Austrians, unable to resist the impetuosity of the republican forces, and harassed in their retreat, were obliged to cross the Bormida, and by this adverse tide of fortune the siege of Tortona was raised.

Suwarrow's intention of invading the south of France was thus early frustrated; for as Moreau maintained his strong position in the neighbourhood of Genoa, he threatened to fall upon the rear of the Russian as soon as he should begin to execute his design. Though Moreau was thus honourably exerting his zeal and masterly skill against the enemies of his country, the intrigues of government, or the suspicion of some of its members, displaced him, and gave the command to a much younger Officer. Before Joubert had joined the army, considerable reinforcements had been sent to it, so that it was become as numerous as the forces of the antagonist.

On the 14th of August, before Moreau had left the army, and while he and Joubert were reconnoitring a distant part of the enemy's line, information was given them, that Suwarrow had commenced an attack on their left wing: for the Russian, having experienced how formidable the French were when assailants, had determined to anticipate his opponent, and open the combat. Joubert, in emulation of his friend, flew to the hottest part of the battle, in order to encourage the men, and received a mortal wound. The

presence of Moreau, however, prevented dismay and confusion, and obviated the mischiefs which might have happened from St. Cyr's division being worsted. He, in this case, effected a skilful retreat, as established an opinion, that, however he might be defeated, he could never be overcome even by superior numbers.

After this, when Buonaparté set himself up for Chief Consul, Moreau joined him, and he passed the winter of 1799 in Paris. In the year 1800 he was nominated to the command of the army of the Danube; and the plan of this campaign is said to be laid down by himself.

It was intended to act with large masses against inferior numbers; and by a well combined and simultaneous movement of the armies of Switzerland, Germany, and Italy, to end the contest with the capture of Vienna.

A combat took place, on the 3d of May, near Pfaffendorf, and was renewed the next morning, when Prince Joseph, of Lorraine, at the head of the right wing of the Austrians, was defeated, and obliged to abandon the magazines. But on the 9th of the same month the allies received so severe a blow, that they were obliged to retire under the cannon of Ulm.

The whole circle of Suabia was now subject to French sway, and all the Imperial magazines on the bank of the Danube at the disposal of the republican army; and thus the cabinet of Vienna was struck with so much terror, as induced it afterwards to accede to those humiliating terms, which, as Moreau justly though vauntingly said, "*put it out of the power of the House of Austria to resume hostilities.*"

Moreau was indefatigable in his exertions; he prepared to pass the Danube between Ulm and Donauwert, and effected it, notwithstanding an obstinate resistance was made by General Pztaray, then posted on the celebrated plain of Hochstedt, or Blenheim. This led to another signal victory in the early part of June, and enabled Moreau to establish his head quarters at Munich: while he was afterwards preparing for new victories, news of the armistice being extended to Germany arrived.

During this truce, Moreau married; but in sixteen days after, he was obliged to repair to his head-quarters; for as the French were not then able to force the

the Austrians to a separate peace, they determined to renew the war.

He published an address to his army, which was the most numerous he had ever commanded. The Archduke John was now at the head of the Imperial army, and, being flushed at some partial advantages against the French, he collected all his forces, and fought his antagonist. The rival armies met on the 3d of December, at seven o'clock in the morning, between the rivers Isar and Inn. The action was fatal to the Austrians. They gave way, and the French army hung upon their rear with such perseverance and effect, that night alone saved them from total destruction. Thus the famous battle of Hohenlinden may be said to put an end to every hope in the Court of Vienna of re-establishing its affairs: the fate of the empire hung upon it. More than eighteen thousand prisoners, and one hundred pieces of cannon taken, swelled the trophies of this brave and fortunate General. The French army in Italy being equally successful, the Austrian monarchy tottered to its base. It was menaced by Moreau within fifty miles of Vienna; and three other powerful Generals were almost as near. Under these alarms, the Austrian Cabinet proposed an armistice, which was made conclusive, by Moreau requiring for its basis, that the Tyrol should be wholly evacuated, and the fortresses of Bruneau and Wurtzburgh put into the hands of the French.

Moreau has been greatly esteemed for his conduct upon occasions where towns and places have fallen into his hands, from the enemy having been forced suddenly to evacuate them. The unfortunate inhabitants, thus abandoned, whose cause had been protected by the allied armies, or had been drawn in to adopt the sentiment of this country, considered themselves as exposed to the vengeance or given up to the generosity of the conqueror. They, however, never experienced the ill treatment they apprehended. Moreau was found to be generous in victory.

Thus we have compressed in a few pages the life of one of the most distinguished of modern Generals, upon which volumes might be written with interest, and read with eagerness.

After his toilsome campaigns, Moreau purchased the estate of Barras, who had been exiled to Brussels; and at Grosbois (belonging formerly to

Louis XVIII,) he was enjoying the company of the beloved of his heart, when the jealousy of the Corsican usurper found cause to suspect him of holding sentiments unfavourable to his elevation. He therefore procured him to be implicated in a plot, for which he has been arrested, confined, tried, and found guilty. He has, however, escaped with his life, and has since been exiled to the United States.

To form a judgment of the charge against him, the following letter will throw sufficient light:—

Authentic Letter of General Moreau to the First Consul.

"The Temple, May 7.

"It is now near a month since I have been detained as an accomplice of Georges and of Pichegru, and I am perhaps destined to appear before the Tribunals, and vindicate myself from the charge of conspiracy against the State, and against its Chief Magistrate.

"I was far from expecting, that after having passed through the Revolution and the War free from the slightest reproach of incivism or ambition, (and more especially after having been at the head of great and victorious armies, which would have given me the means of satisfying such passions if I possessed them,) that it would be at the moment when I was living in private life, only engaged with my family, and only seeing a very small circle of friends, that I could be accused of such an act of madness. I have no doubt but that my former connexion with Gen. Pichegru has been the motive of my accusation.

"Before I speak of my justification, permit me, General, to trace this connexion to its source, and I doubt not but you will be convinced, *that the connexions which one may keep up with an old friend, and a man who has been formerly one's Commander, however divided in opinion, and however attached to different parties, are far from being criminal.*

"General Pichegru took the command of the Army of the North at the beginning of the second year of the Republic. I had been then, for six months, a General of Brigade, and sometimes discharged the functions of General of Division. Pleased with some successes of mine, and with some military dispositions, he soon obtained for me that rank, the duties of which I at that time discharged.

"In

"In entering upon the campaign, he gave me the command of half the army, and confided to me the most important operations.

"Two months before the end of the campaign, his ill health obliged him to absent himself from the Army. The Government then, upon his request, entrusted me to finish the conquest of Dutch Brabant and Guelderland. After the winter's campaign, which made us masters of the rest of Holland, he went to the Army of the Upper Rhine, and marked me as his successor; and the National Convention entrusted me with the command which he then resigned. A year after, I replaced him at the Army of the Rhine; he was called up to the Legislative Body, and our correspondence was no longer frequent.

"In the short campaign of the 5th year, we took the Papers belonging to the *Etat Major* of the enemy. They then brought me a quantity of papers, which General Desaix, who was then wounded, amused himself with reading. It appeared by this correspondence, that General Pichegru *had been in correspondence with the French Princes*. This discovery gave us much uneasiness, but to me *more particularly*. We agreed to let it rest in oblivion. Pichegru in the Legislative Body had less means of hurting the common cause, as Peace was their ruin. I took precaution, however, for the safety of the army against that system of *espionage* which might have ruined it. The researches that I made, and the decyphering of this correspondence, have placed all those pieces in the hands of several persons.

"The events of the 18th Fructidor were then announced, and the public anxiety was very great: in consequence of which, two Officers, who were informed of this correspondence, prevailed upon me to inform the Government of it, and gave me to understand that it had begun to be pretty public, and that at Strasburgh they were already preparing to inform the Directory of it.

"I was a Public Functionary, and I could no longer keep silent; but without addressing myself directly to the Government, I informed the Director Barthelemy, *confidentially*, of it, begging of him, at the same time, to give me his advice, and informing him that those pieces, although undoubtedly authentic, could not be proved in a

Court of Justice, as they were not signed, and mostly in cyphers.

"My letter arrived in Paris a very short time after Citizen Barthelemy had been arrested; and the Directory, to whom it was sent, demanded from me the papers which it made mention of.

"Pichegru then went to Cayenne, and from thence to Germany and England, without my having any correspondence with him. Some time after the Peace with England, M. David, uncle to General Souhan, (who had passed a year with him at the Army of the North,) informed me that General Pichegru was one of *those* banished in Fructidor, and that he was astonished at hearing that it was from my opposition alone that you refused to permit his return to France. I replied to M. David, that so far from opposing his return, I should make it my business to solicit for him this permission. He shewed this letter to some persons, and I have learned that the demand was positively made to you.

"Some time after M. David wrote to me, 'that he had applied to Pichegru to demand of you directly to be erased from the list; but that he had answered, that he would not make the demand, unless he was certain that it would be complied with;' that, moreover, he desired him to thank me for the answer I had given, and to assure me, that he had never supposed me capable of acting in the manner that was imputed to me; that he even knew, that in the affair of the *Correspondence of Klinglin* I had been placed in a most delicate situation. M. David wrote me three or four more unimportant letters on this subject. After his arrest, he wrote to me to take some steps in his favour. I was very sorry that the distance between me and the Government prevented me from giving some lights to your justice in this respect, and I do not doubt but it would have been easy to have removed that prejudice which had been given you upon this subject.

"I no longer heard Pichegru spoken of, except indirectly, and by persons whom the war obliged to return to France. From that epoch to the present moment, during the two campaigns in Germany, and since the peace, there have been distant overtures made to me, to know whether it was possible to prevail on me to enter

into correspondence with the French Princes. I considered these proposals so ridiculous, that I did not even make any answer.

"As to the actual conspiracy, I can equally affirm, that I am far from having the least share in it. I confess even that I am at a loss to conceive how a handful of individuals, dispersed, could hope to change the face of the state, and to restore upon the throne a family that the combined efforts of all Europe, and of civil war, could not succeed in restoring; or how it can be supposed, that I could be so void of reason, as to join in such a plan, by which I should lose the whole fruit of my labours, which would only in such case draw upon me continual reproaches.

"I repeat it to you, General, that whatever proposition was made to me, I have rejected from opinion, and always considered it the greatest folly; and when it has been represented to me, that the chances of the invasion of England were favourable to a change of Government, I replied, that the Senate was the authority round which all Frenchmen would unite in case of trouble, and that I would be the first to obey its orders.

"Such overtures made to me, an insulated individual, (who had not chosen to preserve any connexion; either in the army, of which nine-tenths had served under my orders, or with any constituted authority,) could obtain no other answer than a refusal.

"The part of giving information to Government was repugnant to my character; an office which is always judged of severely; it becomes odious, and marked with the seal of reprobation, against the man who is guilty of it with respect to persons to whom he owes gratitude, and with whom he has had long habits of friendship.—Duty even may sometimes yield to the cry of public opinion.

"This, General, is what I have to say as to my connexion with Pichegru; it will surely convince you, that very false and hasty conclusions have been drawn from actions which, though perhaps imprudent, were very far from being criminal; and I have no doubt, but that if, by your authority, I had been asked for explanations on those points, which I would have very readily given, it would have saved you the regret of ordering my detention, and

me the humiliation of being imprisoned, and, perhaps, obliged to go before the Tribunal, and say that I am not a conspirator, and to appeal, in support of this vindication, to the uniform probity of my life for the last twenty-five years; and to the services which I have rendered to the country. I will not speak of those, General; I can say, they are not yet effaced from your memory; but I will recal to your recollection, that if ever the desire of taking part in the Government of France had been the aim of my ambition and of my services, the cover was open to me in the most advantageous manner before your return from Egypt, and surely you have not forgotten the disinterestedness with which I seconded you on the 18th of Brumaire. Enemies have kept us at a distance since that time. It is with much regret that I find myself compelled to speak of myself or of my services; but at a time when I am accused of being the accomplice of those who are only considered as acting under the guidance of England, perhaps I shall have to defend myself from the snares which that Power may prepare against me. I have self-love enough to suppose, that England may judge of the evil which I am still capable of doing her, by what I have already done.

"If, General, I can gain your full attention, then I shall have no doubt of your justice.

"I shall await your decision on my fate with the calm of innocence, but not without the uneasiness of seeing that those enemies which are always attracted by celebrity have triumphed.

"I am, with respect,

"The General, MOREAU."

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I SHOULD advise your Correspondent "R. L.," (see Vol. XLV, p. 429,) in order to preserve his Cherry-Trees from the Ant that so much molests him, to try the experiment of drawing a line of any glutinous substance along both sides of his paling, about a foot from the earth, taking care that the line be entire. If this be the case, I conceive it will prove an insurmountable barrier to any creeping insect; the line must of course be often renewed, to preserve its adhesive quality. A belt of the same kind must also be drawn around the

the stem of each tree, to prevent the ascent in that quarter.

In return for these hints, Sir, I shall request to be informed the philosophical cause, that we always see corn, or any other vegetable crop, blighted in the direction of a barberry tree, in whatever situation it may stand? the barberry itself being unaffected by the blight.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

W. W.

Clofe, Sarum, July 6, 1804.

ORIGINAL LETTER from Lord ORRERY
(afterwards Earl of CORK,) to the
celebrated Mrs. ROWE.

(Now first published.)

MADAM,

I CAN no longer defer my thanks for the great entertainment which your letters have afforded. They are worthy of far greater praises than what Doctor Watts has bestowed upon them; because they will not only improve the young but the old also. The language is delicate, the thoughts fine, and the descriptions beautiful. Monsieur de Fenelon would have had vast pleasure in reading them, even though he had the mortification to find himself outdone. All England is therefore obliged to you, since I am sure when I have the pleasure to meet you and Monsieur de Cambray in the Elysian fields, he'll confess himself vanquished, and resign the lawrell to you. Letters are much wanted in our language. The French are in the other extreme, and have too many. Lady Hartford and you, Madam, are able to supply our wants, without going any further: I hope, therefore, that this is not to be the only volume you will make publick: It is a duty incumbent upon those that write well, to instruct and improve mankind. An excellent pen ought never to be idle; but Lady Hartford has an excuse, which you are so happy not to have: I have often wondered, when I have seen very fine performances of hers, how she finds time to write at all; and how she can live in the midst of flames unfingred is to me amazing. I own I reckon it among the misfortunes of my life that I have not the honour to know her personally: Her character and writings I have been long acquainted with and admired: And from them I conclude, that as well as she

becomes a Court, and as great an ornament as she is to it, she will condescend to look graciously upon a Country Farmer, who would be mighty glad to offer her upon his knees, in his Sunday clothes, the best turkey in his flock.

As to my verses, Madam, they are at your service to do what you please with: You are very good to accept of them. Such as they are, they came from the heart, and are a poor attempt to do justice to you, and to a dear woman who deserved all the praise that language can utter: I beseech you therefore, Madam, if you see her before I have the happiness of being reunited to her, tell her Life is only made tolerable to me by those three dear little infants she has left with me: I am frightened lest she should be impatient to have them with her; but say, I will take care to bring them up as exact copies of her rare and uncommon virtues as possible; and when once they are settled in this world, I shall think the time tedious till I am in the next.

Mr. Duncombe shall have the letter by the next post, and your commands about Mr. Rowe's poems shall be most punctually obeyed; but give me leave again to say, they ought to be made publick: We are commanded to make our good actions shine so conspicuous to the world, that our Creator may be glorified by them. All writings, therefore, that tend to the encouragement of virtue and morality, ought to be published; since I believe none are suppressed that tend to vice and immorality. We see too often the very brightest Geniuses join in the destruction of Religion, Liberty, and Truth. Few, very few, are the examples to the contrary. Such as they are, let them be known; when we are sure our cause is right, we need not be ashamed to appear in it. But I'll trouble you no more on a subject upon which I spoke my sentiments freely the other night.

I am very happy to find myself of your opinion as to particular Satyr. I have never had any great relish for it. It may be want of taste, but it is a taste I would chuse to be without. As far as Raillery will go I'll attend it; but serious cutting invectives yield me no kind of pleasure—This is a secret, for I dare not own my stupidity.

What shall I say to you, Madam, for writing this long letter? Am not I the

the most arrogant creature you ever met with? First I pretend to write verses to you, who are so excellent a poetess; and then, because I know you have written the finest letters I ever read, I trouble you with an epistle of three folio sides of paper. Indeed, Madam, 'tis well for me you are not engaged to Satyr. I have given you an ample field, and should hope for little mercy in any other place.

I am, Madam,

Your most obedient humble servant,

ORRERY.

Marston, January 7th, $\frac{1734}{35}$

To Mrs. Rowe.

BULL-FEASTS in SPAIN.

(Extracted from a Journal kept by a Traveller in that Country.)

I CANNOT but conceive it an egregious error in those travellers, who have attributed bull-feasts, or amphitheatrical entertainments, in Spain, to the Moors, and stiled them the barbarous relic of their customs. It was not till long after the Christian era, that Gibraltar was first conquered by Tarick, the famous leader of the African adventurers: but this practice can be traced to epochs long before that period from which we now date; of consequence, if it is an exotic custom, they must owe its origin to the conquest of the Romans, or the imitation of their European neighbours. It cannot be denied that the Spaniards retain to this day many remains of Moorish customs and manners; and it would, perhaps, be more to their credit if they retained more; for if we may judge from the monuments the latter have left behind them, they possessed the most valuable ideas of architecture, tilling, draining, watering, and laying-out grounds; which once made the now rude plains of Grenada a perfect garden, and beautified them beyond our most romantic ideas of an Elysium; but amidst all their splendour and dreams of dear-bought happiness, amidst the gaieties of a Bobadil's reign, they did not practise fighting bulls; for their entertainments consisted of hunting, feats of the sword, club, and lance, wrestling, &c., at which their jealous dispositions did not suffer their women often to be present, the very soul of the exercise under our consideration; nor is it the theme of any of the

Spanish writers of romance, who have handed down to us their customs. The many remains of Roman architecture in Spain, the circular and oval forms of places built for exhibitions of this kind, together with the cells, vomitoria, podiums, seats, and other yet visible ruins, evince to us, that those conquerors of what they called the *Provincia Cunicularis* not only spread the glory of their arms amongst this newly-subjugated people, but celebrated their victories by triumphal arches, and those public exhibitions which were common amongst themselves. Few Roman historians have mentioned the amphitheatrical games; and the early annals of the church are filled with the mention of victims that were exposed both to the contumely of the mob and the assaults of the lion and the tiger, whilst their liberty and pardon were the rewards of their courage. This was a favourite punishment for their criminals, and at once evinces to us, that these matters of the world, of learning, and of renown, had only advanced a few removes beyond barbarism. Legislation afterwards altered this practice, and the combatants were either hired, or served as volunteers. We are then only at a loss how to account for bulls being pitched upon as the tortured object of this practice, which is easily done, when we consider the difficulty and expense of obtaining the lion * and the tiger alive, particularly after the Moorish conquest, when the Spaniards had only a partial access to the shores of Africa, and when they had such ferocious beasts on their own plains, which would afford nearly an equal display of courage, without that excess of danger.

In tracing this practice, for the information of my readers, I shall be explicit and correct. Formerly the most valiant Captains of the Lusitanian bands entered the lists in this ferocious combat. After conquering the Saracen, a Gonfálvo, a Lara, wielded the spear and

* The lion and tiger to this day form part of the tribute of the dependant Beys in Africa; and the bagnios and slave prisons are peopled with these savage rangers of the wild, but only for shew; and to the shocking torture of every feeling of humanity, they are made the inmates of the wretched and equally fettered slave, who is often destined to be their keeper.

sword

sword against the dart-enraged bull: their recompence was the smile of approbation from their favourite fair-one. The greatest merit in her eyes was courage, and the greatest bond in love was the contempt of danger. Arrayed in the scarf their mistresses had embroidered, it was their pride to shew their familiarity with scenes of peril, and the lengths to which they would go for objects incomparably more deserving. This spirit was fostered by their Generals: it made their hearts martial, and counteracted the inert languor and inactivity of the camp. Not such the present champions: their pristine nobleness is fled; they are hirelings, and the traits of their courage are ferocious and butcher-like.

The days chosen for this sport are generally the anniversaries of some saints, with which the calendar is filled; but in the great cities, during the season, it may be seen three times a week. No sooner is the day fixed on for this exhibition, than the news is eagerly spread, and electrifies every class with joy. The topic becomes general, every countenance exults in the glad tidings, and old and young, equally joyous, anticipate the scene. From all parts they crowd to the spot; neither distance nor penury withholds them; and if government and the police of the individual cities had not fixed restrictions to these games, the fields would remain untilled, and the grapes ungathered.

The bulls intended for the day's sport are brought into the city in the night, when the streets are empty, by means of a tame ox or cow, which serve as decoys. They are pent up in separate cells, so small that they have not room to turn, and with their heads to the arena. They are here goaded, and rendered furious by every artificial means.

Already is the amphitheatre crowded by an immense concourse, impatient for the signal to begin. Perhaps not a sight in nature is equal to this of the thronged spectators, clothed in all the gaities and luxuries of dress, filling the progressively rising seats, and almost frantic with pleasure. The eye, enraptured, measures its favourite circle, rows on rows at once swell the grateful focus, and pleased the visual orb indulges in the scene. The men are clothed in their short cut jackets, loaded with innumerable rows of buttons à

la majo; with broad brimmed hats, or small high velvet caps; their hair confined within a silken net, and cloaks of black or scarlet half envelope their shoulders. The women, whose general street attire is black, now appear decked in all the shewy contrast of colours, gay bunches of ribbons ornament their jet black hair; the richest mantles flow down their comely waists, over a short fringed petticoat, and at once give to view forms the most divine, without hiding those soul enlivening eyes and animated countenances which allure, enrapture, and command. Costly fans produce an artificially cool atmosphere, and with great *légèreté de main* serve to salute their distant friends. Refreshing drinks and cakes of every kind are handed about by their attendants; handbills announce the particulars of the entertainment, and the different coloured ribbons that are affixed to the bulls' manes, to denote their race, progeny, and from whence brought. A gay display of flags wave on the tops of the battlements; and when at war with any nation, they fix theirs, reversed, in the most conspicuous place. The shouts of the gay multitude, and the swift-winged rockets that break high in air, announce the approach of the hour, generally four in the afternoon. The signal trumpet sounds; a company of soldiers, with a lively band of music, enters at the gates, and, after forming into a line, clears the arena of its numbers. One of them is then placed at each of the little recesses, made at small distances in the inner palisado, and sufficient to admit the body of the combatants, for whose safety they are intended.

The Governor next appears, and the Ministers of Police are seated nearly over the place where the bulls are confined. Two trumpeters stand behind them, and under their direction the feast is conducted. Every thing in readiness, four champions in different coloured dresses enter the arena on horseback, their legs and thighs are cased in tough leather, in their right hands they bear a long ashen lance tipped with a small piece of iron, and with their left dextrously manage their steeds. They prance gaily along the circle, make their devoirs to the Governor, presidents of the feast, and their individual patrons and protectors. They then range themselves according to their merit opposite the first cell,

from

from which the bull is expected to issue; but on the left, as the animal from instinct makes his attack on that side. A trumpet again sounds, a trap-door is raised, and forth rushes the bellowing monster, astonished, enraged, and frantic with hunger and frequent goadings. With impetuous onset he rushes on the prepared horseman, who with his lance repels him to the right or left of his horse. The second champion then follows, invites him to combat, and receives him in the same way. The greatest strength and dexterity are evinced in these frequent onsets; but it often happens, that the greater furious strength of the horned *enragé* overturns both horse and rider, and lays both promiscuously in the dust. Both then often share the frantic revenge of the animal, and are promiscuously torn with his horns, notwithstanding the efforts of the others to get him away and divert him on another side. He often buries his towering antlers in the bodies of both, throws their shattered limbs in the air, and flings them on the arena. More frequently the rider escapes by the recesses in the palisado, and returns remounted with fresh courage to provoke battle. It is not unusual for one bull to kill several horses; but these animals, particularly in Andalusia, are so noble, that with their entrails dragging on the ground, they face the tortured beast, and by their neighing and snorting seem to enjoy the sport, although not trained to it. Should they prove refractory, the riders cover their eyes with a handkerchief, that they may be unconscious of their danger; though such is the courage and noble spirit of this domestic animal, that this is seldom necessary: but it is grating to every feeling of humanity, that the end of this fight of beasts should be thus perverted by practices so cruel. After a round of feats of this kind, equally horrid and disgusting, the trumpet again sounds, and the horsemen retire. The foot combatants then come forth, gaily dressed, and each bearing a pair of darts in his hands. With these they provoke the furious animal to battle, and when he puts down his head in an attitude to tear them with his horns, they dextrously stick the barbed darts behind his neck, and evade his horns by slipping aside. These *jujitos a pie* crowd around him, wound him by incessant darts, and when he goes near the seats

he receives showers of small ones from the people. In the tops of these darts, gaily ornamented with coloured paper, fire-works are fixed, which, when the match burns down, explode with frequent crackings. He stands with an aspect of rage and terror. His flaming eyes dart around the circle, he seeks objects to sate his rage; they evade him, the place resounds with horrid bellowings, streams of red froth issue from his mouth and nostrils, he paws the blood-stained ground, and in vain shakes his sides and neck to dislodge the galling load. Furious from rage and pain, he bounds across the arena, attempts to climb the palisado, and wreak his revenge on every opposing object. Frequently he catches them on his horns, but generally from their great agility they escape, and he only bears away in triumph part of the red garment with which he had been provoked and deceived. I have seen one of these combatants hard pressed by the enraged bull, and apparently without means to escape. He was pent close to the palisado, and no recess at hand. Already had the furious beast stooped to tear him to pieces, and the terrified spectators imagined him horribly mangled on his horns. The active combatant, undismayed, and with unexampled presence of mind, put his foot on the forehead of the bull, with one leap was out of danger, and lighting behind the furious animal, seemed to laugh at his unavailing efforts to catch him: he skipped gaily and unhurt away. He then walked round the circle with his hat in his hand; money from all sides was showered down to him from the pleased spectators and his patrons, who always require an extraordinary display of agility by a collective reward. Formerly a favourite flower from the breast of the fair, or a bunch of ribbons, was thrown down to the victorious champion, and he was happy in that return for the exertion of his courage and agility. When every means of harassing the animal has been exhausted, the trumpet again is blown, the footmen leave the arena, and a single champion steps forth. In his right hand he bears a double-edged Toledo, and on his left arm a red cloak. After making his obeisance to the spectators, he provokes the bull by holding to him the red garment, and after several evasions of his horns he prepares for the last and most noted exertion of skill

in

in this way. He places himself in a firm position before him, holds his sword obliquely, on which the maddening beast rushes with such impetuosity as to bury it to the hilt. Already the staggering bull bellows with agonizing pain, streams of black gore burst from the wound and mouth, his flag-gard looks proclaim his tortured state, the dreadful steel entering at the collar-bone has searched the source of life, his feeble limbs deny support, he sinks and struggles in the dust. Incessant peals of applause re-echo through the vast circle, and frantic acclamations, such as resounded at the Olympic games of the Greeks, or the gladiatorial scenes of the Romans. The most lively and animated music joins the loud sound, but is nearly drowned by the plaudits of the mob. Three mules yoked together, and ornamented with gay streamers, drag the mangled and bloody carcass from the arena, and every preparation is made for a repetition of the same sport, which only varies according to the courage of the men and the fury of the bull. Ten or sixteen are often killed in an evening, and the amusement, from neither its sameness nor disgusting scenes, appears to tire; as many horses often fall, and the men are frequently killed or maimed. Romero was the most famous *matador* the Spaniards ever had, and his end was shocking. The meat is exposed for sale, but bought only by the common people. The scene is often varied by the fighting of two horses, which is indeed grand, and, though horrid, has something in it noble and fierce. They sometimes let loose the wild boar, the stag, and other animals, to fight dogs; and if a bull will not face the combatants, dogs are let loose upon him, which becomes quite an English bull-bait. The last bull is *embolado*, or his horns are tipped with wood; the common people all rush out, cling to the horns and tail, and wrestle with him in bodies. The entertainment is often closed with fireworks, and the interval is agreeably filled up by all the men striking their flints and steels, which they always carry, and which give a most curious gleam around. Part of the funds arising from these entertainments belongs to the hospitals of St. John of God, the other pays the expenses. The amphitheatre in Cadiz is of wood,

holds ten or twelve thousand people, and belongs to the city. It is rented to a company under great restrictions, but this cannot hinder frequent impositions on the public. Those in Madrid, Seville, and Grenada, are of stone, and of royal foundation. In the smaller cities where they have none, they use the market squares, but on a very paltry scale. Indians from South America often display their feats with a leathern thong, with which they dextrously entangle the bull, and throw him on his back, when they mount, and by their dexterity render vain the exertions of the animal to shake off the unusual load. Many gyphies are amongst the foot combatants. Their pay is from ten to sixty dollars an afternoon, according to merit. That side of the amphitheatre on which the afternoon fun beats is only half price. There is a small difference in the several cities, but in all these are the leading traits.

To foreigners, accustomed to see the dextrous feats of equestrian riders, such diversions appear uninteresting and barbarous; and from the continual danger to which the riders and the horses are exposed, the feeling mind can derive no satisfaction. Even in this age of refined philosophy, man seems to be glad to multiply means for the extinction of his own species, which, from the brute creation, he might learn to husband. This familiarity with scenes of blood darkens the traits of the national character; and were a revolution to agitate the people, it would possibly be more sanguinary than we have yet witnessed. Government has often wished to abolish this practice, but in vain; it is so generally relished. It is astonishing that the Spanish ladies enjoy this sport, so savagely monotonous. Possessed of susceptibility and the finest feelings in nature, with every sense in unison with delicacy and sentiment, one would imagine they would fly it as a bane; still do they frequent it; a contradiction which neither the moralist nor the keen observer can reconcile or combine.

POVERTY the GREATEST CRIME.

By WILLIAM HENRY WINTER.

AMONG all the works of modern date which I have read upon the subject of morals, I do not recollect that Poverty

verty has ever been considered or treated as a species of moral turpitude! How this very glaring omission arose, is, to me, matter of extreme surprise, more especially when it is considered how many of the writers of every age have been poor. It is true the low condition of a philosopher among the ancients was never alleged against him as a crime: on the contrary, some of the most eminent of these illustrious guides of the heathen world, were valued upon that very ground, and endeavoured, by every mean of eloquence in their power, to infuse into the minds of their countrymen a contempt of riches and honours. How glaring the ethics of these days! I really think, that had Seneca's condition been cast in a scene less splendid, than historic testimony represents it, his celebrated maxims would have obtained a greater portion of admirers. But while rolling in the splendour of princely wealth, and virtually directing the honours and affairs of a great empire, in his writings he was continually decrying honours and riches. How natural, therefore, for us to doubt his sincerity; and by suspecting him of hypocrisy, to doubt the truth of his precepts!

But the age of barbarism, in the "fulness of time," was to be succeeded by the light of Christian revelation. Consequently a more perfect and efficient moral code was to supersede the ancient system of ethics. Our blessed Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, as may be collected from the Evangelists, thought and reasoned as the ancients in favour of Poverty. Those whom he selected to be both the witnesses and repositories of his divine mission were poor men. But perhaps the Christian code was only introductory to a state of intellectual eminence! Modern times have seen an improvement upon the precepts and practice of our Saviour. We have been told by very high and learned authority, strengthened by universal practice, that simplicity and worldly meanness were necessary in the first ages of Christianity, as the religion of Christ was designed by the Providence of God to destroy our love of this world, its empty honours, its riches, and its vanities. But when that religion had secured its establishment, had shed its benign influence over almost the whole extent of civilised humanity, that reasoning seems to have

been abandoned. A revolution was speedily effected in the moral world. Ecclesiastical dignities, princely revenues, temporal honours, and every accumulation of riches, were sought with greedy avidity by those who professed themselves its proselytes. Poverty was hunted down; and not only not considered a strong presumption of virtue, but actually a consequent of moral turpitude. And the universal opinion which the majority of mankind seem to entertain concerning poverty, (*felt by the half-starved wretch and houseless child of want*.) renders both the ancient reasoning and that of the primitive Christians doubtful as to its claim upon something like a virtue. But they were in the infancy of science. When we consider the astonishing improvement which has been made in every art and science, and the universal diffusion of knowledge, we may consider morals to have made the same progress: it is therefore something worse than sceptical to consider a poor man in any other light than that of the most vicious of mankind. It is very fair to suppose, that the nobility and gentry of every country, from having the most ample means, are generally the wisest of the community—and no doubt they are. As a proof of their practical reasoning upon the subject, and with what little of that vulgar affection, sympathy, they regard the victim of misfortune, do they not lavish their thousands upon an evening's entertainment to pall the already vitiated appetite, and divert the languor of those who are gorged with sensuality, and bending beneath the load of their unmerited riches, while they disdain the common instinctive feelings of *ignorant men*, and refuse a single shilling, to rescue a man of genius from starving! Hallowed names of departed, neglected genius! Otway, Chatterton, immortal youth! are testimonies of this. But your sufferings are no more—the grave contains your ashes and your sorrows. But to return. This apathy can never arise from thoughtlessness, for surely the rich have leisure to think—It must flow from the deliberate and confirmed habit of considering poverty a crime; from having their minds well disciplined in that sort of reasoning. I shall be told, perhaps, that as wisdom is no necessary adjunct of riches, the titled and wealthy may reason perversely, impartially. I grant this with much reluctance, and

only for the sake of argument. For surely those upon whom Providence has showered down wealth in abundance, consider that they act in trust; that in the all-wise economy of God, their allotment was designed to embrace the high duties of preserving and cherishing others, to range abroad beyond the narrow precincts of self; and that hereafter they shall be accountable to HIM who is the "Author and Founder of society."

Let us for a moment turn to the professedly learned, to the analysts and wholesale dealers in whatever concerns the immortal part of man. These, who are the repositories of all human knowledge, the fashioners of the manners of the thinking world, are not vulgar reasoners too! Surely with them poverty is not—cannot be a crime! What! are lowly circumstances a preclusion to their notice? Must the poor, yet virtuous, child of want be dismissed from their presence and protection, because fortune has denied him the accustomed credentials of recommendation? 'Ye who have approached the presence of the Great, tattered and torn, and hungering and thirsting for the common necessities of life, can bear witness that I am now representing a case ye have too often seen and felt. Behold the poor man, for no other crime, frequently, than his poverty, dragged by the unfeeling hand of subordinate delegated power to the feet of superior insolence—mark the reception which awaits him—a proper and becoming severity at every unfeeling interrogative, and an almost certain commitment to prison for being poor. Poverty is a certain indication of crime; and the vicious ought to be secured from doing further mischief. Gaols open your ponderous jaws! What! twenty thousand victims cut off from the blessings of liberty, immured in filth and wretchedness, torn from the beloved bosom of family and the intercourse of friends, for no higher transgression than being poor!! This is recognized by the law: and the law is the organ of the general will; it must, therefore, be the general reasoning. Turn to whatever faculty or condition of life we please, and we find poverty proscribed. An empty pocket and a bad coat make a man the most frightful monster in existence: every man despises him—every man thuns him. What, therefore, can be more con-

clusive argument, than that Poverty is a crime, and of the deepest dye!

LALANDE, the FRENCH ASTRONOMER.

THE Astronomer, Lalande, has published the following letter in the *Journal de Paris*:—

"Those who, for some time, have every evening admired the great *eclat* of Venus, seen sometimes, even during the day, remember with pleasure, that on the 9th of December 1797, when the Conqueror of Italy appeared triumphant before the Directory, Venus honoured him with her presence during the whole day, and was therefore called by the public the *Star of Buonaparté*. I explained at that time this phenomenon in the *Journal de Paris*, and the comedy called *la Comète* made it still better known. At present, this great *eclat* seems to me to be nearly connected with the new triumph of the Emperor. This remark and *rapprochement* are excusable, particularly for a Member of the Institute, where every body interests himself so much for the Emperor's glory.

"DE LALANDE."

On the 10th of February 1794, Citizen de Lalande, then simply writing himself Lalande, sent the following letter to Robespierre:—

"To the Saviour of France, Citizen Maximilian Robespierre.

"CITIZEN,

"Statues are carving, altars erecting, and temples building, to eternise your glory upon earth. Permit an atheistical astronomer, and a sincere admirer of your great performances and glorious principles of equality, to lay the heavens under contribution; nay, they seem to come forward themselves with their patriotic donations. A new planet has been discovered by me, greater than any ever before discovered by man: Great Man! whose like was never before upon earth, permit me to honour and render illustrious the firmament, by calling this Planet the Grand Maximilian Planet.

"Health, respect, and admiration,

"LALANDE."

This letter, copied *verbatim* from the *Journal de Paris* and *Journal des Jacobins*, of the 12th February 1794, is, besides, printed in Prudhomme's work, and in Courtois's Report of Robespierre's Correspondents and Correspondence.

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On

ON the IMPROPRIETY of JUDICIAL
OATHS on trivial OCCASIONS.

[In a Letter from a Gentleman in India.]

To a thinking mind there are few incidents, though ever so common, that may not give room for reflection. On reading an English provincial newspaper, the following paragraph struck me with astonishment:—

“A reputable tradesman lately was brought before Mr. Justice ———, by a man who hawks about muffins, and who swore that he had sold to the tradesman's wife *one pennyworth of muffins*, for which he had never been paid. The man swore to his debt, which the Justice decreed to be instantly paid, as likewise one shilling for administering the oath.

“The great Lord Knims, in his Sketches of the History of Man, speaking of Oaths, laments the frequency of this prostitution; which, he observes, tends to subvert all obligation between one man and another.”

From a residence of near eighteen years in this country, and having been in most parts of it, I know that there is no part of the globe in which oaths are so frequently used, and so shockingly prostituted. There is not a native Adalut throughout Hindostan, but at which there are wretches to be hired, who will swear to the most *palpable falsehoods*, and for a trifling consideration. Those *swearers* are even known to the Cauzi before whom the cause is tried, which is ever determined in favour of the party that *swears the hardest*. I remember, many years ago, I was present at a trial in the King's Bench in England, when the great, able, and learned Judge, Lord Mansfield, addressed the Jury in these words:—“Gentlemen of the Jury, I own myself at a loss how to direct you in this case;—I shall therefore only remark to you, that *harder swearing*, on both sides, I never heard. I think, however, that the plaintiff's witnesses have *swore harder* than the defendant's.” But, Sir, to think that in a Christian country a reputable tradesman of London could be so base as to oblige a poor fellow-creature to swear for *one penny*, almost exceeds credibility.

For *one penny*! is it possible? Why, what is an oath? A solemn obligation, by which we affirm, by our faith in those sacred writings which Christians believe as the ground-work of religion, the inspiration of the Holy Spirit, the

rule of their conduct; in fine, as the word of God himself, on whom we call at the time to help us, according as our affirmation is true.

Can any thing impress the mind more forcibly? With what caution ought it to be administered? With what care ought it to be avoided? Indeed it should never be recurred to, but in cases of absolute necessity:—but for one penny! good Heaven! an oath! True it is, Sir, a poor man may as safely make oath for the recovery of his property if it amounts but to one fourth part of one penny, as for an hundred or a thousand pounds. But what a wretch must he be who could force a man to this extremity for such a trifle! If the demand was just, no comment can be necessary: if the contrary, what sentiments must that being possess, who, sooner than lose one penny, could bear a fellow-creature perjure himself, and, in so doing, solemnly cast himself out from the help of his Maker!—in the eye of his Redeemer, he must, in some measure, be looked upon as accessory to the crime; and he may tremble to reflect, that the recording angel, when he received the accusation, dipped his pen in that ink which nothing but the avenging justice of the Almighty can now erase from the record.

I have touched upon this matter here only in a religious light. Considered merely as a moral obligation, the Atheist himself (if such a being exists) must acknowledge the weight that oaths ought to have on society.

Scramore.

M. K.

ORIGIN of the ARTILLERY COMPANY.

HENRY THE EIGHTH, besides making Laws in favour of Archery, instituted a Society, in 1537; for the practice of shooting, under a charter, in the name of the Fraternity of St. George. This fraternity is now the Artillery Company of London. The Company was incorporated by patent to Sir C. Morris, Knt., Master of the Ordnance; Anthony Nevils and Peter Muvtes, Gentlemen of the Privy Chamber, to be Masters and Rulers of the Science of Artillery during their lives, and to them and their successors for ever, being Englishmen, or denizens and the King's servants, authority to establish a perpetual Fraternity or Guild, and to admit all honest persons whatever, as well strangers as others, into a body corporate,

corporate, having perpetual succession by the name of Masters, Rulers, and Commonalty of the Fraternity or Guild of Artillery, of Long Bows, Cross Bows, and Hand Guns, with the usual powers granted to Corporations of purchasing lands and using a common seal. This Society might elect four Under-Masters to oversee and govern the Company, and to have the custody of their property, real and personal. These might be chosen annually. The Fraternity were also authorised to exercise themselves in shooting at all manner of marks and butts, and at the game of the Popyemaye, and other game or games, as at the Fowl and Fowls, as well in the City of London and suburbs as in all other places wheresoever, within the realm of England, Ireland, Calais, and the Marches of Wales, and elsewhere within the King's dominions, forests, chases, and parks, without his especial warrant, reserved and excepted, as also game of Heron and Pheasants within two miles of the Royal manors, castles, and other places where the King should fortune to be, or be for the time only. The Masters and Rulers of this Company were exempted from serving on any inquest within the City of London, or within the realm; and the King further granted, that if any of the Fraternity, shooting at a known and accustomed butt, having first pronounced or spoken the usual word past, should, after that, happen by mischance to kill any passengers, he should not suffer death, nor be impeached, troubled, or imprisoned for it. The patent was directed to be made out under the Great Seal, without the payment of any fees to the King, his Heirs, or the Hanaper, and was passed in the 29th of Henry VIII.

which it could find in the yard in which it was kept in the day-time. Its common food was bread, potatoes, corn, and grass, which it continued eating in great plenty during the first eight days after having swallowed the said handkerchief; but in the beginning of the second week it lost its appetite, and we were obliged to cram it to keep it alive.—Presuming that the inspection of the interior construction of this extraordinary animal would be interesting to the lovers of natural history, and the gentlemen of the medical line in general, we invited several of them to be present at the opening of the body, and were honoured by the presence of Dr. D. Hosiek, Dr. Wright Post, Mr. William Moore, and Dr. S. Borrowes, who, on examination of the stomach, have found that it was quite full, and distended by a quantity of partly digested grass, mixed with corn and potatoes undigested, and with a great quantity of gravel, pieces of china, queenware, glass, brass buttons, old nails, a piece of a small key, &c. which gravel and metallic substances appear to have undergone a strong friction, as if they had been rubbed or polished with a file*.

The handkerchief was found unaltered on the top of the contents of the stomach; and it is thought that it has caused an indigestion, which seems to have accelerated the death of the animal; which, however, would not have lived much longer, on account of a general inflammation which was discovered on the outside of the stomach, on the breast, and on the rump, occasioned by former bruises received on board, or when shipped.

We have minutely taken the dimensions of the several parts and limbs of

Some REMARKS on an OSTRICH which lately died at NEW YORK.

AN Ostrich which we bought, 5th of May last, from on board the ship *Silenus*, lately arrived from the Cape of Good Hope, died on the 11th inst. This animal, whose singular appetite prompts him to swallow indiscriminately all substances which come within its reach, swallowed, on the 19th ult., a small cotton handkerchief, which it got too far down its throat to be taken out again when it was perceived. It daily swallowed a quantity of gravel, pieces of china, queenware, glass, broken nails, and all metallic substances

* It is very generally said, and believed, that the Ostrich possesses, to a greater degree than any other animal, the power of digesting iron. From an examination of the pieces of iron found in the stomach, and which had been swallowed a length of time, it appears that they had undergone very little alteration, except what may be accounted for from their friction upon each other, caused by the action of the gizzard.

The impression upon the minds of the gentlemen present was, that they underwent no other change than would have taken place in the human stomach, or in that of any other animal.

this

this bird, which will be stuffed, and set up in its natural position. Its skeleton will also be made up and fixed. Its stomach, heart, lungs, &c. are preserved in spirits; and the whole, together with the handkerchief, nails, brags, &c. found in the stomach, will be placed in the cabinet for exhibition.

DEACOSTE AND CURLING.

New York, 4th June 1804.

On the ROMAN ACTORS.

IT is well known how fond the Romans were of acting plays; but it is to be lamented, that the Roman theatre never furnished any ladies to match the heroines of our English stage. Great encomiums have been bestowed upon Laberius, Roscius, and the famous Publius Syrus, which would not be inapplicable to some of our present actors. I am sorry to find that they were not in the habit of speaking epilogues in those days, though they spoke prologues, of which I shall give my readers one as a sample, after telling them upon what occasion it was composed.

Laberius, whom I before mentioned, was a Roman Knight of good family, and a man withal of high spirit and pretensions, but unfortunately he had a talent for the drama: he read his own plays better than any man then living could act them. P. Clodius, the fine gentleman and rake of the age, had the indecorum to press Laberius to come forward on the public stage, and take the principal character in one of his own plays. Laberius was indignant, and Clodius proceeded to menaces. "Do your worst," says the Roman Knight, "you can but send me to Dyrrachium and back again;" proudly intimating, that he would suffer the like banishment with Cicero, rather than consent to his demand; for acting was not then the amusement of people of fashion, and private theatres were not then thought of. Julius Cæsar was no less captivated with Laberius's talents than Clodius had been; and being a man not apt to be discouraged by common difficulties, took up the same solicitation, and assailed our Roman Knight, who was now sixty years of age, and felt his powers in their decline. Conscious of this decline, no less than his own dignity, he resisted the degrading request, he interceded, he implored of Cæsar to excuse him:—it was to no

purpose;—Cæsar had made it his point, and his point he would carry: the word of Cæsar was law; and Laberius, driven out of all his defences, was obliged to submit and comply. Cæsar makes a grand spectacle for all Rome; bills are given out for a play of Libe-rius's, and the principal part is announced to be performed by the author himself. The theatre is thronged with spectators;—all Rome is present, and Decimus Laberius presents himself on the stage, and addresses the audience in the following prologue:

Necessitas, cujus curius transversum impe-
tum

Voluerunt multi effugere, pauci potue-
runt,

Quo me destruit poene extremis sensibus?
Quem nulla ambitio, nulla unquam lar-
gitio,

Nullus timor, vis nulla, nulla auctoritas
Movere potuit in juvenia de statu;
Ecce in senecta ut facile laberec loco
Viri excellentis mente clemente edita
Submissa placide blandiloquens oratio!
Etenim ipsi Dii negare cui nihil potue-
runt,

Hominem me denegare quis posset pati?

Ergo his tricennis annis a^his sine nota

Eques Romanus lare egressus meo

Domum revertas minus: Nimirum hoc
die

Uno plus vixi mihi quam viverem fuit.

Fortuna, immoderata in bono æque atque
in malo,

Si tibi erat libitum literarum laudibus

Fleris acumen nostræ tamæ transgere,

Cur cum vigebam membris præviridanti-
bus, [viro,

Satisfacere populo et tali cum poteram

Non flexibilem me concurvati ut car-
peres? [affero!

Nunc me quo dejicis? Quid ad scenam
Decorem formæ, an dignitatem corporis,
Anni virtutem, an vocis jucundæ so-
num?

Ut hedera serpens vires atberas necat,
Ita me vetulas amplexa annorum enecat:
Sepulchri similis nihil nisi nomen reti-
neens.

O, strong Necessity! of whose swift
courte

So many feel, so few escape, the force—
Whither, ah! whither, in thy prone ca-

reer, [bear?

Hast thou decreed this dying frame to
Me, in my better days, nor foe, nor
friend, [bend;

Nor threat, nor bribe, nor vanity, could
Now

Now, lur'd by flattery in my weaker age,
I sink my knighthood, and ascend the
stage.

Yet muse not, therefore—how shall man
gain say

Him whom the Deities themselves obey?
Sixty long years I've liv'd, without dis-
grace,

A Roman Knight; let dignity give
place:

I'm Cæsar's actor now, and compass more
In one short hour than all my life before.

O, Fortune! fickle source of good and
ill,

If here to place me 'twas thy sovereign
Why, when I'd youth and faculties to
please

So great a master, and such guests as these,
Why not compel me then, malicious
pow'r!

To the hard task of this degrading hour?
Where now—in what profound abyss of
shame

Dost thou conspire with Fate to sink my
Whence are my hopes,—what voice can
age supply

To charm the ear,—what grace to please
Where is the action, energy, and art,

The look that guides its passion to the
heart?

Age creeps like ivy o'er my wither'd
Its bloom all blasted, and its vigour
shrunken;

A tomb, where nothing but a name re-
To tell the world whose ashes it contains.

The play to which this pathetic pro-
logue was attached was a comedy, in
which Laberius took the part of a slave,
and in the course of the plot (as usual)
was beaten by his master. In this con-
dition, having marked his habit with
counterfeited stripes, he runs upon the
stage, and cries out aloud—*Pena Quiriti-
um libertatem perdimus*. "In good
faith, Countrymen, there is an end of
freedom."—The indignant spectators
sent up a shout of applause. Laberius,
not yet content with this atonement to
the manes of his knighthood, subjoins
the following pointed allusion: "Ne-
cessesse est multos timeat, quem multi
timent." "The man whom many
fear, must needs fear many."—All eyes
were now turned upon Cæsar, and the
degraded Laberius enjoyed a full re-
venge.

We may naturally suppose this con-
duct lost him the favour of Cæsar, who
immediately took up Publius Syrus,
a Syrian slave, who had been manu-
mitted for his ingenious talents, and

was acting in the country theatres with
much applause. Cæsar fetched him
out of his obscurity, as we bring up an
actor from Bath or York, and pitted
him against Laberius. It was the
triumph of youth and vigour over
age and decay; and Cæsar, with mali-
cious civility, said to Laberius, "*Fa-
venite tibi me victus es, Labere, a
Syro*." "You are surpassed by Syrus,
in spite of my support."

As Laberius was going out of the
theatre, he was met by Syrus, who was
inconsiderate enough to let an expres-
sion escape him which was very dis-
respectful to his veteran competitor.
Laberius felt the unbecoming insult,
and, turning to Syrus, gave him this
extempore answer:

"Non possunt primi esse omnes omni
tempore;

Sammuch ad gradum cum claritatis vene-
tis,

Consistes ægre; et quam descendes, de-
cides:

Cecide ego: calet qui sequitur laus est
Publica."

"To stand the first is not the lot of all;
'Tis now your turn to mount, and mine
to fall:

'Tis slippery ground: beware you keep
your feet;

For public favour is a public cheat."

I need not remind the learned reader
in what credit the sayings of this Pub-
lius Syrus have been justly held by all
the Literati from Seneca to Scaliger,
who turned them into Greek; and it
is for the honour of the fraternity of
the stage, that both he and Sophron,
whose moral sentences were found un-
der Plato's pillow when he died, were
actors by profession.

DRAMATICUS.

ON ANCIENT SUPERSTITIONS and MANNERS.

THE similarity of superstitions, as
well as religious customs, in the
first accounts of all nations, plainly
marks the superior progress of the
human understanding in those coun-
tries where superstition itself, as well
as the religious duties arising from it,
have given way to the unerring truths
of reason, and exist no more.

If we attentively observe the state of
the religious customs prevailing at this
day in India, and compare them
with

with the original account of their manners, we shall find that there has been no deviation from the original; which evidently proves, that the human understanding has, for many years, made no progress in that vast and populous country. How different are the present manners of the Germans from what they formerly were! though originally they were superstitious to an equal degree, and in many points similar to those of the Hindoos. There were two instances of their love for divination worth observing; — one particularly from the omens taken from their horses. They kept in their sacred woods, at the public expense, white horses that did no kind of work for the service of man: when they were to be consulted to know the will of the Divinity, they were put into a sacred car; the Priest and King, or Chief of the Canton, walked by them as they went, and noted the footings and neighings of those creatures, as so many indications of the will of Heaven. This was the most respected of all their auspices, and had the greatest sanction of applause from all ranks. The Priests pretended to nothing higher than being ministers of the gods; but the horses were their confidantes, and admitted into their secrets.

The second was their received opinion, that there was in women something sacred, divine, and fit to make them interpreters of the will of the gods. Some pretended prophets always engrossed their confidence; and if the event happened luckily to agree with her answer, they instantly honoured her as a goddess, and that from a real persuasion that she was such. Tacitus mentions one in particular, whose name was Velida, who played these tricks in her time. She was a virgin, and sovereign of a large territory among the Bruëteri. To make herself more respected, she dwelt in a high tower, and granted an easy access to no person. Those who came to consult her were not allowed to present their petitions themselves; but one of her relations used to receive them, and brought back the prophetess's answer.

In the marriage ceremonies, the husband gave the wife a dowry; but the presents that he made her were not such as tended to encourage dress, luxury, or delicacy; — they consisted in a yoke of oxen, a horse with a bridle (or bit), a buckler, a spear, and a sword. In

return, she brought her husband some piece of armour; and this ceremony formed between them the strongest and most sacred tie. The presents given by the husband were of such a nature as contained an important lesson; for they brought her not to think herself, on account of her sex, dispensed from being bold and courageous, or exposing herself to dangers or fatigues, which she was to share with her husband, and be attached to him even to death.

If she dishonoured herself by adultery, the punishment soon followed the crime, and the husband himself was both judge and avenger. In the presence of both families, he cut off his guilty wife's hair, stripped her, and, turning her out of his house, drove her through the whole town: on this point there was no remission, no indulgence; neither youth, nor beauty, nor riches, could protect from the ignominy of punishment the woman who had forfeited her honour; nor could they procure her another husband. The law of conjugal fidelity was carried so far among some of these people, as to forbid all second marriages, as they had but one body and life, so they were to have but one husband. This was intended as a mean to prevent all idle wishes and expectations extending beyond the husband's life, the wife's fate being for ever fixed to him; but the Heruli were still more rigid on this occasion. The wife was obliged to strangle herself on her husband's grave, on pain of being reputed infamous, and dishonoured as long as she lived.

The last thing that I shall mention, is their excessive fondness of dice; so much, that they looked upon it as a serious affair, and would play with all the attention they were capable of; — and even when perfectly sober and cool, would carry it to the greatest height of madness, often staking their persons and liberty when they had nothing more to lose: — those who lost would quietly submit to slavery, and, though younger and stronger than the winner, would suffer themselves to be pinioned, led away, and sold. Slaves of this kind were a shame to their masters, who for that reason were glad to get rid of them as soon as they could, and sold them to strangers, to be carried into remote countries.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR JULY 1804.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Narrative of a Voyage of Discovery performed in his Majesty's Vessel the Lady Nelson, of Sixty Tons. Burthen, with Sliding Keels, in the Years 1800, 1801, and 1802, to New South Wales. By James Grant, Lieutenant in the Royal Navy. Illustrated with elegant Engravings. 4to.

THE principal object of this Voyage being to ascertain the utility of a new invention in the nautical art of very great importance, the narrative very properly opens with an account of the origin of sliding keels, and of the advantages resulting from them; and the work is most humbly inscribed, from a principle of gratitude, to his Grace the Duke of Northumberland, "the liberal patron of good arts in general, and Naval Architecture in particular."

The sliding keels are an improvement in Ship-building, for which this country is, and all maritime Europe will hereafter, be indebted to the skill and ingenuity of Captain John Schank, of the Royal Navy, formerly one of the Commissioners of the Transport Board. It was in America, during the fatal contest betwixt the mother-country and her Colonies, that Captain Schank obtained the favour and patronage of the Duke of Northumberland, then Earl Percy, who was on service there, (with his regiment,) as was Captain Schank in the naval department. In a conversation on the art of ship-building, betwixt the Earl and the Captain, the idea of *Sliding Keels* first suggested itself to the latter—his Lordship observing, that if cutters were built much flatter, so as to go on the surface and not draw much water, they would sail faster, and might still be enabled to carry as much sail, and keep up to the wind, by having their keels descend to

a greater depth; and that the flat side of the keel, when presented to the water, would even make them able to spread more canvas, and hold the wind better, than on a construction whereby they present only the circular surface of the body to the water. Captain Schank coincided in this opinion, and observed, that if *this deep keel was made moveable, and to be screwed upwards into a trunk, or well formed within the vessel*, so as that, on necessity, they might draw little water, all these advantages might be obtained.

Captain Schank having maturely considered the principle thus suggested, was fully convinced of its use and practicability, and afterwards, viz. in 1774, solicited Lord Percy, then at Boston, in New England, to permit him to build a boat for his Lordship upon that construction. He did so, and it was found to answer in every respect. In 1789, he built a boat at Deptford with three sliding keels, and in the following year the Trial cutter at Plymouth. Since that time, the Captain has built a number of other vessels on the same construction, three of which are at this time in the service of Government.

Without adding to the number, we cannot avoid observing the great lapse of time between the date of the first invention, and the experiment made in sending out the *Lady Nelson* to ascertain the great utility of the sliding keels in long voyages and dangerous navigations. The delay is not accounted for by our Author; and after the full proof exhibited in the narrative of the success attending the voyage to New South Wales, the reader's astonishment will be increased that this considerable improvement was not earlier investigated and adopted in the

G

Government

Government department to which it belongs, more especially as it appears from Captain Schank's papers, now first published in this work, that the advantages resulting from the use of sliding keels are comprehended under six general heads of the first importance in the nautical art.

In the first place, "Vessels thus constructed will sail faster, steer easier, and tack and wear quicker, and in less room. Secondly, They will carry more, and draw less water. Thirdly, They will ride more easy at anchor. Fourthly, they will take the ground better. Fifthly, In case of shipwreck, of springing a leak, or of a fire, they are more safe, and more likely to be saved. Lastly, They will answer better as men of war, bombs, fire-ships, floating batteries, gun-boats, and flat-bottomed boats for landing troops." To these several heads Captain Schank annexes ample explanations, which Lieutenant Grant makes the basis of the introduction to his voyage, during the course of which he had an opportunity, in the *Lady Nelson*, of experiencing most of the advantages described under the foregoing heads. A large engraved sketch of the sliding keels is prefixed to the Volume, as a further illustration of their construction.

We shall now proceed on the Voyage of Discovery, which commenced on the 13th of January 1800; and in going down the river to Gravesend, severe reflections were made, as she passed, against so small a vessel being destined for such a long voyage. "The general appellation given to the *Lady Nelson* was that of his Majesty's *Tinder-Box*; but a circumstance happened in the Downs which happily removed the apprehensions of the crew, whose minds had been prejudiced against her by the many unfavourable reports in circulation with respect to the impossibility of her performing the voyage. In a strong gale of wind with a heavy sea, in the night of the 23d, many signals of distress were made in the Oting, several ships drove by the *Lady Nelson*, and the following morning six vessels were on shore, dismasted, whilst she rode out the gale with ease at anchor, the keels being found of great use in steadying her, and prevented her rigging from straining. In her passage from the Downs to Spithead, her Commander observed, that the outfailed all vessels

of her size going that way, and he found her to be a good sea-boat; she was likewise new, and very strong. But still many people who saw her in Portsmouth harbour reckoned her unfit for so long a voyage, which occasioned the desertion of the Carpenter and two more young men, whose minds were easily worked upon by representing the impracticability and risk of the undertaking. Anxious to sail, Lieutenant Grant reluctantly put up with his loss.

In the evening of the 18th of March, he took his departure from Dunnoose, in the Isle of Wight, in company with the Brunswick East Indiaman, from which she parted in a heavy gale on the 23d; and from that day to their arrival off the Island of Salt, one of the Cape de Verdes, nothing occurred worthy of particular notice, except an observation, that the Commander found the great benefit of the keels in facilitating the vessel's coming to and bearing up. With respect to the Island of Salt, he gives a description of it which differs from that which he found in the East India Directory, wherein it seems to have been confounded with *Bonavista*; the distinction between them is clearly pointed out by Mr. Grant, and may be of service to future navigators.

Arrived at Port Praya, in the Island of St. Jago, the 13th of April, having performed this first part of his voyage in twenty-six days from Portsmouth, our Author acknowledges the polite reception he met with from the Portuguese Governor, "who offered him every assistance in his power, that he might stand in need of," he entertains his readers with the remarks he made during his stay on the Island, particularly in several excursions into the interior. Accompanied by a guide, he travelled about twenty miles in one day to procure some Guinea fowls, and in the pursuit of them they passed several little farms inhabited by the natives, who resemble African negroes. These farms are mostly situated in the valleys, and appear to have had great labour bestowed on the lands: the houses are mere cabins, exhibiting much misery; yet wretched as they appeared, the women, on their entering, received them with kindness, and gave them some eggs, a kind of macaroni which they used as bread, and milk; the men they said were at work in the

fields, and their own employment was spinning of cotton, and weaving a kind of cloth peculiar to the Island, on small hand looms. Numbers of cattle and goats were observed, who came to drink without any person to drive them, and not being even marked, from which Mr. Grant concluded they were wild, and he was confirmed in this opinion, for upon purchasing a bullock he was surprised to see nearly one half of the money sent to the Governor, which he was told was the duty to the Crown; the herds which he saw without keepers or marks probably belonged to the Sovereign, and the individuals who catch and kill them are paid a certain proportion for their trouble, or any damage their lands may suffer from these wild cattle.

The seasons are divided into wet and dry, like all other places between the Tropics. At this time, the ground was parched up, exhibiting a barren waste, scattered with pumice stones and other volcanic matter, the quantity of which strewed over the ground, together with the peaked form of the mountains, affords every reason to suppose that the Island has been subject to eruptions. What had the appearance of grass was dry and dirty; vegetation there was none; nevertheless the inhabitants seemed to enjoy the few comforts with apparent happiness; and our navigator experienced the hospitality of these people, which, from the account of some voyagers, he was not led to expect.

On the 27th of April, the *Lady Nelson* sailed from St. Jago, for the Cape of Good Hope, and during the run thither, the usual minutes of a ship's journal fill up several pages, with observations peculiarly adapted to the use of mariners. They dropped anchor in Table Bay on the 8th of July, to repair the vessel's keels, which was instantly set about by order of Admiral Sir Robert Curtis, then on that station; and on the 16th, being completely refitted, they sailed for Simon's bay, where they anchored the following day.

Mr. Grant's orders being to remain at the Cape till the summer season commenced there, he embraced every opportunity of gratifying his curiosity with respect to the state of the Colony; and the result of his inquiries and researches form an entertaining portion

of his work. His account of a Dr. Brandt, who was recommended to him by his relation Dr. James Robert Grant, Surgeon to the Staff at the Cape, is so singular, that we have taken the liberty to extract some remarkable circumstances concerning him. "This eccentric Gentleman had been wrecked in Delgoa bay, on board the *Lion East Indiaman*, to which ship he had belonged in a medical capacity. He travelled by land to Cape Town; where, on his arrival, he related many extraordinary adventures which he had encountered on his journey, with some circumstances respecting the existence of the unicorn, that influenced many in the belief that there is in reality such an animal. Without entering into any investigation of the absurd notions of this literary oddity, I think it but proper to remark, that those best acquainted with the country, whom I had an opportunity of conversing with on the subject, doubt the existence of it, and with much propriety. The *Eeland*, (*Bounde Bock* or *Coddo*,) whose horns resemble very much the one depicted for the unicorn, from their being placed so near to each other, and scarcely diverging, will evidently, in a profile view by a rude artist, be frequently represented as one; and this is often perceived in the small sticks made by the Hottentots, on which these animals are scratched, and accounts most satisfactorily for the figures discovered in the caves of the Boichmen, which have been brought in evidence of the existence of the unicorn. As I wanted a person who combined medical knowledge with a turn for natural history, I agreed to take the Doctor on board the *Lady Nelson*: he was more indifferent in stipulating for himself than for his baboon and his dog, which he represented as the faithful and useful companions of his wanderings. He expatiated warmly on the services of the former. To him he had been indebted for sustenance: for when in want of bread he had recourse to roots, which he first offered to Jackoo; who having examined and tasted them, threw away with disgust such as were prejudicial, and ate such as were otherwise, of which the Doctor partook. As to the dog, he guarded him from wolves and hyenas. Besides his knowledge of medicine, which he had studied as a science, the Doctor possessed an extensive knowledge of the dead and modern

languages, and he gave an account of having a great property on the banks of the Rhine, which he had quitted on the approach of the French, and of his declared aversion to democratic principles."

With all the improvements the country is capable of, Lieutenant Grant is of opinion, that the revenues would never defray the expense in the hands of the English, though it would be capable of much annoyance to an enemy, in the possession of an enterprising maritime power like ours.

To those who attribute the variety of the human species to the effect of climate, he offers a remark founded on the researches he made in the interior of this interesting colony, viz. the extreme contrast between the Hottentots, Boschmen, and Caffres, inhabiting the same latitude: the former of a pale yellow colour, hideous contracted features, with scarcely the appearance of a nose, and probably the most diminutive of the human race; whereas the Caffre is dark in his complexion, open in his countenance, tall and athletic; and this striking difference seems to extend to their mental as well as corporeal qualities. The very weapons they use seem to indicate this. The Boschman, concealing himself in his bush, lets fly his poisoned arrow at the object of his prey; but there is no poison in the haqqeqay of the Caffre, which he advances and throws at his enemy with dexterity and strength.

While the Lady Nelson lay ready to prosecute her voyage, the Wellesley, an extra East India ship, arrived at the Cape from England, and brought orders to Lieutenant Grant from his Grace the Duke of Portland, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, to search for the Strait that separates Van Dieman's Land from New Holland, and to make his passage, if possible, through it. This service he performed successfully, as may be seen in the course of the Narrative, with the new discoveries made in that passage, illustrated by a proper chart. *See Remarks made on board the Lady Nelson, coming in with the Land of New Holland*, from page 68 to 81. The details contained in this part of the Volume, which comprises the voyage from the Cape of Good Hope to Port Jackson, New South Wales, are particularly calculated to give information, and render important service to Navigators; to them we re-

commend that attentive perusal which they justly merit. The run was made in seventy-one days, viz. from October 7th to December 16th; and the present Review cannot be closed with greater propriety than in the words of the Commander.

"I now reflected with much pleasure, that I had conducted my little vessel safely out, which many judged impracticable, both in England and at the Cape, without any damage either in rigging, masts, or spars; besides fulfilling the Duke of Portland's orders. Many able Officers and seamen at the Cape thought it too hazardous an attempt in running down the land in such high southern latitude, where in general heavy S. W. winds are constantly blowing; and where I might, from the long range of coast, not be able to extricate myself. The old beaten track to Port Jackson from the westward to the eastward was strongly recommended, as by that I should not be so liable to be baffled with westerly winds in any discoveries I should afterwards go upon in the Straits. Having however conquered all these difficulties of imagination, I felt thankful to God for the great success we had met with, and the protection he had shewn us throughout the voyage."

The interesting account of the Colony in New South Wales, commonly known by the name of Botany Bay, will furnish another ample review. M.
(To be concluded in our next.)

The Farmer's Calendar: containing the Business necessary to be performed on various Kinds of Farms during every Month of the Year. By Arthur Young, Esq. F.R.S. Secretary to the Board of Agriculture, &c. 8vo. 1804.

The well merited reputation which Mr. Young has acquired and established during a long series of years, both at home and abroad, for his extensive knowledge of all the branches of the agricultural art, renders every production of his pen upon the various subjects it embraces, highly valuable to Gentlemen possessed of landed property, and to farmers. But the Farmer's Calendar is, of all his works, that which claims the pre-eminence, for its great utility to a very numerous class of our industrious countrymen. Accordingly, the first edition was bought up with great avidity, and was held in such estimation, that no individual could be found

found who would part with a copy for a reward offered by public advertisements. How it happened to remain out of print many years, is accounted for by the Author, in the following advertisement prefixed to the present edition :

"In various parts of the correspondence published during the last fifteen years in the *Annals of Agriculture*, I have been called upon for a new edition of this Calendar, and have as often resolved to give it; but the new improvements which have taken place, made so many and such great alterations necessary, that other and more pressing employments prevented the undertaking. It is at last completed; and I hope the Reader will find it, in the present form, worthy of his attention.

"Bradfield Hall,
February 3, 1804."

"A. Y."

When the Author's sources of information are duly weighed, and the opportunities he has had, by his extensive correspondence, to avail himself of the latest improvements, to make the present Calendar as complete as possible to the time of publication, it may almost be considered as a new work, and in that light it finds a place in our review. The multifarious subjects specified in the Table of Contents, under the several months of the year, evince the impracticability of giving a tolerable analysis of the entire work within any moderate compass; but for the satisfaction of such of our readers as it may more immediately concern, from being engaged in agricultural pursuits, or the farming business, we shall just notice some of the many improvements to be found in it.

Folding Sheep. "In respect of folding, a very great change has taken place in enclosed farms, especially in Norfolk. They are now fully convinced that it is an unprofitable practice, except where the openness of downs and common fields renders it necessary for confinement. The number of sheep that may be kept on a farm without folding, is much greater than can be supported with it. This is a very essential point. There is a deduction from the farmer's profit, in the injury done by folding to both ewe and lamb, which has been estimated by experienced judges at from 2s. 6d. to 4s. per ewe; so that a farmer should

consider well before he determines to follow a practice which, from a multitude of observations, is pronounced unprofitable."

Cut-Chaff. The number of engines which have of late years been invented for cutting hay and straw into chaff, (most of which execute their work sufficiently well,) leaves no farmer in the kingdom under the necessity of using the common chaff-box, worked by those only who have acquired the art of using it, and who usually made much greater earnings than the common pay per diem. The practice of cutting both hay and straw for all sorts of stock, is one that has been found very important by many practical and intelligent cultivators of great experience: giving hay cut with a mixture of straw, instead of feeding in the common way with hay, is to be recommended, at all events, to as great a degree as can be effected; for the saving is unquestionable.

Carrots. A modern improvement, and which deserves attention, is, that of steeping the seed before sowing from twenty to thirty hours, in order to accelerate its coming up.

Hops. As this article is here named for the first time, a few cautions will not be improper, upon the general question of introducing the culture, where it is nearly or wholly unknown. Whoever has any thought of such an introduction, should duly consider several circumstances. He should of all others remember, that hops demand a greater acreable capital by far than any other branch of cultivation. To form a new plantation, and go through the first year, will cost from 80l. to 90l. per acre, and the annual expense afterwards will vary according to circumstances from 30l. to 40l. per acre. Next he is to bear in mind, that a small insulated hop-ground does not flourish so well as a large one, probably for want of shelter. He is also to reflect on the great and constant demand for manure, which his situation may not enable him to command, without very much impoverishing the rest of his farm. He should reside in a populous neighbourhood, for the plentiful supply of hands at certain seasons of the year. And, lastly, he is not to forget, that after all his expense, attention, and exertions, it is one of the most uncertain and precarious crops that any man can adopt.

Swedish

Swedish Turnip has, in a various experience, and through several of our counties, proved one of the most important acquisitions which the husbandry of this country has made for many years. "In 1801, I surveyed the county of Hertford for the Board of Agriculture, and was much pleased to find that this plant was so well established in that county as to be almost common husbandry." Mr. Young gives directions for sowing it, and states many and very important inducements for the farmer to enter freely on its culture.

On irrigation, explaining the best method of forming new-watered meads, so as to enable any man to operate for himself in most of the cases that can occur, without being under the necessity of employing a professed irrigator, Mr. Young expatiates largely in this edition, and illustrates his directions by a new explanatory plate; and he observes, that the application of this system to mountainous moors is one of the most profitable speculations agriculture has to offer, and yet there are none so much neglected—he is confident, that with a little attention, out of 20 or 30,000 acres on a range of mountains he saw in Ireland, water might be thrown over three parts in four; he describes how this might be done at small expense; and a single experiment of it would presently shew the prodigious advantage of the practice.

Travelling beyond the usual limits of the neighbouring markets is a new instruction to such farmers as can afford the expense; and Mr. Young recommends it twice in the year, observing, that were he to name one circumstance which has, in the last twenty years, advanced the husbandry of this country more than any other, he would fix on the practice of farmers taking their nags to see what other people are doing. Men who are confined their whole lives to one spot or vicinity, necessarily contract a too limited range of thought. Their ideas flow so much in the same channel, and dwell so much on the same objects, that new ones, however useful, make too faint an impression; nor can they know what is doing by the best farmers on soils perhaps similar to their own. The first journey, in the month of *January*, will explain the winter management of live stock, the important objects of the farm-yard,

sheep-feeding in various branches, winter irrigation, and many other objects which are truly interesting. The summer excursion should take place in the month of *June*, to view some farms in well cultivated countries, and for the young farmer to introduce himself to the conversation of his intelligent brethren, from whom he will be sure to learn something useful. In this month are the sheep-shearings of his Grace the Duke of Bedford, and of Mr. Coke; he cannot do better than be present at one of them, as he will there meet with able cultivators from every part of the kingdom, and may learn where best to direct his steps, whatever may be his object; and this is no inconsiderable proof of the great national utility of those meetings. This is a good season for a journey; the corn of all sorts shews itself to advantage; the turnip season is in full operation; lucerne is mowing for soiling; the marle-carts are at work; the lime-kilns active; and most of the works of a farm either in operation or effect. Let it be remembered, however, that Mr. Young supposes the itinerant farmer to have some relation, friend, or confidential bailiff, to whom he can trust the care of his farm during his absence, which need not exceed a fortnight.

An Appendix contains a considerable number of useful Tables. M.

Memoirs of the Life of the Right Honourable Sir John Eardley Wilmot, Knight, late Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, &c.; with some original Letters. 4to. pp. 77.

Notes of Opinions and Judgments delivered in different Courts by the Right Honourable Sir John Eardley Wilmot, Knight, late Lord Chief Justice, &c. 4to. pp. 403.

Both these works will be read with interest by those who glory in the Constitution of the Country, and feel themselves proud of partaking in the safety and security accompanying them as members of it. The first contains an account of the useful and unambitious life of a Magistrate whose memory will always be held in reverence, by which we learn, that SIR JOHN EARDLEY WILMOT was the second son of a Derbyshire Gentleman, and was born the 16th of August 1709. After an education at Litchfield, Westminster, and Trinity Hall, Cambridge, he was called

called to the bar at the Inner Temple in June 1732. He married in 1743; and in 1755, after he had quitted practice in London, he was, without any solicitation, appointed one of the Judges of the King's Bench, and knighted. In 1766, he was named one of the Commissioners of the Great Seal. In 1766, he was removed to the Chief Justiceship of the Common Pleas; a post which he held until 1771, when he resigned, and passed the remainder of his life as a private Gentleman. He died the 5th of February 1792, and had the singular honour of oftener than once, though pressed to accept the Great Seal, the fortitude to decline it. The Notes of Opinions and Judgments are copiously drawn up, and will transmit his name to posterity with honour as a lawyer.

An Account of the Life of James Beattie, LL.D., Professor of Moral Philosophy and Logic, Aberdeen; in which are occasionally given Characters of the principal literary Men, and a Sketch of the State of Literature in Scotland during the last Century. By Alexander Bower. 8vo. pp. 230.

Dr. Beattie was of so respectable a character as a man, and so highly to be praised as an author, that we have often wished, while perusing this volume, that the writer of it had furnished the public with more information respecting the friend he celebrates, than is to be found in the work before us. Little of the domestic life of the Author is noticed, and there are omissions respecting his works which cannot be approved of. No mention is made of "The Judgment of Paris," published in a 4to. pamphlet, nor of the severe lines on the report of a monument being intended to be erected to the memory of Churchill in Westminster Abbey. The correspondence with Mr. Gray is passed over in silence; nor has the Biographer been more diligent in other particulars. The style also of the Author is not free from blemish.

A Tour in Teesdale. 8vo. York. pp. 51.

"From whatever cause it is that the beauties of Teesdale have been hitherto concealed, they have powerful claims on the painter and the tourist that ought to be discussed;" and from the very pleasing, and we doubt not accurate, description now before us, we think the curious and disengaged man

of leisure will be tempted to explore the beautiful and romantic scenes here pointed out to his notice. The present Author recommends the Tour of Teesdale to be made "in autumn, because the costume of its scenery is in general wood, and gently swelling but diversified elevations; and therefore acquires a considerable addition of beauty towards the fall of the leaf: and the highlands not possessing either the towering height or abruptness of the Westmorland and Cumberland mountains, the weather continues much longer favourable." To this we shall only add, that the present performance will afford much amusement to the Tourist.

The Life of Napoleon, as it should be handed down to Posterity. By J. M.—d. 12mo. pp. 150.

Whoever takes up this volume with the expectation of being informed of the life of Buonaparté, will be disappointed. It is in truth a mere romance, in which the names of some of the French Revolutionists are introduced; but the train of adventures the heroes are made to take a part in, are fictitious and improbable.

A general Itinerary of England and Wales, with Part of Scotland; containing all the Direct and principal Cross Roads to every City and Market Town, with the Market-Days, the Names of the Inns which supply Post-Horses, the Number of Houses and Inhabitants according to the Return made to Parliament; and the Distances to the nearest Market Towns to which all branching Roads lead; with Notices of nearly Ten Thousand Noblemen's and Gentlemen's Seats, and other Objects worthy Attention. Arranged on a new Plan, by which every Information is given to Travellers, as the Objects occur on the respective Roads, without the Trouble of referring from one Page to another. With three copious Indexes. To which are added several useful Tables. The whole compiled and arranged by David Ogilvy, jun. 8vo.

The spirit of emulation excited by rivalry in works of this kind is always advantageous to the Public. The contests, legal and literary, between Pater-son's and Cary's Books of Roads, have probably occasioned the publication of this third work, with such improvements upon the plan of the others as occurred to its projector; who, however, gives the following account of its origin:

"The

"The idea of the present work was suggested to the Editor, from an inspection of the original engraved Road Book by Ogilby, published above a century ago. The plan appeared to him so clear and simple, pointing out so distinctly every object to the Traveller as it occurred upon the respective roads, that he thought, if a similar work, with the necessary alterations and additions to make it suitable to the present time, could be executed in letter-press, it would prove an useful and agreeable companion on the Road. How far he has executed the task with the accuracy and attention requisite in a work of this nature, must be submitted to the judgment of those who honour this Itinerary with their notice.

"The plan invariably followed has been to avoid repetitions, and to compress every necessary information into as small a space as possible, placing it exactly as it occurs or comes into view on the respective roads. Much disappointment has been experienced by Travellers in unknowingly passing by many objects which they wished to have viewed, either through the uncertainty of their exact situation, or the difficulty of selecting them from the mass of names, hitherto huddled together, at the end of each route.

"The insertion of the market-days, the names of the Inns which supply Post Horses, and the number of Houses and Inhabitants in every City and Market Town, under their proper heads, was deemed an useful and entertaining addition to the work.

"For the purpose of shewing a variety of routes to the same place, a reference is given in the Index, under the name of each Town, to every page where they are respectively mentioned amongst the Roads branching off from others; and the particulars on those roads may, in most instances, be found, by referring to the name of the Town in the first Index, or, if the Road branch off at a Village, to the second Index, where the Traveller will find a reference to every page in which such Town or Village is mentioned."

The first of the above-mentioned Indices is, of the Roads from London to the Cities and Market Towns; and of the Cross Roads, in which is inserted the distance from one Town to another, answering the purpose of a Travelling Dictionary; with references to every City or Town mentioned in the

branching Roads; by which a great variety of Routes may be found to the same place.

The second is, an Index of upwards of 6000 Villages, &c. mentioned in the course of the Work, with references to the pages where the Roads to them are to be found.

A third Index is of Country Seats and other remarkable objects seen on the different routes.

The Work comprehends about 25,000 miles of Direct and Cross Roads; most of which, the Editor assures us, are stated from actual admeasurement.

We must do Mr. Ogilby the justice to say, that in point of *perspicuity in arrangement*, his work has strong claims to commendation; and, judging of the accuracy of the whole from an attentive inspection of particular routes, we are of opinion that the volume is carefully compiled, and very deserving of public patronage.

Sherwood Forest; or, Northern Adventures. A Novel, in Three Volumes. By Mrs. Villa-Real Gooch.

Mrs. Gooch (herself a Sherwood forester) states this work to have been written under the heavy pressure of calamity, severe illness, and deep distress of mind. If the public encouragement to which the merits of her Novel are entitled shall materially retrieve her circumstances, we shall feel pleasure in the recollection of having given it our recommendation.

The Poetical Magazine; or, Temple of the Muses. Consisting chiefly of Original Poems, and occasional Selections from scarce and valuable Publications.

We have here many exquisite pieces of poetry, embellished with good engravings; and amid a multitude of articles we find but few that do not rise much above mediocrity.

A Tour through some of the Southern Counties of England. By Peregrine Project and Timothy Type. 12mo.

The first-mentioned of these Travellers calls himself a Stationer in Newgate-street; the latter a Journeyman Printer in Paternoster-row, and Mr. Proteus's humble companion, for the advantage of seeing a little of the world, and having his expenses paid by the aforesaid Peregrine; whose moderate wishes are limited to such a sale of his volume as may reimburse the travelling charges,

This

This is a not ill-executed satire upon the devices of some modern book-making Tourists, who ingeniously eke out their own common-place book with descriptions of public edifices, catalogues of paintings at Gentlemen's seats, family genealogies, &c., which may be found in the county

histories; and with the processes of different manufactures, which Ephraim Chambers and other Cyclopædist have prepared to their hands: thus contriving, at a small expense of labour, to furnish the world with a frequent succession of Rambles, Tours, and Excursions.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JUNE 20.

A NEW Dramatic Ballet, called "THE ENCHANTED ISLAND," was brought out at the Haymarket Theatre; the principal Dramatis Personæ being as follow:—

Prospero, Duke of Milan	} Mr. DE CAMP.
Antonio, Prospero's Brother	
Gonzalo, a Neapolitan Lord in the Court of Naples	} Mr. PALMER, jun.
Ferdinand, Son to the King of Naples	
Ariel	} Mr. CHAPMAN.
Caliban	
Miranda	} Mr. BYRNE.
Spirit of the Dance (Act I.)	
Principal Male Spirit	} Mr. OSCAR BYRNE.
Principal Female Spirit	
	} Mr. G. D'EGVILLE.
	} Miss C. BRISTOW.
	} Miss B. MENAGE.
	} Mr. BYRNE.
	} Mr. TAYLOR.
	} Miss DANIELS.

Scene—Milan, and the Enchanted Island.

This piece is founded on Shakspeare's *Tempest*; and the purpose of Mr. Fawcett (the contriver) was, to throw into action those occurrences which, in the Play, are only narrated as having previously occurred.

The action here, therefore, begins with the first incident that led to the chain of events which form the fable. On the drawing up of the curtain, we behold Prospero, Duke of Milan, tired of the cares of government, abdicating his authority to his brother Antonio, that he may devote the whole of his time to the study of the occult sciences. By-and-bye a conspiracy is entered into, at the instigation of the

King of Naples, for dethroning him and putting him to death. Next follows a representation of his being carried out to sea, and exposed in a small boat, with his infant daughter Miranda. We afterwards find them landed upon the Enchanted Island. Here they are surrounded by evil spirits, whom Prospero subdues by magical charms; and discover Caliban, whom he soothes by kindness: he also finds Ariel imprisoned in a cleft pine, and liberates him by his power. The first Act concludes with a Grand Dance of Spirits.

The second Act begins after a supposed residence of Prospero in the Island for ten or twelve years. Miranda, therefore, who was represented as a mere child in the first Act, is, in the second, personated by Miss B. Menage. We now have the amour of Caliban with Miranda. Shakspeare makes Prospero assign as a reason for his hard treatment of this quondam master of the Island, that he had attempted Miranda's honour. The progress of his passion is here delineated. He succeeds in laying Ariel asleep, and carries off Miranda into his den. For some time he baffles all the arts of Prospero; but is at last obliged to abandon all thoughts of love, and is cruelly pinched by troops of infernal beings for his presumption. The shipwreck then takes place, and Antonio, (brother to Prospero,) with his faithful counsellor Gonzales, and his son Ferdinand, are thrown on shore; Ferdinand and Miranda fall in love with each other; and after Prospero has discovered himself to his brother, and pardoned him, a general reconciliation takes place, and the Piece concludes with a Grand Dance.

The scenery of this piece is admirable, and the decorations very splendid. The bark from which Prospero and Miranda

Miranda were thrust into a rotten boat to perish, is one of the most accurate representations that we ever saw upon the stage. Caliban's grotto is finely imagined, being decorated with various shells, corals, and crystals; and the last scene, that of a Temple, presented an instance of novel grandeur that was very loudly applauded.

The music is composed and selected by Mr. Condell; and, if not remarkably striking, is pleasing and appropriate. The overture, which is professedly taken from *Purcell* and *Arne*, was received with much applause.

This ballet has since had an almost uninterrupted run.

23. At Liverpool, during the performance of *The Revenge*, an accident happened, which might have been attended with very fatal effects. Toward the close of the play, Alonzo snatches the dagger of Zanga, and stabs himself. Mr. Cooper, (who performed Zanga,) it seems, had used a real dagger instead of a theatrical one; and, not having apprised Mr. Barrymore of it, the latter wounded himself severely in the body. The affair, however, we are happy to find, was not so serious as it was represented in the newspapers; and in about a week's time, Mr. B. was able to resume his place in the theatre.

25. Covent Garden closed for the season with the Comic Opera of *The Cabinet*, and *Valentine and Orson*.

At the end of the Opera, Mr. Kemble, in a neat address, returned thanks, on the part of the proprietors and performers, for the distinguished marks of favour with which their exertions had been honoured throughout the season; and expressed an intention to use their best endeavours to merit a continuance of the public patronage.

JULY 3. A new Afterpiece, from the pen of Mr. Dimond, jun. (of Bath), entitled "THE HUNTER OF THE ALPS," was produced for the first time at the Haymarket Theatre; the principal characters being thus represented:—

Felix	Mr. ELLISTON.
Rosalvi	Mr. CHAPMAN.
Florio di Rosalvi	Miss H. KELLY.
Julio di Rosalvi	Master HORREBOW.
Jeronymo	Mr. MATHEWS.
Juan	Mr. TAYLOR.
Baptista	Mr. PALMER.

Helena di Rosalvi Mrs. GIBBS.
Genevieve Mrs. TAYLOR.
Claudine Miss HOWELLS.
Ninette Mrs. MATHEWS.

Chorus of Hunters, Male and Female Peasantry, &c.

Scene—A part of the Alps between Savoy and the Valais.

Time—From early Morning until the Hour of Sunset.

The story is very simple. Two brothers had somehow been unaccountably smitten with the spirit of wandering. Felix travelled to the East Indies, and Rosalvi took to the occupation of hunting among the Alps. At the opening of the action, we see the latter reduced to great necessity, with a wife and several children; while the former, having returned laden with the spoils of the East, is just come to take possession of a rich domain near his unknown brother's cottage. Rosalvi, having in vain used every expedient to procure bread for his hungry little ones, is driven to desperation, and resolves to have recourse to violence. He soon meets Felix, who had gone out a-hunting, and had been separated from his attendants among the intricacies of the forest. He presents a pistol to his breast; but is instantly seized with remorse. Felix generously gives him a purse of gold, and he sets out to purchase provisions. The Count's servants in the mean time become very uneasy about their master; and hearing that his purse had been seen in the hands of an ill-looking stranger, they conclude that he must have been robbed and murdered. They, therefore, raise a hue and cry against Rosalvi, and pursue him to his cottage. Here they discover Felix, who had been brought in by one of the little boys, and who explains away the circumstances that had appeared so suspicious. The brothers at last recognize each other; and happiness is restored to the distressed family.

In this piece there is not much attempt at humour. Sentiment seems to be the Author's forte; and many passages of this kind are happily conceived and elegantly expressed; particularly a forcible reproof of the too prevalent system of seduction; and an animated eulogium on "the moist tear of gratitude."

Incidents of penury, however, and family distress almost to the extent of starving, are not well suited to theatrical

trical exhibition, and still less to what may be called Musical Farce; it is not, therefore, to be wondered at, that *The Hunter of the Alps* was announced for repetition with a mixture of applause and disapprobation. A scene in which the Nabob (Mr. Elliston) was made to roll out of bed while sleeping in the cottage, excited a laugh, which afterwards the audience seemed rather inclined to continue, than forget.

The piece, however, has been several times repeated; to which circumstance, we imagine, some pleasing music of Kelly's has not a little contributed.

11. Goldsmith's *Good-natured Man* (cut down to three acts) was presented at the above Theatre, and well received.—*Mathews* performs *Croaker* with tolerable effect; but we cannot quite agree with those who call it a finished portrait: in truth, we think it rather over-acted; more simplicity would improve it.

12. At the same Theatre, a new Musical Entertainment, called "*FOUL DEEDS WILL RISE*," said to be from the pen of Mr. Samuel Arnold, was performed for the first time. The characters were thus represented:—

Mortimer	Mr. CHAPMAN.
Henry Mortimer	Mr. DE CAMP.
Don Ramires	Mr. ARCHER.
Ramble	Mr. BANNISTER, jun.
Trufty	Mr. MATHEWS.
Paulo	Mr. PALMER.
Lorenzo	Miss DANIELS.
Grifelda	Mrs. HARLOWE.

The story is of a very gloomy nature. An Englishman while at Madrid is witness to the sequel of a horrid murder. About twenty years afterwards he revisits that capital, in search of his son, who had fallen in love with the niece of a Spanish Grandee. After some time, it appears that the young Lady is the daughter of the woman who had been murdered, and that her uncle was the perpetrator of the *foul deed*. The principal incident that leads to the *denouement* may boast of some novelty. The old Don's house is set on fire, and burnt to the ground.

The plot is taken from *The Traveler's Story*, in Miss Lee's *Canterbury Tales*, and, as will be observed, is of a

mixed description; namely, a compound of the horrible and the ludicrous; but neither did the narrated midnight murder and the enacted house-burning excite much sympathy, nor the nonsensical amour of an English footman with an old Spanish duenna afford much mirth; and from the marks of disapprobation which it received the first night, we did not expect ever to hear of it again. It has, however, by the aid of two better pieces being performed with it, continued its theatrical existence for several nights.—The music is the posthumous production of the late Dr. Arnold, and has several pleasing passages.

PROLOGUE

TO

GUILTY, OR NOT GUILTY.

Written by the Author of the Comedy;
And spoken by Mr. PALMER, jun.

WHEN Spring, to Summer ripening,
cheers the day,

And bids the vegetable world be gay;
When London windows every where disclose

The fragrant briar and the blushing rose;
While ev'ry gale their balmy breath receives,

We venture to put forth our annual
A nursery this, where flowers of ev'ry hue

Depend for nurture, growth, and life, on
You, who the op'ning buds of efforts spare,

And ripen merit by your fostering care;
Whate'er may flourish here, 'tis yours alone

To claim the gen'rous harvest, all your
In hopes removal may not cause a blight,

A trembling scion we transplant to-night
From COVENT GARDEN, on that spot

just plac'd, [grac'd;
And by the sunshine of your favour
It from its stem no evergreens appear,

Yet has it blossom'd more than once a year;
Nor will it suffer by the change of air,

Your liberality is—every where.
Rear'd by the genial warmth your

plaudits give, [live.
Still by their aid the Poet vain would
Then if luxuriant shoots he chance to bear,

Or barren spots offend you here and there,
Let not, untimely nipt by critic frost,
For some poor branches all the tree be lost;

As skilful gard'ners, while there's hope
at life,
Before the axe, apply the pruning knife.
This were superfluous, did not custom
ask
The Prologue ere we venture on our task.
Proceed we then to trial—that permitted,
With justice here we fall, or stand ac-
quitted.

EPILOGUE.

Written by the same AUTHOR ;
And spoken by Mr. ELLISTON, as a
Barriſter.

My Ladies, Lords, and Ge'mmen of
the Jury,
This cause is not yet finish'd, I assure ye ;
Counsellor Critical, who thinks with me,
Moves to shew cause against the Author's
plea ; [fore ye,
For he can prove, and that with ease, be-
These scenes are stolen from a well-known
story ;
And all the sorrows you heard me relate,
In every sentence mark the *Reprobate*,
Who for low characters has teach'd each
hovel, [Novel,
And taken this here Play from that there
If ev'ry scribbler thus his subject chuses,
They'll ast next in the *Temple of the*
Muses : [gain,
While the *Minerwa Press*, with equal
At Leadenhall, will rival *Drury-lane*.
Besides—this Muse, you must to prison
send her ;
I've evidence that she's an old offender.
And first I call, her wicked pranks to
shew,
A very worthy Jew—Abednego !
Come into Court. " Vel, vat you vant
mit me ?

I'll shwear de truth, vatever it may be."
" You know this Poet ?"—" Know
him ! I'll engage [de Stage
He's a great rogue—he brought me on
Against mavill, along mit an old Doctor,
And a young shemale ; in a bed-room
lockt her

Alone mit me—I, that have got a wife,
And never did such things in all mein
life. [done,

I told 'em plain enough, ven all vas
I'd take de law a-top of ev'ry von ;

I'll have such damages !—But shup a
bit— [get ?

Vere vill it come from, all vat I shall
Poor poets' pockets are so long in fil-
ling, [ling."

Dey hardly know a guinea from a shil-
" Where's Matthew Motto !"—" Here,
Sir, *coram nobis*." [non vobis."

" You keep an inn ?"—" I do—*ſic vos*,

" Well, Sir, your evidence ; but take
good heed, [Deed.
We can't accept the *Will* here for the
Your inn's at Oxford ?"—" No, I beg
your pardon,

I am, *cui bono*, Sir, at *Covent Garden*.
Nois proſequi—I am come to sue
The prisoner."—" How did he injure
you ?"

" How ? *Suaviter in modo*, Sir, he came
Lait *ſine die*, with sticks, staves, and
flame : [joker,

My friends insulted ;—and, Sir, I'm no
Burnt all their boxes with a red-hot
poker.

In short, in spite of all he may advance,
Behav'd quite *Honi ſoit qui mal y perſe*."

" Call Peter Pullhaul !"—" Vatt, my
lads, belay ! [Play ;

I know the lubber that has launch'd this
And he'd palaver you, that he made me }
Sail in a *Cabinet* to Italy,

To serve a foreign Count, as if so be }
As how that you'd believe a British Tar
Would fly his colours, while his King's
at war ! [guns,

No ! while Old England calls us to our
On sea or shore, ve, John Bulls, never
runs. [ſee,

And as for Frenchified grave Lords, d'ye
Ve doesn't vally Emperors, not ve."

I could with many more my cause sup-
port,

Of characters well known to all the Court :
But, Ge'mmen, I contend, unless some
flaw

Appear in the Indictment, law is—law ;
And evidence is strong, and fact is fact.
And you,—I needn't tell you how to act.
To prove him guilty, I have done my part
In trying to amuse you with his art ;
And beg most earnestly—I hope I'm
right,

He may appear again next Monday night.

MR. KNIGHT'S FAREWELL
ADDRESS,

AT COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

TWENTY-THREE times hath Phœbus'
Car gone round

Since first I ventur'd on theatric ground ;
Since first impell'd, tho' not by tragic
rage, [stage ;"

" To strut and fret my hour upon the
Near half of which, cheer'd by your ge-
nial ray,

Gaily have glided as a summer's day ;
Glad if my efforts from the brow of care
Have chas'd a wrinkle prematurely there :
Supremely blest'd if e'er those efforts
brought [thought.

One moment's respite from corroding
Then

Then why, in giving, if you joy receive,
 (Says Friendship,) why the mutual profit
 Wherefore, if pleas'd in pleasing us,
 Should you
 Now come to bid your valued friends
 Have then your labours gather'd too
 much wealth?
 Not so, believe me; but, too little health.
 For tho' at *night* your smiles I've tried to
 gain,
 The morrow oft has brought a day of
 That I'm sincere, I pray you now believe
 me,
 Tho' here accusom'd sometimes, to de-
 For I no more Count Cassell's arts shall
 try,

"Upon my honour, that is all gone by;"
 And if I copy Farmer Ashfield now,
 'Twill be in real pains, to "Speed the
 Plough;"

While silken kerchief supercedes the rag
 I've oft display'd in pompous Master
 Tagg.

Yet should the scribbling whim take no
 But bid me bring more "*Honest Thieves*"
 to trial;

Should I, at leisure, spite of critic drolls,
 Try once more at *this Bar* to take the
 toils;

Say, would you, friends, your kind sup-
 To the weak hobblings of a rustic Mule?
 Then who can tell, if not in *substance*
 plain,

But *here* (should fancy stir my troubled
 My *spirit* may appear and walk again?

Yet, be such future efforts hail'd or
 not,

Your former kindness ne'er can be forgot;
 For which, while mem'ry brings the past
 to view,

This heart must warm with gratitude to
 To you (*Boxes*), to you (*Pit*), to you
 (*Gallery*), and to all ranks,

I give my heartiest, my sincerest thanks.

ADDRESS,

*Spoken at the Opening of the RICHMOND
 THEATRE, 1804.*

SEVERE his task who for his country
 fights,
 Great his attempt who pleads but for
 Toilsome his lot who tills the fertile
 ground,

And hard his fate who ploughs the ocean
 For o'er each talk should one poor blemish
 roll,

Foul censure's blast obliterates the whole!
 And well we know, who tastes dramatic
 feed,

To please the Public is a task indeed:
 But once attain'd, what heart-felt joys
 remain,

(The "labour we delight in physics
 To this great end, our House, with firm
 quite new,
 Fresh painted—clean'd—and furnish'd
 Stor'd with such viands as from life we
 glean,

Our sign *The Royal Elm*, on Richmond
 Tho' many a landlord at this bar hath
 stood,

And serv'd his store of mental drink and
 None more obedient e'er appear'd to greet
 you,

Nor with such novelty resolv'd to treat
 That you your names might enter on our
 books,

We've brought you down both caterers
 Ev'n those whose skill the City Feasts
 prepar'd

Which all the winter by the town was
 In either House, to crowded in a trice,
 That epicures could scarce obtain a slice.

Here are they come, to garnish and o'er-
 look,

To season ev'ry dish, and help to cook †;
 And if our House should be but well re-
 sorted,

You'll find choice spirits, neat as they're
 A running trade we alk, then grant it,
 pray!

Not trade enough to make us—*Run*
 But brisk demand for such plain whole-
 some cheer,

As we propose to serve each coming year.
 Your smiles to gain, devote we ev'ry
 action,

Then let us live to give you satisfaction!
 Let's share the cheer, while we prepare
 the treat,

For ev'n cooks sometimes incline to eat!
 Let us insure the custom of the town,
 And bumper'd Richmond wash each mor-
 sel down.

Whatever favours from your bounty flow,
 On POWELL, RUSSELL, and a grateful
 Co.,

If their exertions kindness can repay,
 You'll find them doubled each succeeding
 day;

If oft your presence here shall grace the
 The tree once planted by a Virgin Queen
 Shall thrive—the Royal Elm, on Rich-
 mond Green.

* A large elm planted by Queen Eli-
 zabeth, close to the Theatre.

† Alluding to Mr. Cherry and Mr. T.
 Dibdin.

POETRY.

ODE

ON RECOVERING FROM A FIT OF
SICKNESS.

GOD of all might ! at length restor'd
From sad disease and pain,
To health, which oft has been implor'd
By worthier lips in vain ;
How shall my deep-indebted heart
Its feeling gratitude impart ?

How to its wish the song of praise employ ?

For mercy which, in time of need,
My soul from death and anguish freed,
Once more to taste of joy.

With ev'ry charm of Nature's store
Again creation smiles,
The social walk, as heretofore,
Its vacant hour beguiles ;
Life's cares with liveliest hopes are twin'd,
And, these forgot, the lightsome mind
O'er truth's fair fields again with pleasure strays ;

Still prompt the froward to reprove,
And vindicate heaven's ceaseless love
Thro' all its mystic ways.

Man's frame how frail ! If some mischance

A vital member seize,
How soon in horrid forms advance
The symptoms of disease !
No rest his weary limbs can find ;
Perverted senses cheat his mind ;
Pain, sorrow, weakness, and dismay,
alarm ;

While death is seen by Fear's quick eye,
Now just arous'd, now drawing nigh,
To heave his fatal arm.

Thus sickness dire afflicts mankind ;—
And yet in feeling's spite,
Ev'n here philosophy will find,
" Whatever is, is right."

She knows, by long experience wise,
From CONTRAST half our bliss must rise,
From good possess'd compar'd with ill
well known ;

That health, as if its sweetness cloy'd,
Is rather suffer'd than enjoy'd,
To no reverses prone.

Would seamen bold so oft be mov'd
To kiss the shore and weep,
Had they not late full sorely prov'd
Some peril of the deep ?

Would the poor Afric's slave, set free,
So highly taste sweet liberty,
Did not the oar still vibrate in his
fight ?

Or would Aurora, thro' the air,
Lead on the morn so very fair,
But that before 'twas night ?

Smit with this truth, whene'er I breathe
The pure untainted gale,
Or see the flowrets soft bequeath
Their fragrance thro' the vale ;
Whene'er to any harmless sense
Kind nature shall a joy dispense,
Still let me each contracted thought
alarm ;

So, with some dread oppos'd ill
Which *might* have been, my fancy fill,
To heighten ev'ry charm.

Yet, while attentive, thus we may
Life's happiness increase,
O let us not forget the way
Which leads to lasting peace !
Far weightier cares probation needs :—
Religious hopes, and moral deeds,
Should here be nurtur'd, and our chief
delight ;

Then would all well-meant strains, like
these,

Be counted praise, nor fail to please
The gracious God of might.

Thro' all this ample scene of things,
To wisdom's tuneful ear,
Harmonious sound unnumber'd strings
The thoughtless cannot hear ;
And pleas'd the sage must be to find
Faith and philosophy combin'd
To teach content, and check the bold
ingrate,

Who, if the sunshine of his day
Pass not with cloudless skies away,
Will murmur at his fate.

Then ever let me fondly view
Life's sorrows in this light,
And see vicissitude renew
The sources of delight ;
Convinc'd from thousand things around,
From facts, from faith, from reason
sound,

Who rightly knows, and follows, Na-
ture's plan,
Is best prepar'd to meet disease,
Has highest hopes his God to please,
And be the happy man.

IVY,

IVY.

WITH contemplation fair Lucinda
view'd [twin'd,
The sturdy oak, whose trunk the ivy
In folds luxuriant, late by snow's be-
dew'd, [reclin'd,
While in his western couch bright Sol
Charm'd with the sight, she stopp'd and
view'd awhile
The ivy round the massy body creep;
Then slow advancing, with a gentle
smile, [rugged sleep.
She pluck'd a branch from off its
Robb'd of support, the branch now fades
away, [dual fall;
And in her hand she sees the gra-
The fresh born leaves before her eyes
decay; [call.
All nature, savage Death, obeys thy
Frail mind! what at a distance charm'd
the eyes, [dies.
After attainment withers, droops, and
Reading. R. S.

TOBACCO.

THOU fragrant plant, thou source of
vigour, hail! [gale.
Scent all the air with thy delicious
From thee the sturdy rustic vigour feels,
While the hard blow on knotted oak he
deals, [ing plough,
Or while he heaves the deep trench-
And braves the heat that melts his wrin-
kled brow,
Treading the clods with iron cas'd foot,
Or grubs the tuff the deeply fasten'd root,
Or digs the stubborn soil with cleaving
spade, [made;
And nicely smooths the rupture he has
In these and thousand other manly toils,
Hunger's keen edge Tobacco kindly soils.
The clown delighted smiles, ah, costly
fare, [share.
Contemns the dish that tasteless gluttons
Delightful Plant! on Britain to dis-
pense,
On foreign realms, thy lively influence,
Thou must be ravish'd from thy native
land, [ous hand,
Pluck'd from thy breezy bed with boist'r-
Where the warm sun, attemper'd with the
gale, [hale;
Thy softening breath delighted to in-
Compell'd the roaring brothel to attend,
And there to taint, and there thy fra-
grance lend, [air,
By breath unsav'ry blown in heated
Amid the fumes that wont to stagnate
there.
Reading. C. E.

ODE TO FEAR.

THOU, with feet that lightly tread,
Ears that ev'ry whisper dread,
And telescopic eye,
Panting bosom, hair erect,
Ghastly hues thy face infect,
Thy tresses wildly fly.
Goddess, leave me, nor dispense
Here thy hated influence,
Thou poison to content.
For, oh Fear! when thou art nigh,
All the charms of Pleasure fly,
Her votaries relent.
Now the dismal Night pervades,
Spreading round her horrid shades,
Thy reign despotic grows:
Thou frequent'st the church-yard haunt,
Lift'ning to the raven's chaunt,
And wind that hollow blows.
While a thousand fairies scream,
And ideal tapers gleam,
Diffusing horror round;
While a thousand fearful sights,
Ghastly phantoms, wanton sprites,
And hollow moan confound;
Oft in sleep 'tis thy delight
To bewilder Fancy's sight,
And daunt the bravest men;
Who no waking terrors know,
Sleeping fly a fairy foe,
A Richard trembles then!
Reading. C. E.
His Grace the Duke of Bedford has erect-
ed, in the garden at Woburn, a Tem-
ple consecrated to *Friendship*, and deco-
rated with busts and poetical tributes
to his most valued intimates. Several
votaries of the Muse have attempted to
celebrate Mr. Fox; but his Grace has
given the preference to the following
LINES,
FROM THE DUCHESS OF DEVONSHIRE,
*Inscribed on a Pedestal supporting a very
fine Bust of Mr. Fox.*
HERE, 'midst the friends he lov'd, the
man behold,
In truth unshaken, and in virtue bold;
Whose patriot zeal and uncorrupted mind
Dar'd to assert the Freedom of Mankind;
And whilst, extending desolation far,
Ambition spread the baleful flames of war,
Fearless of blame, and eloquent to save,
'Twas he—'twas Fox—the warning coun-
sel gave! [of blood,
'Midst jarring conflicts stemm'd the tide
And to the menac'd world a sea mark
stood!

Oh! had his voice in Mercy's cause prevail'd,
 What grateful millions had the Statesman hail'd! [tions cease,
 Whose wisdom bade the broils of na-
 And taught the world humanity and peace!
 But tho' he fail'd, succeeding ages here
 The vain yet pious effort shall revere;
 Boast in their annals his illustrious name,
 Uphold his greatness, and confirm his fame!

IN MEMORY OF
 ROBERT GRIFFIN, ESQ.

*Who died suddenly, aged Twenty-two, on
 the Point of being married.*

O DEATH! how many wait thy blow,
 And lingering draw their breath in pain;

How many, whelm'd in depths of woe,
 Hail thy sad glimmering star in vain!

While round thee, self-devoted, stand
 Unnumber'd sons of grief and care,

O strike not here!—thy iron hand,
 Unlook'd, untimely, O forbear!

Life's fairest visions opening now,
 While health sat sparkling in his eyes,
 While manly youth adorn'd his brow,
 In youth, in health—see "Griffin"
 dies.

Bright rose the dewy mantled morn,
 Bright shone the newly ripen'd day;

Joy came, on wings of rapture borne,
 And Love, on sportive pinions gay;

Beauty, responsive, heard the sigh,
 Relenting, blush'd at length consent:—

And bridal glories hover'd nigh,
 And dreams of "measureless content."

O dire mischance! O mournful fate!
 For Hymen's torch, the funeral gleam:

O change severe! O wretched state!
 O life most frail!—O rueful theme!

He dies—and night, dark dreadful night,
 Sudden extends her horrors far:

Pity, wild, shrieks in sore affright,
 And Love sinks trembling in despair.

O Death of Life!—O Life of Death!—
 Full quick the passing moments fly;

And time is but the fleeting breath
 That wafts us to Eternity;

Nor distant is that silent shore,

Nor yet far off that happier clime,

Where virtue lives, and mourns no more
 The ravages of death and time.

J. B.

THE SUBSTANCE OF SEVERAL
 ADDRESSES TO THE GALLIC
 IDOL.

BY A LADY.

"O THOU! whatever title please thine
 ear,"

Saviour of France, or Gallic Emperor,

We feel and own thy vast Omnipotence!
 And in thy cause relinquish common
 sense;

We own ourselves a feather-headed race,
 O! may thy iron yoke our necks em-
 brace; [chain,

We kiss thy feet, and fondly hug our
 "And boast the tender mercies of thy
 reign;" [nod,

We wade thro' blood, obedient to thy
 Nor know, nor wish to know, none other
 God;

Thou art the idol Gallia's sons adore!

(And such an idol ne'er was seen before)

"The mountains bow their haughty
 crests to thee; [sea;"

"And thy command can solid make the
 'Tis thou alone can bind the wings of
 Time;" [sublime."

"The winds and waves obey thy voice
 Great Son of Mars, and of a goddess
 born*, [adorn!

What mighty deeds thy wond'rous life
 What sacrifices at thy father's shrine

Have immolated fell! the deed was thine:
 Whole hecatombs of human victims
 bleed; [guine deed!

Thy goddess mother prompts the fan-
 Not all the heroes, demi-gods, and
 gods, [the floods,

That hurl the thunder, or that rule
 That dyed the Phrygian, or the Latian
 plain, [slain,

With blood of mighty Chiefs, in battle
 Can vie with thee, great Hero! Ammon's
 son

With envy sees thy acts surpass his own!
 Tornadoes, earthquakes, pestilence, and
 fire, [ire.

Are far less dreaded than thy vengeful
 The blood-stain'd laurels that adorn thy
 brow

Shall ever flourish, and for ever grow;
 Around th' Imperial diadem shall twine,

And prove thy birth immortal and di-
 vine!!!

* Tisiphone (See the Thebais of Sta-
 tius, 1st book,) one of the Furies.

STATE PAPERS.

NOTE presented to the FRENCH GOVERNMENT, by the RUSSIAN CHARGÉ D'AFFAIRES, M. D'OUBRIL, relative to the OCCURRENCES at ETTENHEIM.

ACCORDING to the orders which the undersigned Chargé d'Affaires of his Imperial Majesty, the Emperor of all the Russias, has received from his Court, he hastens to inform the Minister of the French Republic, that his Illustrious Master has learned, with equal astonishment and concern, the event that has taken place at Ettenheim, the circumstances that have accompanied it, and its melancholy result. The concern of the Emperor on this occasion is the more lively, as he can by no means reconcile the violation of the territory of the Elector of Baden to those principles of justice and propriety which are held sacred among Nations, and are the bulwark of their reciprocal relations. His Imperial Majesty finds in this act a violation of the Rights of Nations, and of a Neutral Territory, which, at least, was as arbitrary as it was public; a violation, the consequences of which are difficult to estimate, and which, if considered as admissible, must entirely annihilate the security and independence of Sovereign States. If the German Empire, after the misfortunes it has suffered, which have made it sensibly feel the necessity of tranquillity and repose, must still be in fear for the integrity of its territory, could it have been expected that this should have originated on the part of a Government which has laboured to secure to it peace, and impose on itself the duty of guaranteeing its continuance?

All these considerations have not permitted the Emperor to pass over in silence this unexpected event, which has spread consternation through all Germany.

His Imperial Majesty has held it to be his duty, as a Guarantee and Mediator of the Peace, to notify to the States of the Empire the manner in which he views an action which endangers their security and independence. The Russian Resident at Ratisbon has, in consequence, received orders to deliver in a Note to the Diet, and to represent to it, and to the Head of the Empire, the necessity of remonstrating to the French

Government against this violation of the German territory.

His Imperial Majesty holds it in like manner to be his duty to notify his sentiments directly to the French Government by the Undersigned, as his Majesty is assured that the First Consul will hasten to attend to the just Remonstrances of the German Political Body, and feel the pressing necessity of taking the most active measures to relieve all the Governments of Europe from the alarm he must have occasioned to them, and put an end to an order of things too dangerous to their safety and future independence.

The Undersigned hereby fulfils the commands of his Illustrious Master, and avails himself of this opportunity to communicate to the Citizen Minister for Foreign Affairs the assurance of his high esteem.

(Signed) D'OUBRIL.

RATISBON, May 7.

The undersigned Resident Minister of his Majesty the Emperor of all the Russias, at the Diet of the Germanic Body, in compliance with an order which he has received, has the honour to transmit to his Excellency M. le Baron d'Albini, the Directorial Minister, the subjoined Note, which he begs may be immediately communicated to the General Diet of the Empire.

(Signed) KLUPPFELL.

"The event which has taken place in the States of his Highness the Elector of Baden, the conclusion of which has been so melancholy, has occasioned the most poignant grief to the Emperor of all the Russias. He cannot but view with the greatest concern the violation which has been committed on the tranquillity and integrity of the German territory. His Imperial Majesty is the more affected by this event, as he never could have expected, that a Power which had undertaken, in common with himself, the office of mediator, and was consequently bound to exert its care for the welfare and tranquillity of Germany, could have departed in such a manner from the sacred principles of the Law of Nations, and the duties it had so lately taken upon itself.

"It

"It would be unnecessary to call the attention of the Diet to the serious consequences to which the German Empire must be exposed, if acts of violence, of which the first example has just been seen, should be passed over in silence; it will, with its accustomed foresight, easily perceive how much the future tranquillity and security of the whole Empire, and each of its members, must be endangered, if such violent proceedings should be deemed allowable, and suffered to take place without observation or opposition. Moved by these considerations, and in quality of guarantee of the Constitution of the Germanic Empire, and that of mediator, the Emperor considers it as his duty solemnly to protest against an action which is such an attack on the tranquillity and security of Germany. Justly alarmed at the mournful prospect it presents, his Majesty made no delay to represent his manner of thinking on the subject to the First Consul, by the Russian Chargé d'Affaires at Paris.

"While his Majesty adopts a measure prescribed to him by his solicitude for the welfare of the German Empire, he is convinced that the Diet and the Head of the Empire will do justice to his disinterested and manifestly indispensable care; and that they will unite their endeavours with his, to transmit their just remonstrances to the French Government, to prevail on it to take such steps and measures as the violation of their dignity may require, and the maintenance of their future security may render necessary."

NOTE from Mr. DRAKE to the BAVARIAN MINISTER OF STATE, BARON MONTGELAS, delivered at MUNICH, March 30, 1804.

The undersigned Envoy Extraordinary from his Britannic Majesty, has been informed, that his Electoral Highness has been pleased, at the requisition of the French Government, to give a hint to all Noblemen who quitted France during the Revolution, and may now be found in his dominions, to leave the same within ten days, without excepting those who are dependent on the British Government. Although this account appears to be tolerably authentic, the Undersigned cannot give any credit to it without receiving a confirmation thereof from his Excellency Baron Montgelas, as he

is too well convinced of the just and generous sentiments of his Electoral Highness, to believe that his Highness could have consented to such a demand from a Power which has formally declared, by the 4th article of its own constitution, that there are not any relations left existing between it and the persons against whom that measure is supposed to be taken; this deprives it of the right to assume any authority with respect to them; a principle which your Excellency owned yourself, at a time when it was in agitation to prohibit in this country the decorations of the French Monarchy. The Undersigned is the more justified in his supposition, that he must have been misinformed on this subject, as knowing how sorely the feeling heart of his Electoral Highness must be afflicted, if obliged to exercise any rigour towards persons against whom no cause of reproach can be alledged; unless it be a reproach, that they have shewn themselves so firmly devoted to their duties, and to that Sovereign House with which his Electoral Highness formerly stood connected in so many respects.

The Undersigned is moreover convinced, that it could not escape the enlightened wisdom of his Electoral Highness, that a similar exercise of rigour against those respectable, and already so very unfortunate persons, would form a rueful example of the fate awaiting those who, in a moment of danger, are inclined to remain true to their lawful Sovereign; and which example may induce them to swerve from their duty, at the very moment when a Sovereign stands most in need of the efforts and actual proofs of their attachment.

The Undersigned has, therefore, the honour to request Baron Von Montgelas to clear up his doubts on this subject, and to inform him, whether the measure in question will extend to the Officers of the late Condean Army, who are attached to the British Government, that he may be enabled to acquaint his Court thereof, and to await the commands of his Sovereign accordingly.

The Undersigned avails himself of this opportunity to request Baron Von Montgelas to accept the assurances of his most particular regard, &c.

(Signed) FRANCIS DRAKE.
NOTE

NOTE from the SAME to the SAME.

Munich, March 31.

I have just received a notice of so very extraordinary a nature, but which is so important of itself, and for the consequences which may result from it, that though I am very far from crediting it, I think it a duty I owe to my Sovereign, to whom my person and services belong, as well as to his Highness the Elector himself, immediately to inform your Excellency thereof. The said notice is in substance to the following purport: That a seizure of the British Ministry at Munich is in agitation, in the manner of that which took place with respect to his Highness the Duke of Engheim, at Ettenheim, in the territory of the Elector of Baden, but with this difference, that the second seizure will not be effected by a body of troops, but by men secretly sent to Munich and its neighbourhood by different roads. With respect to the moment and particulars of the execution, I have no detailed accounts; and I own

to your Excellency, that the difficulties of the enterprise appeared to me from the first too great, the project itself too extravagant, and at the same time too dreadful, to be fully convinced of its existence: on the other hand, it cannot be concealed, that the example of events which have very recently occurred, as it were, under our eyes, are little calculated to inspire confidence. However this may be, and little as this notice has affected me personally, yet it appears to me, that I should be transgressing the duties which my post, as a public Minister, require, if I neglected informing your Excellency thereof forthwith, that you may be enabled to take in time such measures as the case may require, and to avert, by proper acts of precaution, the unpleasant result which might arise, even from the attempt to execute a design of this nature. I beg your Excellency to accept the assurance, &c.

(Signed) FRANCIS DRAKE.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE
SECOND SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED
KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Continued from Vol. XLV. page 465.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, May 14.

AFTER Counsel had been heard in a Scotch Appeal Case, the Lord Chancellor moved an Address to his Majesty, expressive of the desire of the House to agree to the provision for the family of Lord Kilwarden.—Ordered.

TUESDAY, May 15.—The English and Irish Loans, and additional Wine Duty Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

WEDNESDAY, May 16.—The Royal Assent was given by Commission to several public and private Bills; among the former were, the British and Irish Loan Bills, the Wine Duties, and the Militia Subaltern Allowance Bills.

THURSDAY, May 17.—Lord Dartmouth presented the answer of his Majesty to the Address of the House relative to the Widow and Family of the late Lord Kilwarden.

FRIDAY, May 18.—The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Customs Duties Bill, and some private Bills.

The Earl of Powis (late Lord Clive) took the oaths and his seat.

The Lord Chancellor communicated to his Lordship the Resolution of the House in approbation of his conduct in India.

Lord Powis made a short reply.

Adjourned to Wednesday.

THURSDAY, May 24.—Some private Bills were read; and after the House had adjourned to the Painted Chamber, to hold a conference with the Commons, on the amended amendments in the Volunteer Bill, the report was ordered to be considered on Monday.

MONDAY, May 28.—Lord Hawkebury stated, that the Commons had agreed to almost the whole of the amendments made by the Lords in the Volunteer Bill; and though he was sorry they had not agreed to them all, he hoped the House would not risk the failure of the Bill, by insisting on those to which they had refused concurrence.

Lord Grenville expressed his sorrow

at seeing the Bill again before the House; and he could see no necessity why the passing of the Bill should be hurried, if the amendments, to which the Commons had refused their concurrence, were at all calculated to improve it. On a conference, the arguments of their Lordships in support of their amendments might be sufficient to remove the objections of the Commons. His Lordship then went into a defence of the different amendments by the Lords, and moved, that the House do insist upon their retention. His motion, however, was negatived, and the House adjourned till Wednesday.

THURSDAY, May 31.—The Marquis of Abercorn, in a speech of some length, commented on the late behaviour of Mr. Justice Fox, and called the serious attention of the House to many parts of his conduct during a circuit in the North West of Ireland. The circumstances of complaint were contained in a petition from Mr. Hart, an independent Gentleman of Ireland; the allegations were numerous; but the most particular were, unjustifiable treatment of individuals, and of the Jury. The Petitioner was one of the Grand Jury; and for some remark made to the Judge, he was ordered into the Felons' Dock, and made to find bail for 2,000l. for an alleged offence, for which he

was never brought to trial. A variety of other complaints were likewise contained in this Petition; and it was ordered to lie on the Table.

TUESDAY, June 5.—The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Scotch Excise Licence Bill, the Volunteer Bill, the Solway Frith Fishery, the Thames and Medway Navigation, the Pauper's Poor Bills, and four private Bills.

The Earl of Suffolk, on presenting a Petition from the Debtors in Carlisle Gaol, wished to know if any measure was in contemplation for rescuing persons from such an unfortunate situation? He made some remarks on the hardships of men confined for debt; in the course of which he observed, that the pittance they received was much too small, and he thought it advisable, that when debtors had given up all their effects, they should be set at liberty.

Lord Walsingham said, there was at this moment a Bill before Parliament for the Relief of Insolvent Debtors.

FRIDAY, June 15.—Several Bills were forwarded in their respective stages; and after some arguments from the Lord Chancellor against the Aylesbury Election Bill, and a defence of it by Lord Grenville, it was read a second time, and ordered to be committed on Tuesday.—Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, May 14.

NEW Writs were moved for in the room of Lord Louvaine and Messrs. Long and Dickenson, jun.

Mr. Crevey moved for Papers relative to the Liskeard Election.

The motion was opposed by General Gascoyne and Mr. Dent; supported by Mr. Sheridan and Mr. Johnstone; and carried.

TUESDAY, May 15.—A Committee was appointed to try the merits of the Liskeard Petitions.

Mr. R. Dundas obtained leave to bring in a Bill to regulate the Sale of Beer in Scotland.

WEDNESDAY, May 16.—Mr. Yorke, from the Liskeard Committee, reported, that Mr. Huskisson had been duly elected, and that his Petition was neither frivolous nor vexatious.

Mr. Rose also reported, that the Under-Sheriff of Cornwall had violated the privileges of Parliament by returning Mr. T. Sheridan.

Mr. Sheridan said, that he was satisfied that the Committee had decided rightly according to the evidence before them: he was glad to understand that there was nothing in the report which charged any of the parties with acting corruptly, however they might have mistaken the line of their duty.

A new Writ was ordered for the County of Sutherland, in the room of the Right Hon. William Dundas, who, since his election, has accepted the office of Secretary at War.

Mr. Foster brought up the report of the Committee appointed to take into consideration the state of the Exchange between Ireland and this Country.

THURSDAY, May 17.—Mr. Ward presented a Petition from several Prize Agents, praying to be heard by Counsel against the Bill for regulating their business.

FRIDAY, May 18.—Mr. Pitt was sworn in for Cambridge.

Mr. Johnstone asked Lord Castle-
reagh

reagh when he meant to bring forward the East India Budget, and when the Accounts lately received from India would be presented, from the production of which he had led the Public to hope for the sum of 500,000l.

Lord Castlereagh said, that the Accounts had arrived, but that they could not be arranged before two or three weeks.

Mr. R. Dundas obtained leave to bring in a Bill for regulating the Militia in Scotland.

WEDNESDAY, May 21.—Mr. C. Long and Sir E. Pease took the oaths, and their seats.

VOLUNTEER BILL.

Lord Castlereagh moved the order of the day for the farther consideration of the report of the Committee on the amendments of the Lords in the Volunteer Bill; and stated it as the opinion of the Committee, that the amendments made by the Lords had a tendency rather to carry into execution the measure that had been proposed by the House, than to introduce any thing new into the Bill.

Mr. Fox said, he was surprised that the Committee had not taken notice of a clause which alters the date of the returns relative to exemptions, from the 5th of May to the 1st of June, and which he thought ought to have attracted their particular notice.

Mr. Pitt declared, he could see nothing in the admission of the amendment alluded to, which would endanger the privileges of the House. But it was competent for the House also to amend the amendments made by the Lords; and instead of the 1st of June, to make the time alluded to the 1st of July. To throw out the Bill was unnecessary, as the opinions of the House were already generally fixed on this subject, and any delay must be attended with inconvenience.

Mr. Grenville insisted, that the House could not adopt the amendment in question, without very materially affecting their privileges. As to the Volunteers, generally, he did not think they could be brought to any regular system, and he strongly exhorted the House to adopt some other method of calling out the energies of the country.

Mr. Bragge observed, that the business had not been fairly stated. It was not the period of the exemptions, but the date of the return, that had been

altered. The 1st of May had been fixed for making the returns; but as that date became impossible by the slow progress of the Bill, the Lords had made it the 1st of June.

Mr. Francis said a few words; and the Speaker entered into a detail of precedents of rejection of Bills, &c.

Mr. Windham admitted that the present was a question of form, but that it was necessary.

Mr. Fox entered upon an investigation of the precedents; and on the motion of Mr. Pitt, the date of the 1st of July was substituted for the 1st of June.

On reading the clause that relates to Matters and Servants,

Mr. Whitbread called the attention of the House to the singular case of a Mr. Morrison, in the county of Bamf, who had dismissed a servant in consequence of his becoming a Volunteer. The servant had applied to the Lord Advocate, who told him he could give him no redress; but his Lordship had written to the Deputy Sheriff of the County a letter, stating that Morrison, in dismissing his servant, had acted from seditious motives; and that in the event of the French landing, he should be immediately imprisoned; to caution people of the country to have no connexion with him; and that should any of his property be destroyed, he should take care that no indemnity should be given him.—No notice being taken of this statement,

Lord Castlereagh moved the appointment of a Committee to draw up reasons for a conference with the Lords.

THURSDAY, May 24.—A Message from the Lords announced their assent to the Scotch Fishery Bill; and also, that they had passed a Bill for regulating the concerns of the Poor, and for erecting a new Workhouse, &c. in the Parish of St. Pancras.

MONDAY, May 28.—Mr. Shaw moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the Relief of Insolvent Debtors in Ireland.

Alderman Combe saw no reason why the Bill should not include the Insolvent Debtors of this part of the United Kingdom. The suggestion seemed to meet the wish of the House, and leave was given to bring in a Bill in this more enlarged form.

WEDNESDAY, May 30.

ABOLITION OF THE SLAVE TRADE.

Mr. Wilberforce prefaced his motion by observing, that it had often been his fortune

fortune to address the Chair on this question, but never with a greater sense of its importance; and he was convinced that this disgraceful traffic might be abolished without diminishing the interests or glory of the country. He added, that though former discussions had left but transitory impressions, they had yet done so much as to render it unnecessary for him to enter again into all the particulars which had been so often urged; but he should merely remind the House of its verdict in 1792, relative to the injustice of the Slave Trade, and of a subsequent resolution that the trade ought to cease altogether. He then made an appeal to the feelings of the House, and enumerated the pernicious effects of this disgraceful traffic, which excited the native Chieftains to attack their neighbours, in order to make prisoners, as a means of trade. It had been proved, that they were excited by spirituous liquors; and that when their attempts on their neighbours had failed, they directed their attacks against their own town, and sent their wretched inhabitants aboard the vessels employed in what, by a strange perversion of language, was called trade. He would prove, that the pursuit of slaves was extended 5 or 600 miles into the interior of Africa; and the House had already heard so much of the consistent cruelty of the traders, as to be obliged to interfere to stop the waste of human blood in the passage across the Atlantic. As to the insinuations made by many writers and speakers, that the native Africans and Americans were no better than brutes, and incapable of civilization or social feelings, they were unjustifiable and horrid; besides, it was absurd to compare their slavery in their own country with that to which they submitted in the West Indies; as the travels of Park, Golberry, Moore, &c., would shew that the condition of the Africans was perfectly comfortable and happy. It had also been stated, that if the trade were to be abolished, it would destroy a nursery of the British marine; but it had appeared, that instead of support, the African trade was a drain from the marine of the country: naval men, otherwise not inclined to support his proposition, had attested this fact; and that on boarding an African trader, they could seldom find a hand worth taking. The fact was, that of 11,263 seamen employed

in the African trade, 2,643 died in one year, whereas only 323 died out of the same number employed in the West India trade. Mr. W. then entered into many financial calculations, to shew that the capital employed in this trade was comparatively trivial, and might be turned to more advantage in other sources, and likewise to prove that it would be possible to keep up the stock of slaves without importation, provided a different system of feeding and education were adopted. He detailed the various severities and hardships which the slaves had to encounter; contrasted their situation in our islands with those in the United States; and observed, that the drain of British troops required to guard our possessions arose from the vast number of Blacks imported, who were in the proportion of twenty to one European. At length, after a few remarks on his own exertions in this cause, which he considered as the greatest honour that Providence had bestowed upon him, he concluded with moving, "That leave be given to bring in a Bill for the Abolition of the Slave Trade; and that the House should resolve itself into a Committee to consider of the motion."

Mr. Fuller said, it was impossible to put the Negroes upon the same footing as English labourers; and it was known, that they were so well satisfied with their situation, that the usual way of keeping them to their duty was to threaten to send them back to their own country. He spoke in high terms of the treatment of the Negroes in our islands, and conceived it impossible that the trade could be abolished.

Mr. Barham was nearly of the same opinion, and was convinced that the trade would be carried on in a contraband manner. He was therefore averse to direct emancipation.

A debate of some length, but of no material interest, succeeded, in which Messrs. W. Smith, Wilberforce, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Lee, Fox, and Lord de Blaquiere, spoke in favour of the motion.

Sir W. Geary demanded an indemnification for those who might be losers by the abolition; and Mr. Manning, after a speech in favour of the trade, moved the other orders of the day; when, on a division, there were for Mr. Manning's amendment, Ayes, 49 — Noes, 124—Majority in favour of the original motion, 75.

THURSDAY,

THURSDAY, May 31.—Sir J. Anderson obtained leave to bring in a Bill relative to a Coal Market in London.

FRIDAY, June 1.—After some Bills had been read a first time, among which was that of Mr. Wilberforce for the Abolition of the Slave Trade, the House adjourned till

TUESDAY, June 5.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer brought forward his motion relative to the augmentation of the Military Force; and observed, that Government was called upon to establish and supply a regular army, not only for defensive but offensive operations. The plan he was about to propose was the same as he had submitted to their consideration some weeks ago; and without entering into details which the House was already acquainted with, he would confine himself chiefly to these three objects: 1st, The quantum of the additional force to be raised; 2dly. The application to be made of it; and, 3dly. The manner in which it should be raised. Respecting the first, the Bill he should submit would go to the completion of the Army of Reserve to the extent of the 6 or 9000 men in which it was now deficient in the respective parishes and counties, and to diminish gradually the number of the Militia from its present proportion to 40,000 men for England, and 8 or 9000 for Scotland: of this force, there were 7000 men now wanting to supply the deficiencies in the existing state of that establishment; and what he wished for was, that the men so deficient should not be used to fill up the vacancies in the Militia, but be made applicable to the new additional force of Reserve. Of the numbers for the establishment of the Army of Reserve, under the late Act, he understood that there was a deficiency of 9000 men, which it was now proposed to levy in a much more lenient and moderate manner than had yet been suggested. He described the various advantages of having a permanent force adequate to maintain our rank among nations; and he was convinced that the Army of Reserve was a resource more extensive in its influence and easier in its operation than any which had yet been suggested. He meant to continue the raising of men by ballot, but in a more easy manner, by adopting extensive alterations in the existing laws. The Deputy Lieutenants of the Counties were to have the ar-

range of the quotas which should be supplied by the parishes; so that the recruiting of this new Army of Reserve should be managed by the parish-officers. If the parishes could find a sufficient number of persons willing to enlist for a limited service, they would incur no fine; but he held it to be the proper rule of justice, that no individual, or local party, should be liable to those expenses which were necessary to the exigencies of the State; and that nothing should be taken, in the way of fine or penalty, which was originally meant as personal service. The State ought to supply the pecuniary means; and therefore he should move, that in this repartition of charge, the bounty to the recruit, or the persons balloted, should be paid by the Receivers General of the Land-Tax; but where the parishes could not find their assessed proportion of men, they would be subject to fines somewhat exceeding the bounty affixed by the Government; and these fines were to form a permanent fund towards raising the Army of Reserve. In addition to these, he should yet propose some collateral measures in the course of the Session for the general improvement of our Military System and the recruiting of the Army of the Line; and the measures to be pursued would be found as lenient and effectual as any that had hitherto been suggested. He should propose, that the additional force should, in the same manner as the present Army of Reserve, be limited to a service of five years, or six months after the conclusion of any war in which the country might be engaged at the time of its formation; and that its services should not be extended beyond the limits of Great Britain, Ireland, Guernsey, and Jersey, and the Islands in the Channel, unless they accepted the bounty, and enlisted among the regiments of the line. To shew the necessity of some vigorous measures, he observed, that by a late calculation it appeared that of 30,000 men voted for the Army of Reserve, not more than from 2 to 3000 were mustered under the present system. He then concluded with moving for leave to bring in a Bill for increasing the Military Force of the Country, the better recruiting the Army of the Line, and diminishing the number of the Militia.

Mr. Windham objected to part of the

the system, but by no means wished to disapprove of it entirely. He could not but approve of limited service, instead of that for life, and of the abolition of commuting for substitutes. He was therefore rejoiced that we could look to the establishment of a permanent force. He, however, made some objections to the plan proposed for the Army of Reserve, and thought the power vested in parish-officers might be abused: on the whole, he could see no originality in the present plan, except in the additional battalions.

Mr. Addington said, he could see no advantage to be derived from the measures now proposed, which he considered as compulsory, and fit only for a despotic form of Government. Instead of reducing the Militia, he maintained that it ought to be augmented. In short, the mode suggested was, in his opinion, nugatory and vexatious, and he should oppose its farther progress.

Lord Castlereagh justified the measure.

Sir W. Geary considered it as unjustifiable; and

Mr. Fox declared that he could not discover the merit in it which he at first supposed it would contain.

After several explanations, the Bill was brought in.

WEDNESDAY, June 6.—Sir J. Anderson presented a Petition from the Planters, Merchants, Annuitants, and others interested in the British West India Colonies, against the Bill for the Abolition of the Slave Trade. He moved that the Petitioners be heard by Counsel.

To this Mr. Wilberforce objected; but the question was carried.

Mr. Whitbread made his motion on the conduct of the Lord Advocate of Scotland; whom he accused of a propensity to exceed his powers, and a want of delicacy in their execution. It appears that Garrow, a farmer's servant, who had been discharged by his master for attending the volunteer drills, applied to the Lord Advocate to know how he could obtain satisfaction; and the latter, after accusing the master of want of principle and aggression, confessed that the servant could have no redress. He also wrote a letter to the Deputy Sheriff, recommending him to hold Morrison up to public contempt, to discourage the Gentlemen of the County from associating with him; and if the French should make good a landing, that he be that moment imprisoned, and he should take care that whatever losses he (Mr. Morrison) should sustain, he should receive no

compensation. He then moved that the documents alluded to be laid before the House.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, he would not oppose the motion; but he thought the constructions put upon the letter were more than it would bear; and that the conduct of the Lord Advocate had originated in motives of the purest zeal.

Mr. Fox made some remarks against apologies for tyranny, and the motion was carried.

THURSDAY, June 7.—The Petition of Mr. Hart against Judge Fox was ordered to lie on the Table.

Sir C. Morgan moved an Address to his Majesty, soliciting a reward for J. Clementson, Esq. who had been thirty-five years Deputy Serjeant at Arms, and had lately resigned on account of his advanced state of life.—Agreed to, *nem. con.*

Mr. Wilberforce moved the second reading of the Bill for the Abolition of the Slave Trade; on which several Members made a strong opposition to the measure. Among these were, Sir W. Young, Earl Temple, Lord Castlereagh, Dr. Laurence, Mr. Windham, and Sir L. Parsons.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer contended, that no idea prevailed of emancipating the Negroes now in the West Indies; but the intention was to ameliorate their condition, by preventing the future African Trade.

Mr. Wilberforce, Sir C. Brooke, Sir R. Milbanke, Sir J. Newport, and other Members, strongly supported the motion; and the Bill was read a second time.

FRIDAY, June 8.—On the motion for considering the Petitions of the Irish Linen Manufacturers, Mr. Foster stated the hardships under which they laboured, and proved that the trade was in consequence decaying to a great extent; as, in 1792, the export of Linens from Ireland amounted to forty millions of yards, but in 1803 the number was only thirty-six millions and a half. He therefore moved for a Bill to exempt all Irish Linens from the export duty.—Ordered.

In answer to a question from Mr. Fuller, Mr. Pitt said, he believed some overture had been made by Dessalines to the Government of Jamaica, respecting the importation of Slaves into St. Domingo.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the second reading of the Additional Defence Bill; on which Mr. Calcraft

craft said, it was not possible to suffer such a plan to pass without taking the sense of the House; because since the change in Administration, those measures which were deemed necessary had not been brought forward. He made a variety of objections to the present Bill, which he did not think sufficiently vigorous, and by no means likely to answer the purpose intended.

Sir R. Buxton strongly supported the measure, which he preferred to any that had ever been proposed.

Mr. Yorke, though desirous to give every support to Government, could not sanction the present Bill, as he was convinced of the difficulty of introducing the system of limited service into this country: he took a view of the different parts of the Bill; and after pointing out his objections specifically, concluded with observing, that as it was not intended for our immediate security, it had better stand over.

Mr. S. Bourne followed in praise of the measure; and Mr. Balfour against it. The latter conceived that the Bill gave a power to the Crown to raise 60 or 70,000 men, and to apply for money independently of Parliament; and, trembling at its consequences, he should oppose it.

Mr. Ryder, Mr. Ellison, and Mr. Fuller, were also decidedly against the Bill.

Sir L. Parsons thought the former plan of the Army of Reserve to be preferable; but as he could not get the one, he should take the other.

Mr. Windham declared, that he considered the measure to be not only inadequate, but destructive of its object.

Lord de Blaquiere and Mr. Ward said a few words in favour of the Bill; and the Chancellor of the Exchequer repeated his arguments in its support; and said, that in the Committee he would prove it to be a measure best calculated for the safety of the country.

Mr. Fox resumed his former grounds of objection: and on a division, at two in the morning, there were—Ayes, 221; Noes, 181; Majority for the Bill only 40.

[In the course of this debate, many allusions were made by the Opposition Party to the disappointment of the People at the want of a comprehensive Administration; inasmuch that the Speaker was frequently obliged to remind several Members, on both sides, of the impropriety of their total deviation from the question before the House.]

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MONDAY, June 11.—The Scotch Canal Bill was read a third time, and passed.

On the motion of Mr. Rose, Mr. J. Dayman, who made the double return under the Sheriff, for the borough of Liskeard, was brought to the bar; and, after reading a written defence, ordered into the custody of the Serjeant at Arms.

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, for the House to go into a Committee upon the Additional Force Bill, Mr. Jekyll made some objections to the Speaker leaving the Chair, on the ground that the Public looked for something more effectual than the present measure, in which there was only one feature of novelty, the recruiting by parish-officers. This was a mode universally reprobated: it was an act of injustice to force individuals to pay a fine, not in parishes alone, but a tax imposed upon counties at large. Persons who had already been obliged to find substitutes for other species of service were thus to be subjected to the general contribution, in shape of a fine, in order to find others. He alluded to an anonymous paper, which explained the hardship of this Bill more decidedly. The writer of it stated, that about twelve months ago he had been ballotted for the Supplementary Militia, and had paid thirty guineas to provide a substitute; and that by the former Acts he was entitled to be freed from any military service or contribution for five years. He (the writer) saw, however, that a Bill was pending, under which he should be made liable to a fine, or assessment, as well as others who had not stood the ballotting. Thousands (continued Mr. Jekyll) will be placed in a similar situation with that individual. Even the Volunteers were thus to be compelled to pay fresh rates and impositions, in addition to all they had already contributed towards its security.

Mr. P. Moore said, he considered the Bill as one of the most alarming that had ever been introduced to the House since the detestable time of James the Second, of whose conduct after the rebellion of 1684 he gave a brief account, and called the attention of the House to the spirit with which their forefathers had rejected the King's proposition for an unconstitutional increase of the regular army. It was our militia that precluded the necessity for such a large standing force as was now required; and as he could not see how we could dispose of a greater force than we already had, it appeared only

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intended for contingencies which no man could foretell.

Mr. McNaughten was convinced that a large standing army was necessary, and advised Mr. J. to reflect that his speech could do no good in the country. He thought that any farther opposition against the Bill was a most vexatious opposition; for it was nothing else than a very violent attempt to embarrass his Majesty's Ministers. (*A loud cry of Order!*)

Colonel Craufurd said, he had always approved of increasing the regular army by every proper means; but he saw that the present plan would not add a single man to it; it was much more oppressive than the former mode of ballotting; and he was convinced that no such extraordinary means were necessary. Taking a view of the causes which induced men to enter into the regular army, he proceeded to shew that the attractions of the *Home Army* were greater, and consequently that the 13,000 men raised for the Army of Reserve would all have entered the regular army had the former not existed. With respect to foreign service, he thought it extremely desirable to put an end to that abominable branch of service, the duty of the West India Islands, that had so long proved the grave of our gallant regiments. It was no unfrequent thing for an entire regiment to die there in a few months, without the opportunity of signalizing its character by any act of valour in the public service. He concluded with expressing his thorough conviction that the present Bill was utterly inadequate to its proposed objects.

Mr. Burland, Mr. R. Ward, Mr. S. Lefevre, Sir W. Young, and Sir W. Pulteney, all expressed their disapprobation of the Bill; and Mr. Ryder spoke in defence of it; when, on the question for the Speaker leaving the Chair, there were—Ayes, 219; Noes, 169;—Majority for Mr. Pitt, 50.

Mr. Pitt observed, that from the frequent anterior discussions, he did not think it necessary to enter minutely into the clauses of the Bill; he therefore would proceed to fill up the blanks immediately, and for the year ending with October 1805, he proposed to insert 12,000, to denote the number of men after that date to be raised for the purposes of the Act. He afterwards consented to the re-commitment of the Bill.

TUESDAY, June 12.—On the motion of Mr. Fuller for the commitment of the Slave Trade Bill, a Member proposed

an indemnification for those who had purchased lands in the Colonies with a view of advantage from the trade; and Mr. Fuller, on objecting to the Speaker leaving the Chair, resumed his former arguments as to the impropriety of abolishing a trade which would be taken up by others. He insisted, that our conduct in many instances was worse than in the Slave Trade, such as selling several Irish regiments to the King of Prussia, and sending persons to Botany Bay, with so little money to pay their passage, that they were obliged to sell themselves to the masters of the vessels, &c.

Messrs. Ellis, Deverall, Dent, and Sir W. Young, spoke briefly against the Bill; and Mr. Wilberforce repeated his arguments in favour of the abolition; when, on a division, there was a majority of 59 for the Speaker leaving the Chair.

The House in a Committee proceeded on the Bill, and agreed that it should commence its operation on the 1st of January 1805; and that after that period a penalty of 10*l.* should attach upon every person for each Negro he should import, unless the ship should have cleared outwards on or before the 1st of August 1804.

A motion of Mr. Manning for a Committee to grant compensation to the Planters was rejected on the ground of informality.

WEDNESDAY, June 13.—Mr. Rose obtained leave to bring in a Bill to amend the Act of the 43d of the King, which prohibits the importation and sale of East India goods in any British port but London, by allowing the sale of certain East India prize goods now at Liverpool. He stated, that the goods were brought in there by our ships, in prizes taken from the enemy. That to sell them there without the permission of an Act of Parliament would subject them to double duty; and to bring them round to the port of London would subject them to the charge of additional freight and insurance.

Mr. Foster obtained leave to bring in a Bill to regulate the Irish Linen Manufacture. One of the provisions is, that a mark shall be stamped on each piece, describing whether it has been bleached by the new or old process. He also obtained leave for a Bill to amend the Corn Act.

THURSDAY, June 14.—On the motion of Mr. Manning, an Account was ordered of all the Silver imported into the Mint, and of all the Silver that had been coined

coined from the 18th of March 1797 to the 21st of December 1803.

On the order of the day for a Committee on the Additional Force Bill, Mr. Johnstone asked how the framers of this Bill could flatter themselves that, when the Army of Reserve system had failed in raising a sufficient number of men with a bounty of 40l. and 50l., a much greater number should now be raised at a bounty of 7l. or 8l.? Besides, the Army of Reserve had failed, not from want of zeal, but from want of men. Whatever influence Churchwardens may be supposed to have, that influence could operate only in the interior parts of the country, and not in the counties bordering on the metropolis, where the deficiency under the former system was most felt.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer, to shew that there was no want of men, appealed to what had been done under the Army of Reserve Act. The total number in England that had been proposed to be raised, was between 33 and 34,000, and of that number not less than 31,758 had been raised in a period of not more than ten months.

A conversation ensued on the clauses, as they were respectively read, and warm debates on different expressions frequently ensued.

Mr. Sheridan intimated, that he should make opposition to several parts of the Bill, in its progress.

It was ordered, on the motion of Mr. Johnstone, that there be laid before the House, an account of the number of men wanting to complete the Army of Reserve, specifying the deficiency for each county.—A similar account was ordered with respect to the Militia.

FRIDAY, June 15.—On the report of the Additional Force Bill, Mr. P. Moore opposed the general principles of the Bill, which he considered as unconstitutional and obnoxious, and one which would impose a tax upon landed property of three millions per annum. He adverted to other topics relative to the Bill, which have already been amply discussed, and gave his decided opposition against the second reading of the amendments.

Mr. D. Browne made a few observations in defence of the Irish Peasantry; who, he insisted, were as much averse to the French as those of England; when, the question being loudly called for, strangers were ordered to withdraw, and the House divided—*Ayes*, for reading, 63; *Noes*, 69;—*Majority against Mr. Pitt*, 6.

Before the gallery was opened, another debate arose, touching the point of order, on allowing Gentlemen to vote upon the question who had come into the House after the Speaker's first decision, after the strangers had withdrawn, and before the division actually commenced; but the Speaker decided in favour of admitting the disputed votes.

Mr. Grey then proposed, "that the Amendments be read this day three months."

Mr. Hobhouse and Sir W. Geary spoke against the Bill; and Messrs. Clarke, Burroughs, and Sir R. Buxton, in support of it; when the question was again loudly called for, while the Chancellor of the Exchequer was entering into observations on the Bill itself.

Mr. Fuller, amidst general cries for a division, deprecated the artifice of speaking to gain time for Members to come into the House; but he was opposed by

Mr. Ryder, who thought the conduct of those who wished to get rid of the Bill, must be influenced by very extraordinary motives. He concluded with moving, as an amendment to the motion, "that instead of the words this day three months, Monday next be substituted for the further consideration of the amendments."

Mr. S. Stanhope strongly condemned the manner in which the first division had been effected, and was reminded by the Speaker, that he acted very disorderly.

The Attorney-General also spoke on the same subject; and on a division for Mr. Ryder's amendment, there were—*Ayes*, 214; *Noes*, 186;—*Majority only 28*, in favour of Mr. Pitt.

Adjourned.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, MAY 22.

THIS Gazette contains a Letter from Lord Keith to Mr. Marsden, dated Ramsgate, May 20; announcing the receipt of the enclosed Dispatch from Sir W. Sidney Smith:—

Antelope, at Anchor, off Ostend,

MY LORD, May 17, 1804.

Information from all quarters, and the evident state of readiness in which the enemy's armaments were in Helvoet, Flushing, and Ostend, indicating the probability

probability of a general movement from those ports, I reinforced Captain Manby, off Helvoet, with one ship, and directed Captain Hancock, of the Cruiser, stationed in shore, to combine his operations and the Rattler's with the Squadron of gun-boats stationed off Ostend.—The Antelope, Penelope, and Aimable, occupied a central position, in sight both of Flushing and Ostend, in anxious expectation of the enemy's appearance. Yesterday, at half past five A. M., I received information from Capt. Hancock, then off Ostend, that the enemy's flotilla was hauling out of that pier, and had already twenty-one one-masted vessels and one schooner outside in the roads; and at half past seven the same morning, I had the satisfaction to see the Flushing flotilla of fifty-nine sail, viz. two ship-rigged praams, nineteen schooners, and thirty-eight schuyts, steering along shore from that port towards Ostend, under circumstances which allowed me to hope I should be able to bring them to action. The signal was made to the Cruiser and Rattler for an enemy in the E. S. E., to call their attention from Ostend; the Squadron weighed the moment the flood made, and allowed of the heavier ships following them over the banks; the signal to chase and to engage were obeyed with alacrity, spirit, and judgment, by the active and experienced Officers your Lordship has done me the honour to place under my orders. Captains Hancock and Malen attacked this formidable line with the greatest gallantry and address, attaching themselves particularly to the two praams, both of them of greater force than themselves, independent of the cross fire from the schooners and the schuyts; I sent the Aimable, by signal, to support them. The Penelope, (having an able pilot, Mr. Thornton,) on signal being made to engage, Captain Broughton worked up to the centre of the enemy's line, as near as the shoal water would allow, while the Antelope went round the Stroom Sand, to cut the van off from Ostend. Unfortunately, our gun-boats were not in sight, having, as I have understood since, devoted their attention to prevent the Ostend division from moving westward.—The enemy attempted to get back to Flushing; but, being harried by the Cruiser and the Rattler, and the wind coming more easterly against them, they were obliged to run the gauntlet to the westward, keeping close to the beach, under the protection of the batteries.—Having found a passage for

the Antelope within the Stroom Sand, she was enabled to bring her broadside to bear on the headmost schooners before they got the length of Ostend. The leader struck immediately, and her crew deserted her. She was, however, recovered by the followers; the artillery from the town and camp, and the rowing gun-boats from the pier, kept up a constant and well-directed fire for their support. Our shot, however, which went over the schooners, going on shore among the hort artillery, interrupted it in a degree; still however, it was from the shore we received the greatest annoyance: for the schooners and schuyts crowding along could not bring their prow guns to bear without altering their course towards us which they could not venture; and their side guns, though numerous and well served, were very light. In this manner the Penelope and Antelope engaged every part of their long line from four till eight, while the Aimable, Cruiser, and Rattler, continued to press their rear. Since two o'clock the sternmost praam struck her colours and ran on shore; but the artillery-men from the army got on board, and she renewed her fire on the Aimable with the precision of a land battery, from which that ship suffered much. Captain Bolton speaks much in praise of Lieutenant Mather, who is wounded.—Several of the schooners and schuyts immediately under the fire of the ships were driven on shore in like manner and recovered by the army. At eight the tide falling, and leaving us in little more water than we drew, we were reluctantly obliged to haul off into deeper water to keep afloat, and the enemy's vessels that were not on shore or too much shattered, were thus able to reach Ostend; these and the Ostend division have hauled into the basin. I have anchored in such a position as to keep an eye on them; and I shall endeavour to close with them again if they move into deeper water. I have to regret that from the depth of the water in which these vessels move, gun-boats alone can act against them with effect. Four have joined me, and I have sent them in to see what they can do with the praam that is on shore. I have great satisfaction in bearing testimony to your Lordship of the gallant and steady conduct of the Captains, Commanders, Officers, seamen, and marines, under my orders. Captains Hancock and Malen bore the brunt of the attack, and continued it for six hours against a great

superiority of fire, particularly from the army on shore, the howitzer shells annoying them much. These Officers deserve the highest praise I can give them.—They speak of the conduct of their Lieutenants, Officers, and crews, in terms of warm panegyric. Messrs. Budd and Dalyell, from the *Antelope*, acted in the absence of two Lieutenants of those ships. Lieutenants Garrety and Patful, commanding the *Favourite* and *Stag* cutters, did their best with their small guns against greater numbers of greater calibre. Lieutenant Hillier, of the *Antelope*, gave me all the assistance and support on her quarter-deck his ill state of health would permit. Lieutenant Stokes and Mr. Slesser, Acting Lieutenant, directed the fire on the lower and main-decks with coolness and precision. It would be the highest injustice if I omitted to mention the intrepid conduct of Mr. Lewis, the Master, Mr. Nunn and Mr. Webb, Pilots, to whose steadiness, skill, and attention, particularly the former, I shall ever feel myself indebted, for having brought the *Antelope* into action, within the sands, where, certainly, the enemy could not expect to be met by a ship of her size, and for having allowed her to continue engaged with Commodore Verbeul to the last minute it was possible to remain in such shoal water, with a falling tide. It is but justice to say, the enemy's Commodore pursued a steady course, notwithstanding our fire, and returned it with spirit to the last.—I could not detach open boats into the enemy's line to pick up those vessels which had struck, and were deserted, mixed as they were with those still firing. Captain Hancock sent me one schuyt that had hauled out of the line and surrendered. She had a Lieutenant and twenty-three soldiers of the 48th regiment, with five Dutch seamen on board. She is so useful here, I cannot part with her yet. Enclosed is a list of our loss, which, though great, is less than might have been expected, owing to the enemy's directing their fire at our masts. The *Rattler* and the *Cruiser* have, of course, suffered most in the latter respect, but are nearly ready for service again. The smoke would not allow us to see the effect of our shot on the enemy; but their loss, considering the number of them under our guns for so long, must be great in proportion. We see the mast-heads above water of three of the schooners and one of the schuyts which were sunk.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) W. SIDNEY SMITH.

Return of Killed and Wounded on board his Majesty's Ships and Vessels under the Orders of Commodore Sir W. S. Smith, in Action with the Enemy's Flotilla on its Passage from Flushing to Ostend, 16th May.

Antelope, 2 seamen and one private marine wounded.—*Penelope*, 3 seamen killed, and 4 seamen wounded.—*Aimable*, Mr. Christian, Master's Mate, Mr. Johnson, Midshipman, 4 seamen, and 1 boy killed; Lieutenant W. Mather, Mr. Shawell, Purser, Mr. Connor, Midshipman, and eleven seamen, wounded.—*Cruiser*, 1 seaman killed; Mr. George Ellis, Clerk, and 3 seamen, wounded.—*Rattler*, 2 seamen killed, and 5 seamen wounded.—Total, 2 Petty Officers, 10 seamen, and 1 boy killed; 1 Lieutenant, 1 Purser, 4 Petty Officers, 25 seamen, and 1 private marine, wounded.

(Signed) W. SIDNEY SMITH.

TUESDAY, MAY 29.

[This Gazette contains Letters and Enclosures from Rear-Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth, on the Jamaica station, giving an account of the capture of—*Le Cazar*, felucca privateer, of one six-pounder and forty-six men; captured on the 3d of April, by the *Fortunée*; out five days, and had taken nothing. Jean Baptiste, felucca privateer, of twenty-eight men; captured on the 2d of April, by the *Racoon*. The French national cutter *le Terreur*, of ten guns, (six of which they threw overboard in the chase,) and seventy-five men; on the 18th of March, by *la Pique*, Captain Rofs. And of the French felucca privateer *l'Hirondelle*, of three guns, (two of which were thrown overboard in the chase,) and forty-four men; on the 30th of March, by the *Stork* sloop, Captain G. le Geyts.

This Gazette likewise contains a Letter from Rear-Admiral Dacres, dated at Sea, March 27, stating his having taken and destroyed *la Petite Harmonie* privateer, from Martinique, mounting two four-pound carriage guns, commanded by Citizen Guerel, and manned with twenty-two men.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 2.

Copy of a Letter from Sir J. T. Duckworth, K. B., Vice-Admiral of the Blue, &c., to W. Marsden, Esq., dated Port Royal, Jamaica, the 2d of April 1804.

SIR,

For the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, I send you herewith

herewith a Letter recently received from Captain Roberts, of the Snake, commanding a small force stationed at New Providence.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

H. M. Sloop Snake, Salt Key,

SIR, *March 18, 1804.*

This moment has arrived his Majesty's sloop Lilly, Captain Lyall, from Bermuda, who has brought with him the Batavian Republic schooner Draak, commanded by a Lieutenant of frigate, captured on the 1st instant. She mounts four four, and one three-pounders, and fifty men; seven weeks from Curacoa, and had taken nothing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. ROBERTS.

TUESDAY, JUNE 12.

Copies of Enclures from the Hon. Admiral Cornwallis, to William Marsden, Esq.

Doris, off Point du Raze,
SIR, *March 10.*

I beg leave to inform you of my having taken and destroyed the French gun-boat No. 351, of the second class, carrying one eighteen-pounder and thirty men, being one of a small convoy from Quimper to Brest, ultimately to Boulogne, laden with ammunition, provisions, &c.; the rest escaped into Hodiernne, owing to my having sprung the main topmast, and split the sail, in chase.

I have the honour to be, &c.

PAT. CAMPBELL.

The Hon. Adm. Cornwallis, &c.

Doris, off Point du Raze,
SIR, *April 30.*

Having observed, on the clearing up of a fog, a number of gun-brigs, boats, and chasse marées, anchored at the entrance of Hodiernne harbour, I stood in at night, and anchored as near as I could to protect the boats which were dispatched under the orders of Lieutenant Anderson, who succeeded in bringing out the gun-boat No. 360, of the second class, carrying one eighteen-pounder and thirty men, but owing to a rapid and heavy surf which broke at the harbour's mouth, as well as their being protected by strong batteries, prevented his being more successful.

I am, &c.

PAT. CAMPBELL.

The Hon. Admiral Cornwallis.

SATURDAY, JUNE 16.

[This Gazette contains two Letters to Vice-Admiral Sir A. Mitchell, Commander in Chief in North America, from Captain Bradley, of the Cambrian frigate, communicating the capture of two French privateers, viz. le Tison, fifty-nine men, and l'Alexandre, sixty-eight men; together also with a Letter from Captain Lyall, of the Lilly, to Admiral Mitchell, communicating the capture of a Batavian schooner, named Drak, fifty men, after an action of fifteen minutes.]

SATURDAY, JUNE 23.

Extracts of Letters from Sir Charles Green and Commodore Hood, commanding his Majesty's Military and Naval Forces employed in the Expedition against Surinam.

Sir Charles Green states, in a Letter dated Paramaribo, May 13, that the expedition having sailed from Barbadoes on the 7th April, anchored on the 25th and 26th following, about ten miles off the mouth of the river Surinam.—On the 26th, a corps, consisting of the flank companies of the 16th and 64th regiments, the rifle company of the 2d battalion 60th regiment, made up by detachments from the battalion companies of the 16th, 64th, and 6th West India regiments, to about 600 men, and the 1st brigade of royal artillery, besides armed seamen, was detached in different vessels under convoy of his Majesty's ship Hippomenes, Captain Shipley. This corps was commanded by Brigadier-General Maitland, who was directed to effect a landing at the Warappa Creek, about ten leagues to the eastward of the Surinam river, where the enemy occupied a post. The object of this operation was to obtain a water communication with the Commewyne river, to procure plantation boats in sufficient number to transport the troops down that river towards its junction with the Surinam, and thereby facilitate our approach to take a position in the rear of Fort New Amsterdam; and also with a view to cut off a considerable detachment of the enemy stationed at Fort Brandwacht. On the same day, preparations were made for landing a body of troops to take possession of Bram's Point, where there is a battery of seven eighteen-pounders, which defends the entrance into the river Surinam. Brigadier-General Hughes undertook to superintend this service; the wind proving favourable,

favourable, his Majesty's ships *Emerald*, *Pandour*, (having the 64th regiment on board,) and *Drake* brig of war, got under weigh to attack the battery, when a fire was opened on the ships, which, however, was soon silenced by a few broadsides, and the enemy struck their colours. A detachment of troops under Brigadier-General Hughes immediately landed, and took possession of Bram's Point, making prisoners a Captain and forty-four men. The entrance being thus secured, the Commodore made signal for the ships to go into the river as soon as possible; in the course of that and the following day, the most considerable part of the fleet anchored in the river.

The British Commanders summoned the Dutch Governor on the 27th, and on the following morning he answered in the negative. "Here," says General Green, "I must beg leave to observe to your Lordship, that the coast of Surinam is of very difficult approach, shallow, and full of banks; that a landing is only to be attempted at the top of the tide, and at particular points; the coast is uncleared, and from wood, and the marshy nature of the soil, it is impossible to penetrate into the interior, except by the rivers and the creeks.—The shores on both sides of the river Surinam are equally difficult of access, for the same causes, until you reach the battery *Friderici*, with the exception of one spot on the eastern shore, where a plantation, called *Resolution*, has been lately established. Our points of attack were therefore confined; and the enemy, by means of their forts, ships of war, and other armed vessels, were completely masters of the navigation of the river Surinam above Fort Amsterdam.—The defences of the river, after passing Bram's Point, are Fort Amsterdam, situated on the confluence of the rivers Surinam and *Commewyne*: upwards of eighty pieces of ordnance are mounted in this fortress.—Fort *Leyden* is armed with twelve heavy guns, and situated on the right bank of Surinam, where it meets the *Commewyne*; is opposite to, and commanded by, Fort Amsterdam, at the distance of about 2000 yards.—The battery *Friderici* is about 200 yards lower down, and armed with twelve heavy guns.

"On the left bank of the river, nearly opposite to Fort Amsterdam, is Fort *Purmerent*, having ten guns mounted; its rear and flanks protected by impracticable marsh and woods.—The fire of all these works and batteries intersect in the chan-

nel for ships going up the river.—The town of *Paramaribo* is defended towards the water by a battery of about ten guns, mounted in Fort *Zelandia*, a place otherwise of no defence.—The 28th, the ships of war and other vessels proceeded up the river as fast as the tides would admit."

"Lieutenant-Colonel Shipley, commanding Engineer, having examined the country as to the possibility of taking Forts *Leyden* and *Friderici* in rear, and found that a passage was practicable through the woods, a detachment of 140 men of the 64th regiment, under the command of the Hon. Lieutenant-Colonel *Cranston*, with Major *Stirke*, of the 6th West India regiment, ten men of the 6th West India regiment, with side-arms, having felling axes, twenty of the Artificers' Corps provided in the same manner, and about thirty armed seamen, commanded by Captains *Maxwell*, *Ferris*, and *Richardson*, of the Navy, the whole under the command of Brigadier-General Hughes, accompanied by Lieutenant-Colonel Shipley, Lieutenant *Arnold*, of the Royal Engineers, and Mr. *Hobbs*, Acting Engineer, whose local knowledge proved extremely useful on this occasion, landed, between ten and eleven at night, at *Resolution* Plantation, and proceeded through the woods with negro guides. A great quantity of rain having recently fallen, it was found that the path, at all times difficult, had become almost impassable; but no obstacle could damp the enterprising spirit of our seamen and soldiers, who, with persevering courage, after a laborious march of five hours, arrived near the rear of *Friderici* battery. The alarm having been given, a considerable fire of grape-shot was made upon the troops before they quitted the wood, whilst forming for the attack, and of musketry as they approached the battery. The assault of our intrepid seamen and troops with fixed bayonets, was so animated and vigorous, as to prevent any farther resistance. The enemy fled to Fort *Leyden*, having set fire to the powder magazine, by the explosion of which a few British Officers and men were severely wounded. Brigadier-General Hughes used no delay in moving on to the attack of Fort *Leyden*; but being under the necessity of marching by a narrow road, which was enfiladed by four or five guns, received a considerable fire of grape-shot on his march, and of musketry on his nearer approach, which, however, was soon put a stop to by a repetition of the same impetuous attack

on our part; and the enemy, after some firing, called for quarter, which was generously granted by the conquerors, although in the moment they were highly exasperated at the conduct of the Batavian troops in blowing up the powder-magazine at Fort Friderici, after it had been in our possession. A Captain, with some other Officers and 120 men, were taken at this post, about thirty having made their escape across the river Commewyne to Fort New Amsterdam.

"This brilliant affair produced important advantages, and the possession of a country abounding with resources of all kinds.—After silencing the fire at Fort Amsterdam, by which three men were killed in Fort Leyden, the troops were transported to the opposite bank of the Commewyne, in order to form a junction with Major-General Maitland, who had landed at the Warappa Creek, and, after a short resistance, taken the enemy's post with two guns."

The General then proceeds to state, that Brigadier-General Maitland having conveyed his troops in a number of Plantation boats, landed on the south side of the river, and being joined by a part of the 16th regiment, on the 4th they passed through a wood, and came within a mile of Fort New Amsterdam, when a flag of truce was sent to the headquarters on the Commewyne, with proposals for capitulation. Hostilities were therefore suspended; when Captain Maxwell being sent to settle the terms, brought two capitulations, and on the evening of the 5th Brigadier-General Maitland took possession of Fort New Amsterdam, as well as of the Dutch frigate and sloop.

The General then pays the highest compliments to Brigadier-General Maitland, Brigadier-General Hughes, and the following Commanders, whose gallant conduct had been reported to him, by the superior Officers above mentioned, in the highest terms of commendation, viz.—Captain Shipley, of the Hippomenes; Colonel M'Lean, 60th regiment; Major Hardiman, 1st battalion of the Royals; and Captain M'Kenzie, of the Navy, who commanded the seamen and troops up the river. The gallant conduct of Brigadier-General Hughes, in his command at Fort Leyden, has excited the most unqualified commendations of the Commander in Chief. He also reports, in the highest terms, Lieutenant-Colonel Shipley, of the Royal Engineers; Captains Maxwell, Ferris, and Richardson, of the Navy; Major Stirke, of the 6th

West India regiment; and Major of Brigade, Brownrigg; Lieutenant Jamison, of the 64th; Lieutenant Arnold, of the Royal Engineers; and Mr. Hobbs, Assistant Engineer. The General is excessive in his praises of Lieutenant-Colonel Shipley, to whom he declares to have obligations far beyond his power of expressing.

The Articles of Capitulation are, the garrisons to be prisoners of war; to be transported to Holland as soon as vessels can be provided for the purpose; the troops to be at liberty to serve the Batavian Republic, but not against his Britannic Majesty, or his allies; and finally, that they are not to be compelled to enter the British service. Private property secured to the possessors.

In another capitulation with the Dutch Naval Commander, Commodore Bloys, the Dutch frigate Proserpine, and Py-lades sloop of war, with three merchant-ships and a schooner, the latter stated to be private property, and reserved for decision as such, were surrendered, and the same conditions granted to their crews as to the soldiers. The brass and iron ordnance, of various calibre, mounted and dismounted, comprised 282 pieces.

Return of the Killed and Wounded at the Assault and Capture of the Forts Leyden and Friderici.

3 rank and file killed; 1 Field-Officer, 3 subalterns, 1 staff, 1 serjeant, and 7 rank and file, wounded.—*Officers wounded*, Lieutenant-Colonel the Hon. G. Cranston, 64th regiment; Lieutenant Arnold, Royal Engineers; Mr. Hobbs, Assistant Engineer; Lieutenant Ross, 64th regiment; and Lieutenant Brownrigg, 87th regiment.

Return of Killed and Wounded in the Royal Navy on the same Occasion.

1 Lieutenant, 1 warrant officer, 1 petty officer, and 2 seamen, killed; 3 Lieutenants and 5 seamen wounded.—*Officers killed*, Lieutenant Smith, first of the Centaur, mortally wounded, died the following day; W. Shulldham, Midshipman of the Centaur; Mr. —, Boatwain of the Drake.—*Officers wounded*, Lieutenants King and Henderion, of the Centaur; and Lieutenant Brand, of the Unique.

Return of Batavian Prisoners taken at the Conquest of the Colony of Surinam, on the 26th of April 1804, and following Days.

ARMY. — 1 Lieutenant-General, 1 Lieutenant-

Lieutenant-Colonel, 1 Major, 19 Captains, 22 First Lieutenants, 30 Second Lieutenants, 1 Surgeon-Major, 6 First Surgeons, 10 Second Surgeons, 2 Serjeant-Majors, 79 Serjeants, 130 Corporals, 24 Drummers, 1434 Privates, 13 Women, and 11 Children.

NAVY.—1 Commodore, 2 Captains, 3 Lieutenants, 6 Midshipmen, 3 Surgeons, and 192 Petty Officers and Seamen, 1 Serjeant, 4 Corporals, and 29 Privates of Marines.

N. B. Total number of prisoners (Navy included), exclusive of Staff and Departments, is 2001.

Commodore Hood, in a Letter dated Surinam River, May 6, states his having, with the Centaur, Pandour, Serapis, Alligator, Hippomenes, Drake, Unique armed schooner, and transports, having nearly two thousand troops on board, arrived off Surinam River on the 25th April, after a passage of twenty days from Barbadoes. The shallowness of the water retarded the advance of the ships up the river, the Emerald having passed through mud in three feet less than the drew, and it was not till the evening of the 5th that she got up near the forts.

The Officers of Engineers having explored the road through the woods, close to the battery of Friderici, which communicated with Leyden redoubt, an attack was made on the morning of the 30th, by a detachment of troops under Brigadier-General Hughes, conducted in the boats by Captain Maxwell, of the Centaur, and Captains Ferris and Richardson: they landed at Plantation Resolution, and after a tedious march through woods and swamps, the Brigadier and detachment, accompanied by the two first-named Captains, with some Officers

and about thirty seamen, carried the battery of Friderici; and though the enemy blew up the magazine, by which many of our brave people suffered on entering the work, they were not delayed in passing a causeway of 700 yards, with five pieces of cannon bearing thereon, and carried the redoubt of Leyden in a few minutes. The gallant conduct of the Brigadier, his Officers and men, will no doubt be sufficiently set forth by the Major-General, but it is impossible to do justice to their merit; and the Brigadier has spoken in the handsomest terms of Captain Maxwell, who commanded the seamen, and Captain Ferris, who led on with the advanced party, as well as all the Officers and men; and Captain Richardson, left ready to support them in the boats, gave every aid to secure the posts.

The Dutch Commodore commanded a frigate, a corvette, three merchantmen, mounting from eight to twelve guns, a schooner of ten guns, and seven gun-boats.

Commodore Hood speaks in terms of high commendation of Captains Maxwell, Ferris, Waring, Richardson, Shipley, M'Kenzie, O'Bryen, and Nash.

[This Gazette likewise contains two Letters from General Wellesley, dated 15th and 16th December, giving an account of the assault and reduction of Gaudighar, a service of the utmost gallantry and importance. The Major-General particularly mentions the great services of Lieutenant-Colonels Wallace, Chalmers, Delfe, and Lang, and Captain Beemson, on the occasion.

The Gazette also briefly notices the signing of the Treaties with the Berar Rajah and Scindia, on the 17th and 30th December.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

CONSPIRATORS IN PARIS.

ON the 8th instant the trials ended: and on the opening of the Sitting the next day, the President demanded of the persons accused if they had any thing to add to their defence. Nothing of importance was offered by the prisoners. The Court then retired, to deliberate on the sentences of the respective prisoners. Its deliberations lasted twenty hours, and at four o'clock the following morning the Court was resumed; when the President made known its final determination as

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follows:—Georges Cadoudal, Bonvet de Lezier, Ruffillon, Rochelle, Armand Polignac, d'Hozier, de Riviere, Louis Ducorps, Picot, Lajolais, Celler Saint Victor, Deville Armand Gailhard, Joyaux, Burban, Lemercier, Lelan, Menide, and Roger, were condemned to suffer death, with confiscation of their goods.

General Moreau, Jules Polignac, Leridan, Rolland, and a young woman of the name of Hizay, were condemned to suffer two years' imprisonment.

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Several were acquitted, and a man and his wife ordered to the Police for correction.

On the 10th, Madame Polignac threw herself at the feet of the Emperor, at St. Cloud, as he was passing through the Hall, where he receives the Ministers, to the apartment of the Empress, and supplicated him for the pardon of her husband. She had been from six in the morning with the Empress, who had not only supported and encouraged her, but had contrived the means of an interview with the Emperor. The presence of a woman, in a place which women are not permitted to enter, occasioned some surprise in his Imperial Majesty, when, bursting into tears, she informed him that she was Madame Polignac. The Emperor stopped, regarded her with attention, and expressed his astonishment that M. de Polignac, whom he remembered as the companion of his youth, at the Military School, should have engaged in such an odious transaction. Madame Polignac, as well as the violence of her grief would allow her, attempted to exculpate her husband of the design of participating in crimes which are forbidden by honour as well as by the laws. The accents of her grief gave additional force to her supplication; and his Imperial Majesty, who was very much affected on the occasion, replied—"As the attempt was against my own life, I may be justified in pardoning him, and I pardon him accordingly."

Monday, the 11th instant, the sister and aunt of M. de Riviere went to St. Cloud, to implore the clemency of his Majesty the Emperor in favour of their unhappy relative condemned to death. Her Imperial Majesty facilitated their access to her august spouse. The Emperor gave to the tears of this family the pardon it solicited.

The next day, Mademoiselle Lajolais, a young lady of fourteen years of age, whose father was condemned by the same sentence, and her mother in confinement, without relatives, without friends, without counsel, at Paris, went alone to express her despair to Madame the Princess Louis Buonaparté. Her Imperial Highness conducted her immediately to St. Cloud. The grief and supplications of the young Lajolais obtained the pardon of her father.

The pardon of M. Bouvet de Lozier was granted the same day to Mademoiselle Bouvet, his sister, under the auspices

of her Imperial Highness Madame the Princess Murat.

On the morning of the 25th, at seven o'clock, Georges and eleven of his companions were taken from the Bicêtre to the Conciergerie, where their awful sentence was read to them. After spending some time in devotion, they were, between eleven and twelve, put into four carts, and conveyed to the *Place de Grève*, where they were guillotined. The head of Georges fell the first; and they all died with the greatest firmness, exclaiming in an undaunted manly tone, *Vive le Roi! Vive Louis XVIII!*

Moreau has since been transported, or suffered to transport himself; and has arrived at a Spanish port to embark for America.

Buonaparté has fixed his coronation for the 9th of November.

Both Austria and Prussia have assented to the Elector of Baden's proposal, for burying in oblivion the atrocious transaction of the French Government respecting the murder of the Duke d'Enghien. After the submission of the principal Members of the German Empire, the magnanimous declaration of the Emperor of Russia (see page 57) is not likely, for the present, to be productive of any important consequences.

The Paris Papers, speaking of the invasion, say—"It has been only deferred, to render it more terrible when the whole strength of the French Empire, destined to make the attack, shall be collected."

There was a most tremendous hurricane near the Rhine and Mayne, on the 6th inst. which was accompanied with showers of hail-stones of a very extraordinary size. Upwards of 4000 acres of the best vineyards were destroyed by it. In one small district, 500 trees were either torn up by the roots or broken in the stem. Men and cattle were killed by the hail. At Kitzingen, not a single house escaped unhurt. The lightning destroyed the Abbey of All Saints, in Baden; and at Obergrunzburg, sixty-two houses were burnt.

In March last, a dreadful tornado, of a mile and a half in width, passed through the county of Georgia, in America. In its passage of twenty miles from the Oconee, it killed eight and wounded fifty persons, some of whose lives are despaired of. Ten dwelling-houses were razed, and others unroofed. It tore away trees, furniture, cattle, &c. and carried away a woman and child, who were not afterwards heard of. This frightful whirl-

wind

wind was preceded by hail-stones eight inches in circumference.

Desfalines, the Black Chief of St. Domingo, after having plundered and murdered little short of 30,000 whites (French), without respect to age or sex, is in pursuit of his savage plan of extirpation. A letter from Jamaica, which

confirms the details of his barbarities, says, that he had commenced his march for the avowed purpose of driving the French out of the city of San Domingo and the Spanish part of the islands. He forbids all intercourse between black and white men and women.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JUNE 24.

DURING a violent thunder-storm this evening, a short time after divine service, the lofty and beautiful spire of Hanslope Church, Buckinghamshire, was struck with lightning and totally destroyed. It fell with a tremendous crash; and a great part of it being precipitated upon the body of the church, the roof sunk along with it in one common ruin; the whole presenting a scene truly awful and terrific. Providentially no person was hurt, although some people were passing near the church at the time, and many large stones were thrown, with astonishing force, in almost every direction, to the distance of 70 or 80 yards.

27. The King held a grand Levee at the Queen's House; at which the Foreign Ambassadors, with several Officers of State, &c. were present.

After the Levee his Majesty held a Privy Council, for the purpose of receiving the Recorder's Report of 16 convicts under sentence of death; when Providence Hanford, for forgery, was ordered for execution on Thursday.

Admiral Berkeley obtained a verdict, with 1000*l.* damages, in the Court of Exchequer, against the Publisher of a periodical paper, entitled, "The Royal Standard and Political Register," for a libel on his professional character. The libel stated, that the Admiral, when Captain of the Marlborough, in the memorable action of the 4th of June, was a *fly cock*; than which, according to the evidence, nothing could be more false, as he displayed the utmost courage and bravery during the conflict between the two fleets.

A fatal accident lately happened in the family of G. E. Stanley, Esq. of Pontonby-Hall, near Whitehaven. A boy, who was frequently at Pontonby Hall, had gone into the servants' hall with two of Mr. Stanley's daughters (the eldest between eight and nine years of age), and, stepping upon a box, to kick down a loaded musket, to let the young ladies see

how well "he could go through his exercise," and which he had been in the habit of doing.—The piece went off; and the principal part of its contents striking the eldest sister, killed her on the spot! The younger was severely wounded; but it is hoped she will recover.

The Patriotic Fund, as a reward to those men who were the means, in all probability, of saving the town of St. Hellier, in Jersey, from total destruction, a short time since (as mentioned in Vol. XLV, p. 476), has voted the following sums:—To Lieutenant Lys, for himself and large family, Five Hundred Pounds. To Edward Touzel, a young man who has a mother, and is rising in his business as a carpenter, in St. Hellier, Three Hundred Pounds; and at the request of William Ponteney, a private soldier (and to whom his Officers have voted a Gold Medal), a Life Annuity of Twenty Pounds; as he has determined that he will, through life, remain a soldier in the service of his King and Country.

Parliament have settled 1,200*l.* per annum on the widow of the late Lord Kilwarden, who was murdered in the streets of Dublin; and on her Ladyship's decease, 800*l.* per annum on her son, and 400*l.* a year on her two daughters.

Last week, a boy purloined a thrush's nest, near Rockliffe, and exultingly bore away his prize to Carlisle, where he lives. The dam, who had recently quit-
ted her young, was not ignorant of the theft, but, with unceasing solicitude, pursued them step by step. The boy and his companion, perceiving this, repeatedly put down the nest, which she as constantly dropped into, and maintained possession until almost grasped with the hand. Thus they travelled on together, until the boy reached home, when he deposited the nest within the house. The discerning dam, watching an opportunity, sprung in at the window with as much alacrity as another bird would have rushed out. Again she claimed her progeny, and could not be driven away.

JULY 10. This night, the cooerage of Mr. Ganson, of Angel alley White-chapel, was burnt down, for the third time, and considerably damaged several dwelling houses adjoining.

A 1000l. bank note, one of those pretended to be lost by Nowland, a bankrupt, who has been in Newgate near twelve years for not making a satisfactory disclosure and surrender of his effects, was lately presented for payment at the Bank. The note being stopped, the holders (foreigners) this day brought an action for its recovery in the Court of King's Bench, and succeeded; it appearing that they had given value for the note in Germany, in order to make a remittance to England.

A Mr. Dinwiddie having given a false character of one Harrison, to a Mr. Hutchinson, by which the last-mentioned sustained a loss, by the acceptance of bills drawn by Harrison, to the amount of 1060l. 8s. 1d., a Jury, in the Court of King's Bench, the same day, by their verdict, awarded Mr. Dinwiddie to stand to the consequences of his improper recommendation of Harrison, and to pay Mr. Hutchinson the above 1060l. 8s. 1d. and all costs.

11. A matter of very considerable importance came on to be tried at the Quarter Sessions at Bedford. An Overseer of the Poor of the parish of Liddington, in that county, was indicted for dismissing a woman from his service, she being, at the time of such dismissal, *actually in labour*, without making any provision for her relief. It came out in evidence, that both the master and mistress of the woman, the overseer and his wife, were well acquainted with the state in which she was; that they refused to receive her back into their home, upon her entreaty to be so received; and that the Overseer ordered one of his labourers to walk with her as far as Amphill, a distance of three miles and upwards, and there to leave her at the first public house. The Jury found a verdict of *Guilty*, and the Court sentenced the Overseer to an imprisonment of two months, and a fine of 20l.

12. In the Court of King's Bench, Wm. Draper Best, Esq. Serjeant at Law, was indicted for an assault on Rebecca, the wife of James Minifie.—The Counsel for the prosecution stated the case to the Court; in which he observed, that Minifie, the prosecutor of this indictment, was formerly a man of some consideration, but misfortune had reduced his station in the world. About nine years ago, his wife being entitled to some re-

versionary property, an intercourse took place between the defendant and them upon that subject, and from that time she had been in the habit of calling upon the Serjeant at his chambers.

Mrs. Minifie being called, stated, that in consequence of having received a letter from Mr. Serjeant Best, by his appointment she went to his chambers on the 23d of April, 1802; but instead of business respecting her estate, as she expected, he told her it was a letter of gallantry; that he wished her to live with him, and pressed her to make him happy. He said, he saw that her husband's circumstances made her uneasy; but he would remove that by getting an appointment for him which he had often promised. She told him she did not expect to hear of such a proposition from him; that he already knew her sentiments upon the subject; and that there were many considerations, and ties of duty and morality, which forbade such a connexion. The Serjeant was not satisfied, but used violent language, and assaulted her, by thrusting his hand up her clothes.

It appeared in evidence, that subsequently to the supposed offence the learned Serjeant had been required by the Plaintiffs to *lend them a hundred pounds*; which, together with a denial on the part of the Plaintiff, that he had ever touched Mrs. Minifie's person, or even approached her with such intention, and several other circumstances, led Lord Ellenborough to remark, that it appeared to be a wicked conspiracy to extort money from Mr. Best.

Mrs. Minifie was cross-examined by Mr. Garrow; and from her answers, and the testimony of Counsellor Alley, who had been consulted on the part of the prosecutor, the Jury (without wishing to hear any evidence on the part of the Defendant) declared their minds to be fully made up on the subject; in consequence of which Lord Ellenborough said, that he should not trouble them with any observations; and the Jury immediately pronounced a verdict of *Not Guilty*.

At the Hertford assizes, an action was brought by a Mr. Tull, Schoolmaster, who had most generously lent 1300l. on bond, to a Mr. Pollard, a young farmer who had been his scholar. Pollard and his friends had trumped up a bankruptcy in order to defeat Mr. Tull of the effect of his bond—*Verdict for the Plaintiff*.

13. Robert the wife, James Reynolds and John Thodey, stood in the pillory at the corner of Duke-street, Smithfield-

market. (pursuant to their sentence.) for a conspiracy to defraud the public by assuming the characters of Merchants, drawing bills of exchange upon each other, some of which they got discounted among manufacturers and shopkeepers; whereas they were nothing but mere swindling adventurers. The concourse of people on the occasion was very great. After standing the usual time, they were carried back to Newgate, to be imprisoned for twelve months.

17. A very afflicting circumstance occurred about twenty minutes before seven o'clock in the morning. Two houses, Nos. 33 and 34, Dock-street, near Great Garden-street, Mile-end, New Town, suddenly fell to the ground, and buried in the ruins thirty-five persons. Both the houses were let out to poor people with small families. As soon as the neighbours recovered from the alarm which so dismal an accident occasioned, they set to work to clear away the rubbish, with the laudable intention of saving as many lives as possible. A person of the name of Richards was the first who relieved some of the unfortunate sufferers from their dreadful situation. The confusion of cries under the ruins rendered it almost impossible at first to discern the exact spot where they lay. At length he found one Roylton, his wife, and son, who had occupied a room up stairs; they were all much bruised, and were sent immediately to the London Hospital. He next found four children, two of whom were seriously injured, and sent to the same hospital; the other two had the good fortune to be screened from the ruins by a piece of timber, and escaped unhurt; they were sent to Mile-end Workhouse to be taken care of. On searching further, Richards found a female child, about nine months old, between two pieces of timber, unhurt; the little innocent was lying on its back, playing with its clothes, unconscious of any danger. She greeted her deliverer with smiles, and was sent also to the Workhouse. Further assistance arriving, the search was continued with great ardour: a man, named Box, his wife, and three children, were traced by their cries, to the cellar, when they were dragged from the window, unhurt. It appears that this family had occupied the ground-floor, and had fled into the cellar for safety, on first hearing the crash. Two old women were found, one of ninety, the other of eighty; they occupied a back room up two pair of stairs. The former had been confined to her bed seven

months: neither of them received the least injury.

The most distressing part of this spectacle was a poor woman, who had lain in on the preceding Sunday; who, as well as her child, was materially injured.

Before nine o'clock, such exertion had been used, that the whole of the persons were found who were supposed to be missing; and however miraculous it may appear, not one of them was dead, and but few had any broken limbs. A widow and her daughter, who dwelt in a back room up two pair of stairs, were among those who were most hurt; as were also a man and his wife who occupied a garret. When the accident happened nearly all the people were in bed, consequently when they were taken from the ruins they were entirely naked, and had not a rag to put on, except what they obtained from the humanity of their neighbours. It was a fortunate circumstance, that the party-wall between the two houses did not give way, as in that case many persons must have inevitably perished.

17. At a meeting of Freeholders of the County of Middlesex, held at the Crown and Anchor Tavern, a subscription was opened to support Mr. Mainwaring, jun. as a candidate to represent that county, free of expence; Mr. Mainwaring having consented, on this condition, to offer himself.

20. Captain Barber, of the Duke of Cumberland's Sharp Shooters, brought a charge against Mr. Handley, the lessee of the tolls at the top of Tottenham court-road, for stopping and taking toll from him, when on horseback at the head of his corps. The charge was founded on a late Act of Parliament, in which there is a clause of exemption. Some difficulty arose on the question, whether Captain B. could be considered as a Field Officer, agreeably to the words of the Act; and still more, when it was found that Mr. H. refused any compromise, and that the Act inflicted no penalty. Capt B., in consequence, pledged himself to indict Mr. H. for obstructing the march of the King's Troops; and also, to bring an action, in order to try the question of exemption.

20. On Friday a Common-Hall was held at Guildhall, for the election of a Gentleman to serve the office of Sheriff for this City, with George Scholey, Esq. in the room of Charles Coles, Esq. who paid his fine to be excused serving the said office, when William Donville, Esq. Citizen and Stationer, was, by a show of hands, elected to the said office.

21. Fran-

21. Francis Smith, convicted in the last January Sessions of shooting the man whom he supposed to be the Hammer-smith Ghost, received his Majesty's pardon.

About a fortnight since, as a boy, ten years old, was working at a bark-mill of Mr. Broadmead, Milverton, Somerset, his hand was unfortunately caught by the cogs of the wheel; no one being near to stop the horse, his arm was drawn in as far as the shoulder, one of the cogs entering his shoulder-blade, and another his chest; at that instant the horse was stopped, a number of people assembled, and

every exertion was ineffectually used to extricate the boy's arm. Mr. Warren, a surgeon of that town, was called in, who was under the necessity of cutting off the arm in the mill. After suffering all these excruciating tortures, we are glad to hear the lad is in a fair way of recovery.

Through the recommendation of Lieutenant Colonel Parry, of the third regiment of Royal East-India Volunteers, the Patriotic Fund have subscribed 30l. to Thomas Coxmack, a gunner in that regiment, who had the misfortune to lose two of the fingers of his right hand, while on military duty.

MARRIAGES.

CAPTAIN SAMUEL GREIG, commissioner of the Imperial Russian navy, to Miss Fairfax, daughter of Admiral Fairfax.

The Rev. Matthew H. Lufcombe, of Clewer, to Miss Harmood.

William Tucker, esq. of East-street, Red-lion-square, to Miss Yeandall.

Lord Viscount Hinchinbrooke to Lady Louisa Corry.

Major Mitchell, of the 16th regiment of foot, to Lady Harriet Somerset, daughter of the late Duke of Beaufort.

The Earl of Moira to the Countess of Loudon.

Mr. Eyre to Miss Smith, both of the Bath Theatre.

John Earl of Roden to Miss Juliana Anne Orde, of Weetwood, Northumberland.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JUNE 15.

AT Hampstead, in the 48th year of his age, George Noble, esq., late purser in the royal navy, and secretary to the Admirals Goodall and Lord Viscount Duncan.

18. At Lewes, the Rev. John Rideout, in his 77th year.

Lately, Mr. George Cawthorn, of the British Library, in the Strand.

Lately, at Orton on the Hill, Leicestershire, the Rev. William Churchill, youngest brother to the poet of that name. He was educated at Westminster, and in 1770 published a poem entitled "The Temple of Corruption," 4to. He is also said, in some of the diurnal prints, to be the author of a commentary on his brother's works, lately published, abounding in mistakes.

19. At Chilton Foliot, Wilts, the Rev. John Craven, B. C. L. of Christ Church, Oxford.

At Southwick, near Shoreham, John Bridger Norton, esq.

Lately, at Chichester, William Heather, esq.

21. At St. Albans, in his 83d year, Mr. Alderman Barkerfield, father of that corporation.

At Campbeltown, John Clark, esq. late of Bengal.

23. At Larden Hall, Thos. More, esq. George Webbe, sen. esq. late of the Island of Nevis.

24. In Harley-street, aged 83, Lady Sarah Salisbury, widow of Sir Thomas Salisbury, formerly judge of the high court of admiralty, who died Oct. 28, 1777.

At Crawford, near Wivelscombe, Richard Crots, esq. formerly of Duryard, near Exeter.

25. At Newport, in the Isle of Wight, Major James Akerman, of the East India Company's service.

At Bungay, Suffolk, in his 73d year, Mr. Thomas Miller, bookseller.

At Newton Bushell, aged 68, John Burton, esq. of Jacobitour.

Lately, at Clowes, near Elgin, in the 106th year of his age, James Watton.

26. Mr. Henry Swayne, son of the Rev. Mr. Swayne, of Puckle Church, in the county of Gloucester.

- In Gloucester-place, New-road, General Edmeston, colonel of the 1st royal garrison battalion.

Mrs. Lings, an actress in the Portsmouth company.

27. At

27. At Bath, Mr. John Bull, late proprietor of the library on the walks there.

28. At Enfield, aged 72, Mr. Thomas Squire, late of Cheap-side.

Mr. John Cryer, of Wakefield, book-seller and auctioneer.

R. T. Pyott, esq. of St. Martin, near Canterbury.

29. At South Lambeth, Mr. R. Farren, aged 77.

At Bath, the Rev. Thomas Collins, B.D. late second master of Winchester College.

Mr. Robert Layman, aged 90, many years an eminent surgeon at Difs.

JULY 1. Thomas Chaplin, esq. of Rifeholme, in the county of Lincoln.

Lately, at Cattlefield, Herefordshire, William Cecil, esq. formerly of Llanover, in the county of Monmouth.

Lately, Mr. John Furley, of King-street, Chester, formerly a banker in London.

Lately, John Cowley, M.D. aged 24.

2. Samuel Mercelin, esq. one of the moneyers of his Majesty's Mint, aged 27.

The Rev. James Davies, many years minister of St. James, Clerkenwell.

At Edinburgh, Charles Lockhart, esq. late of Newhall.

The Rev. Edward Ashburner, aged 67, many years pastor of the Independent congregation of dissenters at Poole.

3. At Scarborough, Mr. William Herbert, aged 71, common-council-man of that borough.

At Salt-hill, Mrs. Woodcock, wife of John Woodcock, esq. of Bloomsbury-place, and second daughter of Sir Beaumont Hotham.

Mr. Alexander Coutts, aged 76, formerly a merchant in Prince's-street, Bank.

At Hurstperpoint, the Rev. Thomas Marchant, rector of Patcham, Sussex.

5. At Lochbuy, Murdoch MacLaine, of Lochbuy, late lieutenant-colonel of the Dunbartonshire fencibles.

Lately, at Glasgow, Alexander Menzies, esq. of Chesthill, one of the principal clerks of sessions.

6. Anthony Kinnerley, esq. of Shrewsbury.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Hawkins, vicar of Halstead, and rector of Wellingham Spain, Essex.

7. Mrs. Mills, of Covent Garden Theatre.

Lately, at Offchurch, aged 72, the Rev. Giles Knightley, rector of Charwelton, Northamptonshire, and vicar of Exhall, near Coventry.

Lately, W. Cecil, esq. of Slanover, Monmouthshire.

9. At Bath, Clement Boehm, esq.

At Prescott, Thomas Baldwin, esq. late of Hoole Hall, near Chester.

10. James William Belchier, esq. of Lincoln's-inn, aged 56.

Lately, at Huntscotcombe, Berkshire, Sir B. Gore, bart.

11. William Whitmore, esq. of College-street, Westminster, in his 73d year.

At Richmond-place, Beacon-hill, near Bath, Benjamin Bucknall, esq.

At Liverpool, George Dunbar, esq. aged 23, second son of Sir George Dunbar, of Mockrum, bart.

Mr. Benjamin Bunn, aged 74, many years deputy of Portoken Ward.

12. John Spranger, esq. one of the masters in chancery.

Mr. John Garth, clerk of the parish of St. James, Clerkenwell.

At Clifton, Sir Edward Williams, bart. of Llangoed, in the county of Brecon.

13. John March, esq. of Harley-street, at Bath, William Colborne, esq. aged 97.

Lately, at Cranbrook, in Kent, in his 49th year, the Rev. Evan Davies, late minister of protestant dissenters at Ashford.

Lately, the Rev. Francis Valpy, rector of St. Mary's, in the Island of Jersey.

Lately, George Drake, esq. of Frankfort-place, Plymouth.

14. Peter Holford, esq. senior master in the court of chancery.

Mr. Noble, merchant, at Taunton, in his 84th year.

15. John Jacob, esq. of Little Chelsea, in his 70th year.

Lately drowned, in the Grand Canal near his own house, while bathing, Robert Smith, esq. of Prospect, in the county of Kildare, Ireland, late of Leicestershire.

DEATHS ABROAD.

APRIL 14. In Westmorland, Jamaica, Dr. John Drummond.

Lately, at Achmetachet, in Crim Tartary, the celebrated traveller and naturalist PALLAS. He was born at Berlin in 1740.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JULY 1804

No.	Bank Stock	3 per Cent. Reduc.	4 per Cent. Confs.	Navy 5 per Cent.	New 5 per Cent.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn. pr.	Imp. 3 per Cent.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5 per Cent.	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
27	154½	55½	72½	—	96	16 9 11	—	4½	54½	—	—	—	3	—	—	—
28	155	56	73	—	96½	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
29	—	56	73	—	96½	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
30	—	56	73	—	96½	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—
31	155	56	73	—	97	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
32	—	56	73	—	97	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
33	—	56	73	—	97	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
34	—	56	73	—	97	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
35	—	56	73	—	97	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
36	—	56	73	—	97	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
37	—	56	73	—	97	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
38	—	56	73	—	97	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
39	—	56	73	—	97	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
40	155½	56	73	—	98	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
41	156	56	73	—	99	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
42	155½	56	73	—	98	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
43	—	56	73	—	98	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
44	—	56	73	—	98	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
45	—	56	73	—	98	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
46	—	56	73	—	98	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
47	—	56	73	—	98	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
48	—	56	73	—	98	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
49	150½	56	73	—	98	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
50	157	56	73	—	98	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
51	157	56	73	—	98	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
52	—	56	73	—	98	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
53	—	56	73	—	98	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—
54	157	56	73	—	98	16 9 11	—	4½	—	—	—	—	2	—	—	—

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine,

For AUGUST 1804.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of WILLIAM CHESELDEN. And, 2. A VIEW of ENBORNE CHURCH.]

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VOL. XLVI. AUG. 1804.

M

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

JACQUES must explain himself further. At present we can only say, we are ready to treat for the MBS. he mentions, provided they have come fairly and honourably to his hands. In any other case, we decline the proposal.

Several poems have been received, and are under consideration.

D. F. should consult decency. On any other subject we should be glad of his correspondence.

. The Engraving of the "SHAKESPEARE MEDAL," promised for this month's Magazine, is unavoidably delayed till the next month.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from August 11 to August 12.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.											
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.		Wheat	Rye	Bailey	Oats	Beans		Wheat	Rye	Bailey	Oats	Beans
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Essex	66	8	35	9	30	0	30	0	38	4	0
											Kent	62	4	00	0	32	4	29	2	39	0	0
											Suffex	63	8	00	0	33	6	30	8	00	0	0
											Suffolk	57	2	29	5	30	2	28	7	33	1	0
											Cambrid.	49	8	32	0	26	6	19	9	32	0	0
											Norfolk	48	6	00	0	29	4	23	11	33	4	0
											Lincoln	55	1	00	0	32	0	23	1	36	0	0
											York	60	1	40	8	00	0	23	4	36	11	0
											Durham	63	7	00	0	00	0	6	1	00	0	0
											Northum.	57	1	40	0	23	0	25	8	00	0	0
											Cumberl.	65	10	43	11	29	10	25	10	00	0	0
											Westmor.	66	2	41	0	30	8	26	3	00	0	0
											Lancash.	64	6	00	0	34	4	27	9	39	4	0
											Cheshire	60	6	00	0	00	0	26	8	00	0	0
											Gloucest.	57	8	00	0	36	0	25	8	42	1	0
											Somerfet.	63	4	00	0	00	0	26	7	44	10	0
											Monmou.	62	1	00	0	37	4	00	0	00	0	0
											Devon	69	0	00	0	32	0	29	6	00	0	0
											Cornwall	63	4	00	0	35	11	23	7	00	0	0
											Dorset	72	4	00	0	37	0	30	1	00	0	0
											Hants	64	8	00	0	31	6	31	9	43	10	0
											WALES.											
											N. Wales	60	8	00	0	28	8	19	0	00	0	0
											S. Wales	57	3	00	0	31	6	20	0	00	0	0
INLAND COUNTIES.																						
Middlesex	66	10	00	0	31	9	28	9	40	3												
Surry	71	0	38	0	32	8	29	0	40	0												
Hertford	55	8	35	6	27	9	21	6	31	6												
Bedford	54	11	00	0	00	0	25	8	39	7												
Huntingd.	54	4	00	0	27	4	22	3	31	9												
Northam.	52	0	30	0	30	6	27	6	37	9												
Rutland	57	0	00	0	29	6	25	0	38	0												
Leicester	55	3	00	0	31	0	24	2	40	6												
Nottingh.	64	2	32	0	28	0	28	8	40	0												
Derby	64	6	00	0	26	0	26	6	41	0												
Stafford	58	7	00	0	33	10	27	2	43	10												
Salop	61	3	42	0	35	10	30	0	00	0												
Hereford	52	8	33	6	38	5	30	11	44	3												
Worcest.	55	0	00	0	37	8	31	11	43	1												
Warwick	60	4	00	0	40	0	30	1	45	9												
Wilts	67	6	00	0	34	8	30	2	47	4												
Berks	71	8	00	0	33	4	29	2	42	3												
Oxford	59	10	00	0	32	10	28	6	40	2												
Bucks	61	6	00	0	20	6	28	4	33	0												

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1804.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1804.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
July 28	29.52	66	S	Rain	Aug. 13	29.54	58	W	Rain
29	29.87	67	SW	Fair	14	29.51	59	NW	Fair
30	30.05	66	W	Ditto	15	29.60	61	S	Rain
31	30.20	67	W	Ditto	16	29.55	60	S.W	Ditto
Aug. 1	30.30	75	NE	Ditto	17	29.81	61	W	Fair
2	30.12	67	NE	Ditto	18	30.00	60	NW	Rain
3	29.90	67	NNE	Rain	19	29.92	61	W	Ditto
4	29.80	68	NE	Fair	20	29.87	62	W	Fair
5	29.91	66	NW	Ditto	21	29.93	60	N	Ditto
6	30.00	67	NW	Ditto	22	29.99	60	N	Ditto
7	30.10	66	W	Ditto	23	30.11	59	N	Ditto
8	29.60	65	S	Rain	24	30.19	59	W	Ditto
9	29.80	64	NW	Fair	25	30.15	60	NE	Ditto
10	29.55	65	SW	Rain	26	30.23	61	NW	Ditto
11	30.10	67		Fair	27	30.25	62	W	Ditto
12	29.63	66	NW	Rain					

European Magazine.



William Cheselden Esq.^r

Published by J Asperne at the Bible Crown & Constitution 32, Cornhill, 1. July 1804.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
FOR AUGUST 1804.

WILLIAM CHESELDEN.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THIS eminent professor of the art of surgery, who may be almost stiled the father of the English school, was born at Sowerby, in the county of Leicester, in the year 1688. After receiving a school education, he was placed, about 1703, under Cowper, the celebrated anatomist, in whose house he resided. He also studied surgery under Mr. Ferrié, Head Surgeon of St. Thomas's Hospital for nineteen years. In 1711, he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society. So early as the age of twenty-two, he read lectures on anatomy, of which the syllabus was first printed in 1711, and afterwards annexed to his "Anatomy of the Human Body," first in 1715, 8vo. He continued his lectures for twenty years, and during that period obliged the world with many curious and singular cases, which are printed in the Philosophical Transactions, the Memoirs of the Academy of Surgery at Paris, and other valuable repositories. His Osteography, inscribed to Queen Caroline, was published by subscription in a handsome folio 1733, a peevish critique on which work was printed by Dr. Douglas, in 1735, under the title of "Remarks on that pompous book the Osteography of Mr. Cheselden." It was answered with more candour by the famous Haller, who, while he pointed out what was amiss in it, yet paid Mr. Cheselden all the praises he deserved. Heister also, in his "Compendium of Anatomy," has done justice to his merit.

In his several publications on Anatomy, he never failed to introduce select cases in Surgery; and to Le

Dran's "Operations in Surgery," which he published in 1749, he annexed twenty-one useful plates, and a variety of valuable remarks, some of which he had made so early as while he was a pupil under Mr. Ferrié. But what he more particularly attended to was the operation of cutting for the stone. In 1722 he obtained great applause in that way; and the year after published his "Treatise on the high Operation for the Stone." In 1729 he was elected a corresponding Member of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Paris; and almost on the institution of the Royal Academy of Surgery in that city, 1732, had the honour of being the first foreigner associated to that learned body. In 1728, he confirmed the reputation he had acquired, by giving sight to a lad near fourteen years old, who had been totally blind from his birth, by the closure of the iris, without the least opening for light in the pupil: he drew up a particular account of the whole process, and the various observations made by the patient after he had recovered his sight. (See Philosophical Transactions, Vol. XXXV, p. 451, or Abridgment, Vol. VII, p. 495.)

His fame was now so fully established, that he was esteemed the first man of his profession. He was elected Head Surgeon of St. Thomas's Hospital; at St. George's and the Westminster Infirmary he was chosen Consulting Surgeon; and was also appointed Principal Surgeon to Queen Caroline. Having now obtained the utmost of his wishes as to fame and fortune, he sought for that most desirable of blessings, a life of tranquillity; and found it, 1737, in the appointment

appointment of Head Surgeon to Chelsea Hospital, which he held to his death.

In the latter end of the year 1751, he was seized with a paralytic affection, from which to appearance he was perfectly recovered, when, April 10, 1752, a sudden stroke of apoplexy hurried him to the grave at the age of sixty-four. He left a daughter married to Dr. Cotes. It appears he was on intimate terms with Mr. Pope, by whom he is several times mentioned with respect and affection.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IF you think the following historical fragment worthy to be inserted in the *European Magazine*, it is at your service.

Yours, RAVENHURST.

Of the FAMILY of the MIDDLEMORES, and their RESIDENCE, HAWKESLEY HOUSE, WORCESTERSHIRE.

YESTERDAY, the 15th August, 1804, died, in the 86th year of his age, Richard Middlemore, Gent., of Hawkesley House, in the chapelry of King's Norton, Worcestershire, a lineal descendant of a very ancient and respectable family, settled in this part of the kingdom as early as the middle of the fourteenth century; the elder branch of the family being at that time Lords of, and resident at, Edgbaston, (now the property of Lord Althorpe,) situated in that part of Warwickshire which immediately borders upon Worcestershire. Besides Edgbaston, this family had also large possessions at Mapleborough, and in Studley, Warwickshire, and in King's Norton, Worcestershire, at that period estimated to be worth 2000l. per annum, equal to 30,000l. at this day. But the only estate of which the deceased died possessed, was the place of his residence, Hawkesley House and domains; a small remnant of the ancient family estate, and remarkable for having been in the possession of, and fortified by, the rebels, in the reign of the unfortunate Charles the First. By the death of the above-mentioned Richard Middlemore, Hawkesley House and domains descend to his son Richard, a tradesman in Manchester; and although it is now in a very ruinous state, still retains some marks of its

former consequence; the most, by which it is wholly encompassed, remaining in a considerable degree of perfection; and the observant visitor, upon his approach to the mansion-house, which is situated upon an eminence, is unavoidably struck by a view of the remains of the fortifications, and of the watch tower, or porter's lodge, now a cow-house. Dr. T. Nash, in his History of Worcestershire, speaking of the chapelry of King's Norton, tells us, that "In this chapelry, on the North side of the Lickey [Hill], about half a mile from the turnpike road leading towards Birmingham, and nearly three miles from Bromsgrove town, is Hawkesley House; which having been fortified and garrisoned by the rebels, was taken by the King's army on the 15th May 1645, and Captain Gouge, the Governor, and 80 men, were made prisoners; † Lord Clarendon says, the number of prisoners were 120. The house at that time belonged to the Middlemores, a younger branch of the Middlemores of Edgbaston, in Warwickshire; in which family it still remains, though their property is much lessened."

Concerning the siege of Hawkesley House, the following account is taken from Mr. Richard Symonds' Journal of the King's Army, in the Harleian Library, No. 911, f. 9.

"Sunday, May 11, 1645, The King marched from Inkborough-Magna, [about 8 miles from Hawkesley House,] to the rendezvous of the whole army of foot; and his Majesty, with his own regiment of foot and horse-guards only,

• Whitelock, in his "Memorials of the English Affairs," ed. 1682, p. 141, says, "April 20th (1645), The King's party took Hawkesley House, and carried the garrison, being 80 prisoners, to Worcester."

† In his "History of the Rebellion," Vol. II, p. 652, observes, "The loss of this place (Evesham) was an ill omen to the succeeding summer; and upon the matter, cut off the intercourse between Worcester and Oxford; nor was it at all repaired by the taking of Hawkesley House, in Worcestershire, which the rebels had fortified and made strong, and which the King's army took in 2 days, and therein the Governor and 120 prisoners, who served to redeem those who were lost in Evesham."

marched to Salt-wicke, [Droitwich,] in Worcestershire.

"The head quarters of the army this night was at Bromsgrove.

"His Majesty stayed at Droitwiche till Wednesday; in the mean time, his Highness Prince Rupert set down before Hawkesley House, belonging to one Mr. Middlemore; Lord Atley's tertia of foot made the approaches which were left for us with a great deal of advantage, (viz.) banks, a lane, and trees.

"Capt. Backster was killed here, and some soldiers and pioneers.

"On Wednesday, about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, the King left Wiche, and went with his guard to the leiguer before Hawkesley; and just as his Majesty appeared in view, it was delivered unto the mercy of the King and his Officers, on condition that they [the besieged] might be freed from the insolence of the common soldiers. In the house was found a month's provisions and ammunition; but the soldiers would not fight, when they perceived that it was the King's army.

"The son to Dr. Gouge was the Capt. of Foot and Governor, and Whichcott commanded the Horse; there were 60 foot and about 40 horse.

"After Lord Atley had pillaged the house, and taken the soldiers prisoners, the house was set on fire. This night the King lay at Coughton Hall, 2 miles off, and afterwards marched to Hombly Hall, [Himley Hall,] Staffordshire, then inhabited by Lord Ward."

The fire here mentioned must have been extinguished without doing very material damage to the buildings, as the ancient mansion is still standing, though in a very ruinous and decayed state, analogous to the condition of the late proprietor.

The history of this family affords a striking instance of the instability of human splendour. Butten, in his "History of Birmingham," observes, page 34, "We have among us a family of the name of Middlemore, of great antiquity, deducible from the Conquest, who held the chief possessions and the chief offices in the county, and who matched into the first families in the kingdom, but fell with the interest of Charles the First, and are now at that low ebb of fortune, that I have frequently, with a gloomy pleasure, recalled them at the common charity board of the town."

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 426.

Τὸν μὲν, Μολοσσῶ, Κυπρίῳ, Κάτου κύκλῳ*
—— ——— αὐτὸς ἐκ μακτιουμάτων
Σφαλῆς ἰκνύει τὸν μαρμαρίνῳ ποταμῷ.

THE subject of this prediction is Calchas, a celebrated Grecian seer. He survived the destruction of Troy many years, and finally settled at Colophon, a city of Ionia. He had been forewarned by the oracle, that his contest with a πύγῃ seer would prove fatal to himself. That seer was Mopsus; who had proposed to Calchas, as a trial of his skill in divination, a question difficult to resolve. Its solution was reserved for Mopsus; who thus manifested his superior science, to the mortification of his rival, who died with grief.

Calchas, with reference to his prophetic office, and to the god who conferred it, is called a *swan*. That bird was sacred to Apollo. His prophets were stiled his swans. One, says Cassandra, a *swan*; i. e. a prophet of Apollo. Κύκλος alone imports thus much. To have annexed Apollo's names to his bird, would have been to explain, where no explanation was necessary. It would have been a redundancy, ill-adapted to the cast and character of Cassandra's narrative. Yet we are told by the Scholiast, that Μολοσσῶ, Κυπρίῳ, Κάτου, are names of Apollo. Μολοσσῶ μὲν, ὅτι ἐν Μολοσσίᾳ τιμᾶται Ἀπόλλων. But the learned interpreter, when he applied Μολοσσῶ to Apollo, seems not to have recollected, that in the part of Epire, called from Molossus Molossia, a temple was erected to Dodonæan Jupiter. The Molossi, therefore, were not worshippers of Apollo, but of Jupiter. Μολοσσῶ, if it be applicable to any deity, must be applied to *Jupiter*. Κυπρίῳ and Κάτου are explained in a manner so fantastic, as to preclude a serious confutation. Canter has occasionally reproved Tzetzes for these conceits. Yet in this wild interpretation the translator has acquiesced: for he has translated, but not censured it.

Meursius

Meursias is silent. Potter's remark is, *fatia explicavit Scholiastes.*

With deference to these learned expositors I beg leave to observe, that it is far more probable that the passage is corrupt, than that the explanation of Tzetzes is the true one. Were it possible to restore these words, *Μολισσοῦ, Κυπέως, Κόϊτου*, to their pristine integrity, we should probably find, that they bear a far less relation to Apollo, than to his swan. The swan foreknew the time of his death. The time of his death was foreknown to Calchas; *ἐκ μαντιμάτων*, as Cassandra speaks. A song preceded the swan's death. The death of Calchas was preceded by an unsuccessful divination. The seer's last effort to divine, and the swan's last effort to sing, were equally prophetic of their respective deaths. These remarkable coincidences were not likely to have escaped our poet's observation. He judged, that, if Calchas, as Apollo's seer, was rightly named a swan, his claim to that appellation would be strengthened by the circumstances of his death; and that he might with propriety be called a *dying swan*. To convey this idea, seems to have been the poet's design in the passage before us. Were it allowable to substitute *μολισσοῦ* for *Μολισσοῦ*, and *κύπελον ἐν σχοίνῳ* for *Κυπέως, Κόϊτου*, words that are significant would then occupy the place of words that are superfluous; and errors, created by time and transcription, would find an easy remedy. Lycophron has applied *μολισσοῦ* to a Siren. The words *κύπελον ἐν σχοίνῳ* will bring to the reader's recollection Pindar's *ἐγκέκλυτο σχοινῷ*.

— ὁ δὲ κύκνος ἐν ἥρι καλὸν αἶδιον, says Callimachus. But Cassandra is not speaking of the swan's aerial flights. The swan, of which she is speaking, was warbling his last, and most *melodious* lay, concealed in rushes, dying in his nest. Thus;

Τὸν μὲν, μολισσοῦ, κύπελον ἐν σχοίνῳ, κύκνον —

Sic, ubi fata vocant, udis abjectus in herbis,

Ad vada Mæandri, concinit albus olor.

R.

ANECDOTES gathered from CONVERSATION in the AMERICAN STATES, but never before published.

By J. DAVIS.

GENERAL WASHINGTON in public company was becomingly reserved; he never was known to sink into loquacious imbecility. He, however, delighted in anecdote; and one day, after dining with the Cincinnatti of New York, told the following of Steuben*: — "The temper of Steuben was very irascible. He was once so enraged with the awkward evolutions of a troop he was reviewing, that he clamoured for his Aides; and on their asking his commands, 'Help me,' said General Steuben, 'to damn these fellows!'"

The passage of the Potomac and Shenandoah rivers through the Blue Ridge mountains, has been described by Mr. Jefferson, in his Notes on Virginia, with the accuracy of the geographer and the elevation of the poet. In contemplating the war of elements, he stood on a loose rock, which the inhabitants of the adjoining village, in reverence to his name, called Jefferson's Rock.

It is well known, that when Mr. Jefferson succeeded Mr. Adams in the office of President of the United States, there were many Officers, both civil and military, superseded. The Officer of a troop stationed at Leesburg received his dismissal. The son of Mars could not bear his change of fortune with the meekness of Christianity. His breast glowed with the desire of revenge, and he was determined to snatch one of the honours from Mr. Jefferson that thickened round his name. He marched his soldiers up the cliff that overlooks the passage of the Potomac, and setting the whole troop to work, tumbled Jefferson's Rock over the precipice into the river! Hence the American Captain has acquired immortality; an immortality resembling that of the fellow who set fire to the Temple of Ephesus.

When Mr. Jefferson travels from Washington to Monticello, he commonly halts at Centerville, (I know the place well,) and prefers a "Wagoner's Tavern," kept by a Democrat,

* Steuben organized the American army, and drilled the raw soldiers.

to

to the commodious inn of a Federalist. The democratical landlord being once confined to his bed when the President stopped at his tavern, the wife thus eloquently bewailed the event:—"I am, Sir," (curtseying,) "extremely sorry my husband can't receive you, for he is a mighty Jefferson-man."

A wag once reading in an American newspaper, that a Mr. Thistle, of eighteen, had married Mrs. Clarke, of thirty-eight, observed, with a smile, "If old Ben Franklin had recorded this marriage in his Journal, he probably would have moralized in some such doggerel as this:—

*"Experience soon will tell this tender
Thistle,
That he has paid too dearly for his whiff-
tle."*

It is not shops, but stores, that supply the wants of Americans in their cities. A New York merchant thus advertised once the articles he had for sale:—"Sugar, Whale Oil, and Muss-lins!"

The American advertisements are curious. A printer once advertised at Philadelphia for "Two smart Devils of good morals!"

An American Captain, on approaching Cape Clear, having taken a Pilot on board his ship from a cutter that came alongside, the Pilot accosted him with, "Indeed now but I have been looking for you these three weeks."—"What, then," said the American Captain, "is my name?"—"Arrah!" rejoined the Irishman, "would you be after asking me your name, now, when you know it so well yourself!"

Of Judge Marshall, (the Editor of Washington's Life,) tradition records a laughable anecdote. Coming out of the State House at Charleston, where he had just made an eloquent address to the jury in the behalf of a defendant, he saw a coach standing before the door, of which the motto to the arms was, *Non nobis solum*.—"Non nobis so-

lunt!" cried Mr. Marshall—"Then open the coach-door, coachman, and drive me to my lodgings †."

A Clergyman once expostulated with an Indian for being so fond of rum. "Why," said the red man, "I heard you tell the people at church to love their enemies, and I love my enemy."

A Quaker, who commanded a ship from Philadelphia to London, fell in, on his passage, with a French privateer. The privateer was crossing his fore-foot, and taking the tompions out of her guns. The Quaker ran to the helm. "Friend," said he, "I will not fight thee, because my religion forbids it; but I will cut thee in two." And so saying, the Quaker gave the privateer his stem, and ran over her.

It is a story on general record in America, that when Mr. Whitfield crossed the Atlantic, he was, at the beginning of the passage, very sensibly affected at the profane swearing of the ship's crew, and called the Captain to talk for countenancing such wickedness. The Captain was a wag. He promised to reclaim. But on the approach of a gale of wind, he instructed his sailors not to execute his orders when unaccompanied by oaths. The gale comes on; and the ship lies down to the gulf.—"Do, my men," said the Captain, "bear a hand and clue up the sails."—The sailors heard the order with apparent indifference. Again the Captain entreated, conjured, and exhorted them; but it was all to no purpose.—"You see, Mr. Whitfield," said the Captain, "they will never obey me, while I talk this calm language."—"Then swear a little, Captain," said Mr. Whitfield.

An American Captain was once challenged by a French Officer at St. Domingo to fight him at single combat. The Yankee Skipper had been formerly a South Sea whaler, and, cu-

† The coach belonged to Mr. William Henry Drayton, who was rather pleased than offended at the liberty taken with it by Mr. Marshall. I got this anecdote from Mr. Thomas Drayton, of Coosohatchie.

* Vide an ingenious Essay of Dr. Franklin, on the subject of paying, when a boy, too dear for a whistle. He has deduced from it a good moral lesson.

rious

rious to relate! he took the field with his harpoon in his hand, accompanied by his Mate as a second: to the harpoon was fastened several fathoms of line. The Frenchman was punctual to his appointment, but was soon calmed by the words and gestures of his enemy; for, said the American Skipper to his Mate, brandishing his fish-giv, "Jack," said he, "when I strike the Frenchman, you stand by to play him†!"

ENBORNE CHURCH.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THE village of Enborne, which is divided into East and West, stands about two miles from Newbury, and near to Humped Marshall. The church, of which we have given a View, is an ancient edifice; and in the church-yard we find the following Epitaph, which certainly in poetical merit would not disgrace a more distinguished place of sepulture: it is inscribed on a neat marble tablet, affixed to the South wall of the church, over the tomb of Master C. Lloyd, (only son of the Rev. Mr. Lloyd, Rector); who, when eight other persons in the same family, and at the same time, recovered from the small-pox, died of that distemper on the 11th day of April 1771, in the seventh year of his age.

A pleasing form, with gentlest manners
join'd;

An infant temper, with a manly mind;
With genuine native elegance endued;
Modest, tho' free; tho' lively, yet not
rude;

A heart which nature early taught to
move

With filial piety, fraternal love;
Above his tender years with sense in-
spir'd;

By all commended, and by all admir'd.

—Such wast thou, Charles—

Such thy God saw thee—pleas'd,—and to
repay

Thy growing merit took the speediest
way;

Snatch'd thee from earth, and kindly
plac'd thee there;

Where souls like thine are his peculiar
care.

* When a whale is struck, the whaler veers out an immense coil of rope, which is called "playing him."

Each grace—each virtue were already
given,
Nothing was left him to bestow—but
Heaven.

A remarkable instance of the delicacy of our ancestors in relation to the state of widowhood, is thus recorded in Cowell's Interpreter, as a custom of the manors at this village:—

"At East and West Enborne, in the county of Berks, if a customary tenant die, the widow shall have what the law calls her free-bench in all his copyhold lands, *dum sola et casta fuerit*; that is, while she lives single and chaste; but if she commit incontinency she forfeits her estate; yet if she will come into the court riding backward upon a black ram, with his tail in her hand, and say the words following, the Steward is bound by the custom to re-admit her to her free-bench*:

"Here I am,

Riding upon a black ram,

Like a whore as I am;

And for my *crincum crancum*,

Have lost my *bincum bancum*;

And for my tail's game

Have done this worldly shame;

Therefore I pray you, Mr. Steward, let me have my land again."

We are told, that there is a similar custom in the manor of Torre, in Devonshire, and other parts of the West; but Lord Coke is said to have sarcastically remarked, "*that it is the most frail and slippery tenure of any in England.*" It is, however, the subject of a very humorous Paper (No. 623) in the Spectator.

We understand that this custom is now no longer observed. It is said, indeed, to be compounded for by a fine; but this is not certain, for the court-rolls are silent respecting it.

* *Free-bench* is that estate in copyhold lands, which the wife, being married a virgin, hath after the decease of her husband for her dower.—Fitzherbert calls it a custom by which in some cities the wife shall have all the lands of her husband for dower.—*Les Termes de la Ley*. ed. 1667, p. 575—Black. Com. ii. 122. Jacob's Law Dict. art. *Free-bench*.

VESTIGES,



Children Church was. Victoria Park.

VESTIGES *, *collected and recollected*. By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XXVI.

SELLING OF BARGAINS.

THE idea, or rather practice, which gives the title to this speculation, was once taken up and pursued by that truly eccentric genius, Swift, and formed, among his coterie, a very principal branch of their amusements; but from the mode in which these ingenious aberrations from decency and common sense were conducted, we are forced to believe that there was in the minds and conversation of the Dean and his male, nay female associates, more wit and humour than refinement and delicacy.

Selling of bargains in this commercial nation, in its emporium the metropolis, and its *adytum* the Royal Exchange, seems to be a practice of the utmost consequence, which, as it declined in the world of wit and humour, is said to have renovated and flourished in the regions of trade; and it is curious to observe, that its literary and jocular property appears to have had a retrograde motion, (perhaps arising from the part upon which its wit depended,) to the fun and the sciences, and to have travelled from the west † to

* It has been already hinted, in the course of this work, that the great and principal use of it is to endeavour to give a picture of the customs, opinions, modes of life and manners, traits of character, anecdotes of persons, buildings and dilapidations, fashions, and, in short, every subject connected with the general principles of society, and the operation of time upon the system of human life and its appendages. In consequence of this plan, which derives its greatest merit from the looseness of its texture and desultoriness of its materials, a considerable variety of subjects have already been introduced to the public, and many more are yet *in petto*.

The one which is the business of this month's speculation, and the occasion of these observations, seems sufficiently absurd to merit a revival. Whether the genius of *these* times is prepared for its adoption in the way that it was adopted, it is not for us to say. *Selling of bargains* in another sense will probably be the object of our subsequent inquiry.

† The back parts of man, according to the division of Paracelsus, are deemed the west.—SWIFT.

the east, where *seriously* it had been long, and is still, practised in a way very different from that of the facetious Dean and Co., whose imitators in other respects have been as much commended for laying it down, as the commercial part of the community have been for taking it up, and introducing it to the attention of the public in a manner in which it never was before exhibited by this or any other nation, or in any other age.

These two propositions are the grand points upon which it is meant to found the basis of this speculation; therefore in order to discuss them with that clearness and perspicuity which their magnitude and importance deserve, I shall travel a little out of the modern road, and, taking the title for my directing post, pursue two different branches of inquiry: the first, whether the practice of selling bargains has fallen entirely into disuse amongst literary men? and, secondly, if this be the case, whether it has not gained more with respect to trade than it has lost with respect to letters?

Here, so rapid is ideal vegetation, that it already strikes me it will be impossible to pursue this disquisition with any effect, without we clear away the weeds which may impede our course, so that we may properly discern the paths along which we are destined to travel; and in order to do this with some degree of propriety, let us look a little at the ground-plot, and endeavour to discover and describe the different divisions of the country of bargains, first, as has been the laudable practice in every other inquiry, endeavouring to ascertain the etymology of the name, and the property of the thing.

Bargain and sale, in the legal sense of these words, as we learn from Hale †, Blackstone, and others, means a real contract || for the conveyance of lands, tenements,

‡ *Analys. Eng. Law*, pp. 87 and 93.

|| The former word derived from the French (*Bargaigne*), the latter from the Dutch (*Saal*); a conjunction which seems to have been ominous to this nation, whose conduct is a complete elucidation of one mode of selling a bargain; as, for instance, these sagacious Hollanders, who were formerly so fond of commerce, that upon all occasions they were more than

suspected

tenements, and hereditaments, under the Statute of 27 Hen. VIII, chap. 16, by deeds, which, if they are of a *proper size*, are perhaps the most profitable part of the bargain and sale which, in every variety of verbosity, they commemorate*.

suspected of *double dealing*, have been so *overreached* by their *long-armed* neighbours, that they have suffered them to grasp every thing that was to them valuable, and have got nothing in return but *promissory notes*, which have dishonoured both the *utterers* and *bearers* in every country in Europe. In fact, after so long opposing their *water* to the *fire* of the French monarchy, they have sold themselves to the *contraband* traders, the French usurpers, as the wicked and foolish of old are fabled to have sold themselves to the devil, who, among many other things, always promised them *riches* and *liberty*, but was always sure to leave a *flaw* in the instrument, which enabled him to dispose of their goods and chattels, and drag them down with him to perdition whenever he pleased.

* The improvement observable in this branch of legal science has been the most extraordinary of any. Formerly, (that is, I mean, after the custom ceased of conveying property by the delivery of a stick, a turf, and some water,) when these *deeds* gave place to *words*, which, such was the original perversion of ideas upon this subject, still were termed *deeds*, the said words were few, but efficient. They stood rank and file, like a small but well-ordered body of soldiers, every one ready to forward *execution*. I have before me two leases, one made in the reign of Edward the Fourth, the other still more ancient; the one containing ten, the other eleven lines, of about nine inches long; and these *lines*, with their appurtenances, that is their seals, were thought sufficient strong to *hold* and to convey property from family to family. But, as commerce improved, mark how the *arts* improved also. To accommodate merchants, whose heads could not contain a sixteenth part of their bargains and sales, recourse was first had to tallies and counters, and afterwards to written memorandums. In consequence of this, counting-houses were erected; literature had now become connected with trade; but among men engaged in multitudes of transactions, it was not, at all times, possible

Bargain and sale, in a commercial sense, has probably a claim to the remotest antiquity of descent. It has been stated to have been practised in the Golden Age, that is, in an age when there was no gold except in the bowels of the earth, an age in

to repress disputes. This rendered it necessary for them to seek an arbitrator, or rather a moderator: who, therefore, so proper to act in these capacities as the men of the law, who possessed, in those ages, almost all the *lay learning* that was attainable. These gentlemen soon found that the loose memorandums of those worthy Citizens and traders were almost inexplicable, at least they were obliged to *explain* them by commentaries a hundred times as long, which, from the Saxons, they called *Briefs*, the contents of which were, after undergoing a certain process, to be submitted to the criticism of the Judges and the opinion of the Jury. This led the parties into Westminster-hall, where these kind of *deeds* taking root, soon began to spread and flourish to an incalculable extent. The merchants having, in the course of a few years, by trade, acquired property, and in the course of a series of disputes *by law* acquired caution, these combined induced them to believe, as they now become the purchasers of those lands which frequently *shrunk* from the real or imaginary crimes of the Barons, that every additional *skin* added security to their titles; an opinion which the lawyers of those times took no pains either to controvert or contradict. This kind of *skins*, consequently, grew like the bark of a tree; every year, or short series of years, added a new *coat*, till, as *under-writers* say, the *property* was completely covered, or, more technically speaking, *unexceptionably* secured in them. Thus much may serve for an abridged history of legal *deeds*, which, contrary to other deeds, resolve themselves into words, which seem to be in such a progressive state of improvement, that there is great hope, as Dido contrived to extend a bull's hide that it enclosed ground sufficient to build Carthage, though she was no lawyer; and the Saxons, some of whom were lawyers, have stretched a hide till it extended to as much land as a plough could go over in a day; there is great hope, I say, that a sheep skin or skins, when formed into a lease, may soon be of a size exactly to cover the field, Sec. meant to be conveyed.

which the husbandman gave his corn and pulse to the shepherd, and received from him milk and wool*.

This kind of commerce, it is intimated in the sacred writings, was known in the time of Abraham. *Profane* authors, a species of persons who, thank Heaven! do not exist in the present age, fix its epoch to the reign of Saturn, who, it is said, under the influence of Mercury, taught the *arts* of bargain and sale, which were afterwards practised with such ingenuity and success by the Egyptians, Phœnicians, and Carthaginians, the latter of whom have immortalized their names by doing what, in the correct language of modern trade, is termed "striking a *bold stroke*." They are thought to have had a pretty notion of the great advantage of the Bankrupt Code, *concessa fides*, according to Lucretius, and to have rendered the adoption of the *Punica fides* not only proverbial, as applied to other nations of antiquity, but, among the moderns, *imitable* †.

* I hope no fastidious critic will here say, that this kind of traffic was rather barter or exchange than bargain and sale, because no one, and least of all an author, (except he be of the pleasing disposition of Scaliger, Cardan, Scoppius, and some moderns,) likes to have a favourite system controverted.

Besides, that barter and exchange are such copious subjects, so near allied, and yet in many instances so distinct from each other, have assumed such a variety of forms, and, especially the latter, branched and extended into such a variety of channels, whose *heads* are in the country, supported by *banks*, whose eyes are the organs of speculation, and in town * * *: but to say all that ought to be said upon these copious subjects might well deserve a separate paper, nay a separate folio.

† With respect to the colloquial and literary bargains of antiquity, although perhaps many might be adduced from the writings which are termed classical, nay although the *pure* ideas of their authors, (many of whom, by being introduced into our seminaries of education, lay the foundation of that morality which is so obvious,) might be traced in the camæus, intaglios, and vestiges of sculpture, that have descended to us. Yet as I think that they would in every instance, especially the latter, require a long *expla-*

Though the bargains of the *dark ages* are little known, we may suppose that, from the nature of things, many of them were what we term *blind bargains*; we may also suppose that those who speculated upon the Crusades, (and as these expeditions could not be supported without PUBLIC FUNDS, our European ancestors must have had more *virtue* than we possess if they did not speculate,) might, according to the homely proverb of those times, be said to have bought "a pig in a pock."

To descend one step lower. The Hinfatic towns rose by commerce, *i. e.* bargain and sale, the more accurate knowledge of which many of their inhabitants had acquired in those expeditions.

The union of bargain and sale about this time engendered the Dutch, who for ages appear to have been exemplary in following the profession of their parents; though some adepts in the profound *mysteries* of trade have suggested, that they have, in their late transactions with the French, (to whom, as has been observed, whether in war or peace, they were always fond of selling bargains,) made, what in the language of Lloyd's or Garraway's might be termed a bad speculation; in fact, so bad that they have already discovered it to be difficult to find any one so adventurous as to *underwrite* their *policy*.

After a circuit which, although performed in a few minutes, embraces many articles, and comprehends many ages and nations, we feel that pleasure which usually attends travellers, whether real or visionary, upon our arrival at this happy Island, because it is the place whence we set out, and also because it may be truly denominated *the land of bargains*; and having with much pains, and it is hoped with some success, already noted those of the commercial world, we shall now a little more accurately consider literary bargains, and those that are made *à viva voce*, or, as we should say, by word of mouth, which were, like those of the ancients, *græci fide mercari*, buying for ready money, or, as we more correctly say, paying them in their own

nation, and that explanation a still longer apology, I decline the task of placing them in a more prominent light than they are at present.

coin*. Some of those which we have already hinted to have been the *elegant* amusements of Swift and his friends, I find in my researches had been in practice, and formed part of the polite conversation of those remote periods which Hume terms the ages of state and ceremony, which had elapsed long before either the Dean or his associates were born; nay, it is believed that the wholesome and appropriate admonition *caveat emptor* applied rather to the oral or literary than the commercial bargains of antiquity.

Whosoever knows any thing of Thomas Aquinas, who was called the Eagle of Divinity, because he could occasionally shake off that load of lumber with which, to the depression of genius, the schools in his age were oppressed, must know, that he was a bit of a wag. I also take him to have been a considerable seller of bargains, because, in his *Question of Sports*, he says, that "it is the part of a wise man sometimes to unbend his mind by diverting words or actions."

An endeavour to unbend the human mind, as it has been the source, so it has created the materials, which, interwoven by the fancy, or perhaps by the genius of the individual, and fixed by his pen, have, from the earliest of periods to the present hour, supplied the world with literary bargains. Of these it is now next to impossible to trace the species, and still more so to consider the various branches; though perhaps it would not be quite so difficult, if it were necessary, which I hold it is not, to notice the most eminent dealers in this way down to the introduction of the art of printing.

To the happy discovery of this means of multiplying copies, the world, that is, the literary world, that is, the book-sellers, owe the happy discovery of the true art of selling bargains, which they have now practised for a long series of years with equal skill and success; and I can easily conceive one of the Pa-

triarchs of the *trade*, stationed, for instance, "in Paul's," where one is glad to observe the business is still *stationary*, contemplating, with anxious thought and deep research, the situation of the times, whether the country was infected with the religious, the political, the party, the theatrical, or the warlike mania, and with infinite wisdom adopting his bargains, which at first were folded in *small papers*, and seldom valued at more than a penny each, to the taste of the passing hour, and of the passing multitude. And here it is curious enough to remark, how very soon after its firm establishment in this kingdom the press was made subservient to the passions and humours of the reigning powers, and how soon it became tinted with *reflections* from the colours of the age.

In the reign of Henry the Seventh, some treatises on the mathematics, and also some curious prophecies, issued from the press: these, which seem to be opposite as truth and falsehood, although they proved great bargains to their proprietors, caused their authors, Ripley, Erghom, Blackney, &c. to be reputed necromancers, and practisers of the *black art*; though, however they might deal with the devil, experience has convinced us, that in their dealings with their publishers we might safely wager they proved *no conjurers*†.

In

† Little more than forty years since, there stood, close to the place where the begging-bag for the prisoners in the Gate-house was suspended by a rope affixed to a pole from the second story, an ancient gateway, and also an ancient building, running backwards a considerable way into the Almonry, Westminster. In this building, it is said, one of the first printing presses in this kingdom was erected. On the other side this gateway, till it was dilapidated to form that public nuisance which is now called Dean-street, part of a building remained which had in several places the arms of different Abbots. Here, it is said, the alms of the Brotherhood used daily to be dispensed. Adjoining to this was a range of low sheds, which probably had been cells or lodgings for the lay brothers, who, except upon special occasions, had the care of the eleemosynary department. Here the paternosters, aves, creeds, &c. &c. were sold, and here, as the learning of

* There is another agreement, termed in the political world *Nudum pactum*, a naked agreement; this was much spoken of by the quidnuncs about the time that Madam Recamier was here; which gave a hint to an ingenious friend, who said, *Nudum pactum* appertained only to the Ladies, and was with them an agreement to go naked.

In the reign of Henry the Eighth, the principal bargain in the *black letter* way, (if we except the works of Sir Francis Bigod and some other great scholars, which were in Latin, and also excepting the conjuring books as before excepted,) was "The Unkenelling the Romish Fox;" and the next to that, "Singleton's Seven Churches," and his "Pennyworth of Prophecies."

To this, in the next reign, succeeded, "The troubled Man's Medicine;" an *alterative*, calculated to operate upon the minds of the people, at that time wavering betwixt two religions.

The Bibliopolical bargains of the reign of Mary, we find, were but indifferent; for which many reasons might be assigned, if they were not already sufficiently obvious. Before the *works* of Cuthbert Tunstall, at first Bishop of London, and then of Durham, three *combs* are displayed upon a shield, which is surmounted by a mitre, and we are genealogically informed that he was descended from the barber of William the Conqueror, and are also happy to find that, in point of literary loquacity, his effusions are no disgrace to the *oral* profession of his ancestor.

In the age of Elizabeth, the press teemed with bargains of every description; yet we discover, that as the authors abounded in genius, they were the more cautious of disposing of, or indeed exhibiting them in their works.

In the whole range of the plays of Shakspeare, however fond he might be of a quibble, which, says Dr. Johnson, with more solemnity and dignity than the subject requires, "was to him the fatal Cleopatra, for which he lost the world, and was content to lose it;" yet he has few of what may be termed *real bargains*; which is singular enough, if we consider how coarse the conversation of the age was, and how closely he

is supposed to have copied from nature. Not so his compatriot, Ben Jonson; he seems to have been one of the most eminent sellers of bargains of his time; of which, were it not for fear of contaminating the purity of our pages before the *proper period*, we could, from his works, quote many instances. As it is, we shall leave the said works to the public, with one observation, namely, that perhaps the bargain sold by Brainworm, and those bought by Cokes, are the most unexceptionable commodities of this nature to be found in them.

In the reign of James the First, the quibbles of Shakspeare, the bargains of Jonson, the conceits of T. Heywood, the eccentricities of Massinger, Middleton, Beaumont and Fletcher, all the comic effusions of the Itage, and, in fact, things the most solemn and serious, upon which authors had before desecrated with the utmost solidity and gravity, resolved themselves into that rhetorical figure which is termed Paronomasia, or the Pun. This detortion of language, which certainly owed its birth to some odd perversion of the human intellects, first sprung up among the Greeks, who transferred it to the Romans; it was lost or mislaid during the eruption of the Goths, but is said, even in the *dark ages*, to have been dug from under the ashes and rubbish of the city they had destroyed. It was occasionally, though sparingly, used by Monkish writers, banished by the Reformation, but, in the learned age we are celebrating, revived and transplanted to Court †, where it grew and flourished, and, as has been observed, its *blossoms* were dispersed from the throne, and its fruit received from

† The most eminent Court Punter of this age, I conceive to be William Alexander, Earl of Stirling, who wrote four plays, which never were, nor indeed never could be acted. They were only remarkable for abounding with numerous specimens of the affected and vitiated language of the times, of which the three following quotations may serve as instances:—

"Whilst Furies, furious by my fury made."

"Great Pompey's pomp is past."

And

"To seem uncivil in these civil wars."

the

of the age improved, or rather as the means of dispersing that learning acquired facility, the lay brothers, who now became book-sellers, used to vend other religious and prophetic books, and, as we know Edmund Dudley was an author living near this spot, who in his works encouraged the darling propensity of his master, probably some which we should now term political, or rather relating to *political economy*.

* He wrote a book, entitled, *Arbor Republicæ*.

the Pulpit*, the Senate, the Bench, the Stage, &c.

In this happy era, the criminal obtained his pardon for a pun, the jury were convinced by a pun, the lover gained his mistress by a pun, and if a man launched a pun upon the exchange, it became literally *a note*, and he might demand what *credit* he would upon it. Let a gallant carry a pun to his taylor, and this ingenious emanation of his mind was soon formed into a suit of clothes for his body.

Having seen the learned of all ranks and professions most laudably engaged in punning through the peaceful reign of James, we must, I fear, however slightly, glance at times which assumed a much more serious aspect, and, however reluctant, contemplate a period when the attention of mankind was transferred from *words to things*, a period when wit, humour, and loyalty, fled together, and the people were taught to behold, "as in a glass darkly," every object appendant to an exalted station, every person in the upper ranks of life, through a fable medium, and in particular every article belonging to the Court, as a *bad bargain*.

Alluding to the solemn mockery of the Interregnum, a season in which, though conceits, quibbles, and puns, were banished, we suppose from their having some, though a false resemblance to wit and humour, and the learning of the schools was in danger of degenerating once more into mere *jibed-learning*, we must observe, that the art of making bargains of every kind received an improvement which, from its first invention, it had not hitherto attained, this kind of traffic beginning at the head extended, and

"When there was no more to purchase
O' the King's revenue† or the church's,"

descended lower, and pervaded every order of the people; among whom, "the Children of God" seem to have divided themselves into two sects, namely, the bargainors and bargainees.

After one observation more, which is to allude to an opinion that has prevailed, that the purity of these saints, who were *above suspicion*, led them to introduce into the bargains of this second series of *dark ages*, all that tickling, circumventing, thuffling, short-weight, &c., and all those paltry, petty-larceny arts, the descent of which we see every day so much reason to deplore, we shall dismiss this part of our subject, and gladly hail a brighter period; where, however we might be inclined to censure the vile affectation that produced them, we shall certainly contemplate a collection of much more innocent bargains, both in their formation and consequences.

Respiring from the horrors of civil war, arms once more yielded their place to the gown, and the loyal hand that had just before wielded a sword now flourished a pen. Escaped from the barbarity of the dilapidating system, and the vulgarity of republican ideas, of late so prevalent, genius once more expanded. The arts, which, scared by the turbulence of the times, had receded, and, dispersed in every direction, had fled to other shores, were now courted back; they appeared to have improved during their secession; they brought in their train taste and elegance, wit, humour, and hilarity.

But it has been said to be the characteristic disposition of the people of this

* Instances of this propensity may be found in the century of 46 golden Sermons of Dr. Andrews, Bishop of Winchester, who obtained the name of Cury-sotom; nor was he the only divine: Dr. Kevenoid, of Oxford, is said to have been infected with this *lignis verborum*, and to have inoculated that University, whence it spread to Cambridge, thence over the whole Island. Vide the Spectator, No. 61. The puns on Paradise, Paradise, Gottick, Matrimony, Landst, Eve was A.Dim, Noah, Ah no! and a hundred others equally ingenious, are in the recollection of every one.

† Among the extraordinaries of those times, an ordinance was passed, 1649, for the sale of the King, Queen, and Prince's lands, also for the sale of the lands of Bishops, Deans, and Chapters. May 16, 1659 after nineteen ordinances had passed for sales of this nature, Whitehall and Somerset were exposed. July 6, 1659, Hampton Court was ordered to be sold, with the gardens, meadows, parks, and deer, the estates of the universities, colleges, halls, free-schools, cities, ministers' glebe lands; and so much of the fortunes of the nobility, gentry, and rich citizens, as exceeded 300l. per annum, found the same fate.—*Memoirs of the*

kingdom,

blindness, never to know when they had enough of a *good thing*. In their happy situation, they were not content to enjoy, but must luxuriate. This propensity led to excess and exuberance, which were in many respects visible, but in none more than in the writings of the age. Whether it was to distinguish these literary effusions from those of the puritanical school which had preceded them, and which might be truly said to be *bound*, is uncertain; but it is certain, that the works of the Cavaliers were remarkable for their *looseness*. Waiving any observations upon these productions, which have indeed been most laudably exposed and censured by others, not only for their general tenor, but for a species of humour which, whatsoever vices and follies we may have at present, would not now be for a moment endured, I shall only observe, that even this subject, *prolific* as it certainly was, was at length exhausted, and the writers, in order to be as near the mark as possible, were obliged to have recourse to *bargains*, of which I conceive the rude answer of Lord Rochester to the man that was supposed to have seen many things, was the first of that period, but which, when this ingenious vein was set abroad, flowed through every rank of society, and *infected* every mode of conversation.

Had we not known this compendious and elegant species of wit to have been practised in the Theatre, as well before as behind the curtain, we should have learned it from Dryden's Prologue to the *Prophets*, in which we find these lines:—

"Then think on that bare bench my servant sat,
I see him ogle still, and hear him chat,
Selling *facetious* bargains, and propounding
That witty recreation, call'd *Dumfounding*."

Unhappy Dryden, how often, misled by some *fashionable bargain*, do we discern thy towering genius descending even below the level of thy contemporaries, and assuming the character of *Sirmentus*, without attracting the notice of Augustus!

Every one, in the course of his reading, has been informed of a variety of ages: The Golden, the Silver, the Brazen, the Iron, the Steam, the ignorant, the learned age; the ages of

Luxury and Refinement, and the Commercial age, which I take to have been ascending to its present height from the first quarter of the seventeenth century. Leaving, however, the bargains of the Exchange, which have been already observed on, the bargains in the funds, and, in short, all the civic bargains of those times, to shift for themselves, I shall, in conclusion, only stick to those which, generated in the atmosphere of Wills and other *western* latitudes, were brought to market by the wits; and although I have no doubt but that these kind of oral bargains were then, as now, to be had in every other *market* in great plenty, yet still we have to lament that forestalling was then, as now, practised, and that the principal of them were bought up, and, if printed, probably *used*, except a few that Old Nurse Tradition, who erit was fond of treasuring in her memory the sag ends and remnants of *good things*, has preserved: such as the response to "Who wears the breeches?" "The blind side of Dr. Sheridan;" "The piles;" "I have no land, but a great deal of gravel" * * * ; and others, some of which were termed fair, and some unfair bargains. Here it is to be remarked, that from the latter sprung the practice of biting; so that what Shakspeare terms "a lie," with a grave face, among the wits of those times obtained the name of a *bite*. Of these we meet with many instances upon record; and it does appear that this compendious mode of being witty had obtained such a general sanction, that Rowe made it the principal ingredient in a Comedy to which he gave the name of the *Biter* *.

The absurdity of this kind of bargains attracted the attention of Sir Richard Steele, who, in the 504th Spectator, seems so well to have exposed

* I* I recollect right, the first Nabob that had ever been seen in England was introduced in this Comedy, under the appellation of Sir Timothy Talpoy; though perhaps this character, in which the author intended to ridicule the Chinese taste, then beginning to become prevalent in this country, as the shops called Indian *Reutes* evince, may not, as he had made his fortune in China, be allowed to be a Nabob: Be this as it may, the author's plan is certainly feebly executed.

them,

them, that I have no doubt but the bite of hanging in chains, than which it was impossible to carry the wit and humour of the practice further, put an entire stop to this mode of traffic; nay, even the original method of selling bargains, in the vicissitude of human affairs, it has been observed, exceedingly declined, as the great merchants in this way either found their *stock* fail them, died, or left off business. The trade, upon a contracted scale, was indeed revived by Fielding, who put Squire Western into *the shop* where the greatest bargains were sold at that time. Dr. Smollett, too, was fond of dabbling a little in this way; but the last, though by no means the least, dealer in bargains, and other articles of that nature, but still more contraband, was the author of *Tristram Shandy*. I have lately seen a copy of this work, which, from some circumstances, is conjectured to be the one he kept for his private use, which I have great hope will be *properly* disposed of, as it does appear to be one of the *greatest bargains* that the united efforts of the rolling and printing presses could have produced.

OMAR and FATIMA; or, *The APOTHECARY of ISPAHAN. A Persian Tale.*
By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq.

Chapter II.

(Continued from page 18.)

HAD it been for a wager of ten times the number of Tomans that were in the till of Nadir, the sun and the sage could not have risen more punctually together. While the former, with its oblique rays, was gilding the turrets, the minarets, the triumphal arches, and all the variety of sublime objects which distinguished the Imperial city of Ispahan, the latter, having taken his diurnal station, was, with the utmost composure, leaning over the balustrade before his shop, and while smoking a pipe of at least six feet long, contemplating the pavement of the Bazar, on which nothing was to be discerned. It was not market-day, and consequently the pavement of the Bazar was as smooth and unoccupied as a new sown field.

When the sage had finished his pipe and his cogitations, which, whatsoever might have been their subject, terminated in wonder at what could have

induced Tamira to sleep so much beyond her usual time, for now the gnomon of the dial cast its shade upon the figure indicating the seventh hour, and the trumpets from the minarets summoned him to prayers.

"Not accustomed to much indulgence," said Nadir, as he performed his ablutions, "poor Tamira is an instance that one gratification demands another; she feasted yesterday, she sleeps this morning."

Turning to the twelve hundred and thirty-first page of the Abridgment of the Philosopher of Zulpha's labours, we find that Nadir, who had shut his door, and hastened to the mosque, was mistaken in his conjectures respecting his housekeeper, for the vigilant Tamira had risen before either the sun or himself, and also that she had left the house. To conjecture where she was gone puzzled the sagacious Apothecary at his return, and almost obliterated the remembrance of his quondam guest. All that he could rest upon was, that she, having some part of the Toman left, had sallied forth to procure such necessaries as were wanted in the house.

Satisfied with this suggestion, he breakfasted upon some of the vestiges of the preceding day's entertainment.

Some persons came in, either for medicine, or to have some trifling operations performed. The day advanced. The sun was fast ascending to its meridian height. The shade of the gnomon of the dial had considerably passed the eleventh hour. The Apothecary had a few, and but a very few, visits to make; politeness demanded that he should call upon his guest. Tamira had, in his absence, been used to act as his deputy; she was not to be found: What was to be done in this dilemma?

While he was wearying himself with conjecture, a slave entered, and put into his hand a note. Nadir, thinking that it was a prescription, went behind the counter, put on his spectacles, and read, "Abud requests immediately to see his neighbour Nadir."

"Ah!" said the Apothecary, "here is another martyr to intemperance. However, it is fortunate that I can visit the man as a *patient* to whose house I was going as a friend. Repletion," he continued, as he swallowed a piece of melon and three or four cakes, "is what destroys us all. Well might the Arabian physician write the Golden Book of Abstinence. Well might the sages of

of Delhi recommend rice and water to the municipality of that luxurious city."

Nadir desired the slave to look to his shop while he waited upon his master, put a few medicines under his caftan, and sallied forth.

The house of Abud was in the north angle of the Meydan. "The illness of the master of this mansion," said he, as he entered, "seems to have had but little effect on his slaves, for I think that I never discerned them more cheerful. Where is my friend Abud? In bed, I suppose," he continued.

"In bed," replied one of the attendants, "at noon! My master has been up these six hours."

"Ah!" said the Apothecary, "I know that it is impossible to rest in his disorder. Shew me to him.—Health to my good neighbour—I guess why you sent for me."

"Do you?" returned Abud, "then you are one of the best guessers in Ispahan."

"You sent for me," said Nadir, "in consequence of what happened yesterday."

"So I did."

"I knew that," he continued; "entertainments of that kind are pleasant, but wrong. Temperance, which is with Mussulmans a religious duty, cannot be too strictly enforced. How were you taken?"

"Taken!" said Abud.

"Yes," said the Apothecary, "yes—disordered stomach—the head affected—eructations—wind—bile—feverish symptoms. Now I will tell you what I will do for you. In the first place, I have brought an emetic."

"An emetic!" cried Abud.

"Yes! I have compressed it into as small a compass as possible—Only a six ounce vial—When this has operated, you shall go to bed."

"To bed!"

"Yes! I shall then administer these powders.—After that * * *

"After that," said Abud, "you will probably have nothing to do but to lay me out. Are you distracted, Neighbour Nadir? Who told you that I was ill?"

"Yourself! Did you not inform me so in your note? Who sends for an Apothecary when in health? Did you not allow that I had guessed at your disorder? Are not the symptoms vi-

ble enough—that kind of wandering, fluctuating imbecility of mind which the vulgar term light-headedness, and the learned * * *

"Hold! Hold!" cried Abud; "if either the vulgar or the learned say that I am sick or light-headed, nay, was the great Eleazer and the whole College of Ispahan to concur, I would affirm and prove, that they were equally fools and blockheads. What should make me ill?"

"What made Gehan Gaur fall from his throne?" returned Nadir, "excess of eating and drinking: I was fearful that you had been taken in the same way."

"Have no fear upon my account, my good friend Nadir: I must have been *light-headed* indeed if I had sent for you for any purpose but to converse with you."

"And yet," said Nadir, "this emetic is one of the finest and *pleasantest* things in the world."

"Well, then," replied Abud, "let me advise you to take it yourself. But before you swallow the dose, answer me one question, for fear you should not be able to do it after: Have you seen your old woman this morning?"

"No!"

"Nor my young guest, the Faquir?"

"No!"

"Nor heard of them, or either of them?"

"No! No! No!" said the Apothecary, as he whispered to himself, "I must treat my friend with great tenderness and respect, as he seems to be thoroughly delirious."

"Have you not seen Tamira?" repeated Abud, raising his voice.

"I have not seen her this morning," returned Nadir; "she, I believe, left my house before day-break."

"Nor the Faquir?"

"I have not positively seen him at all. I told you so before; but I do not wonder if in your state of mind—I wish you would take your emetic."

"May Aforeth take your emetic!" exclaimed Abud; "though I question if even his constitution would bear it.—Listen to me, Neighbour Nadir."

"I do, my dear friend, with respect and reverence. Your discourse begins to be *deep*. It will soon become *oraculous*."

"Whatsoever you may think of my discourse, whether it be *deep* or *shallow*,

you may depend upon it they have eloped together."

"Who?" cried Nadir.

"Why, the old woman and the young Faquir!"

"Who?" repeated Nadir.

"Genius of incredulity, Hosen the second!" cried Abud, in a rage, "I affirm that Tamira and Ismael have eloped together!"

"Poor Abud! I now see how it is," said the Apothecary. "Ah! I wish you would take my emetic."

"Confound your emetic!" cried Abud; "pour it into Tartarus, or the Sulphur Lake, or down the Red Dragon's Throat! Are you a sceptic? Will you not believe what I assert?"

"Figuratively I will," said Nadir, "and shall deduce a good moral from it. It is like the story of the Prophetess Nuna's, (who had lived from the beginning of time,) disappearance all at once with the shepherd Cara, who had not existed twenty years; therefore in your own way tell me how the elopement was effected."

"Early this morning," returned Abud, "your old woman, whom, from a boy, I never liked"—

"I am glad of it! or you might have eloped with her," said Nadir.—

"Came to my house," continued Abud. "My slaves inform me, that she wished to see the young Faquir."

"So!" said Nadir.

"After waiting some time, and much altercation, she prevailed upon one of them to shew her to the door of his chamber. She knocked; some conversation passed betwixt them; at length she gained admittance."

"What! into his chamber?" cried Nadir.

"Yes!"

"No!" said the Apothecary, "it is impossible!"

"I tell you it is true."—Nadir shook his head. Abud continued, "How long they were together no one can tell. When I rose, I went to pay my respects to my guest; the door was wide open, the chamber empty, the birds flown."

"One of them is too old to fly very far," said Nadir. "And so, friend Abud, you believe this story?"

"I know it to be fact!"

"Poor Abud!" continued Nadir; "I question if even the green powder which bears the seal of Solomon would repress this delirium."

"You are still incredulous," said Abud.

"Not at all," said the Apothecary, "with respect to your disorder. Fruit has been known to affect the head; and I observed that you yesterday ate a great deal of fruit. But to suppose that the reverend father Ismael and the beautiful virgin Tamira have eloped together, would stagger the credulity of the great Zaid, who has framed a ladder ascending to the Moon, and in that planet peopled an hypothetical world."

"Yet," said Abud, "nothing is more certain. The young Faquir is not here."

"True!" returned Nadir; "but he has made a vow of chastity which he will not break, at least with my old woman."

"Nor is Tamira there."

"Where?" cried the Apothecary.

"At your house," continued Abud.

"Indeed she is," said a slave who had been sent to seek this couple: "I found her in the shop of the learned Nadir."

"I have no doubt but you did," said the Apothecary. "Was she alone?"

"Yes."

"I told you so, friend Abud."

"Where then," cried Abud, "is the Faquir?"

"In his own chamber," replied the slave.

"What! in this house?"

"Yes."

"I told you so," said Nadir; "eloped indeed! Poor Abud! Now let me persuade you to take my emetic."

"May the Black Angel take it! I will develop these deeds of darkness! I will discover the truth!" exclaimed Abud, as he rushed out of the apartment.

"My friend," said Nadir, as he followed him, "proceeds to the discovery of truth as intemperately as any philosopher in the Persian empire."

Chapter III.

The slave had most truly stated that Tamira was at the house of Nadir. She had returned soon after he went to wait upon Abud; and dismissing the youth that he had left in possession, had arranged every domestic matter, had laid the table, and, from the remains of the preceding day, with a small addition, had prepared him a meal which would have provoked an appetite less

keen

keen than that of Nadir when he returned from visiting his friend and his few patients.

His bamboo sofa and cushion were placed ready to receive him. Tamira presented him water; he performed his ablution, ate his dinner, during the course of which he observed a most profound silence. As nothing could be more disagreeable to this ancient matriarch than to be curtailed of those opportunities to speak at meal times which indeed Nadir generally afforded her, she concluded that he was angry, and had just began to hesitate an apology, when Ismael entered. "You see, son Nadir," said the young Faquir, "that I have soon returned your visit, through my desire to see you where I could speak with more freedom than in the presence of Abud, who, though he is not deficient in hospitality, seems rather of a suspicious temper."

"And when he has taken up an opinion, obstinate to a degree," said Tamira. "I am sure," she continued, "my master knows that it is impossible to persuade him even for his good."

"I had a proof of this to day," cried Nadir; "for all I could do, he would not take my emetic."

"He ought to have taken all the emetics in your shop," said Ismael, "rather than have seemed to doubt the skill of the learned Nadir, the light of physic, the phosphorus of philosophy. But to have done at once with him, I have determined to leave his house, and have ordered my baggage to yours."

"That," returned the Apothecary, "was not an order that could give much trouble to any one; for if I recollect right, all your property, you said, was personal, and your whole baggage enclosed in your purse. That, I will own, contained a mine of riches. However, the objection I stated yesterday remains to day in as full force—I have no accommodation."

"None?" said the Faquir.

"It is true," continued the Apothecary, "that I have two large chambers, but they are empty, and have been so for years: the worms and I were employed in the same way, that is, in turning different sorts of wood into powder; only they rendered all the furniture of my ancestors impalpable without the aid of a pestle and mortar. I hope by this time they have made no scruple to take every grain of it."

"You are certain that these apartments are empty?" said Ismael.

"Unless the Genii of Aladin have furnished them," returned the Apothecary.

"Well! indulge me with a sight of them."

"'Tis an indulgence which I have not afforded myself these many years," said Nadir, as he ushered up Ismael, followed by the old woman. "You might," he continued, "as easily open the gate of the iron sepulchre of Sergius, whose tomb was secured under more stones than went to the building of the column in the Aurat Bazar at Constantinople, for fear it should take a flight into Midair, like that of our holy Prophet. Ha! how is this? the key turns with great ease!" he cried, as the door flew open, and discovered an apartment which, though plainly, was handsomely furnished. The astonishment of Nadir deprived him of speech, as he crossed this, and went into the interior room, in which he found a bed, and all the conveniences of a chamber, and every thing perfectly new and neat. "How was this change effected?" he at length exclaimed. "The Genii of the Lamp have certainly been here!"

"You should rather say, the Genii of the Mine, son Nadir," said the Faquir, "or the Genii of your House. The change which you observe in these apartments has been effected by the ingenuity of Tamira, aided by the talismanic influence of a certain number of Tomans. Every thing may be had for money in Ispahan."

"Then this was the business," returned Nadir, "that you and Tamira were engaged in this morning, when the sagacious Abud said that you had eloped."

"Certainly!"

"What do you propose by this expense?"

"I have already told you, most wise Nadir!" said Ismael, "that I came from the neighbourhood of Golconda, but I did not add that I am a native of the capital of that kingdom. Your sagacity suggested to you yesterday, that this robe, in which I appear as a Faquir, is a disguise assumed for some particular purpose: in fact, it is so; I have flown from the house of my father."

"Who is your father?"

"One of the richest persons in Golconda."

O 2

"Probably

"Probably a diamond merchant?"

"How near the truth your wisdom points," continued Ismael: "he has indeed in his possession the finest diamonds in the world."

"I dare say," cried Nadir, "that he is the person whom Black Absalom, the rich Jew, who furnishes our sovereign lord the Sophy with these brilliant articles, deals with. What is his name?"

"Pardon me, learned Nadir," said Ismael; "as I wish my person, so do I wish his name to be concealed: a difference respecting some family arrangements induced me to leave his house. The money which I possess, and the jewels far more valuable, are my own property; they came to me in right of my mother. I have endeavoured to preserve the utmost rectitude in my conduct; and although I have made this unfortunate lapse in my duty to him, I was actuated by imperious necessity."

"How did you travel?" said Nadir.

"The greater part of the way upon a camel."

"Belonging to whom?"

"A band of Mahometan Faquirs, whom I joined soon after I left my home."

"And the purpose of your journey?"

"That," continued Ismael, "it is impossible correctly to state—Perhaps it will develop itself. I have only to desire that you will suffer me to reside here as long as my occasions call."

"To this request," said Nadir, "I can have no objection. You are young, have been educated with care, perhaps are the darling of a father who now laments your absence. You are unprotected; and although you do not want understanding, unacquainted with the ways of the world in general, and of this city in particular. I certainly feel myself inclined to become your protector and adviser, as far as my little influence or wisdom extends; therefore I expect you should answer me one question with candour and sincerity."

"As sincere and candid as I would to the harbinger of our Prophet will I answer you, oh Nadir!" returned Ismael.

"Did you elope alone?"

"Certainly! Whom do you suppose I should have taken with me?"

"A younger Lady than you was

suspected with this day," said Nadir.

"No Lady, young or old, accompanied me, I give you my solemn word," said Ismael.

"I am sorry Abud, whom I have known from a child, should have such an opinion of me," said Tamira; "I never deserved it!"

"No! I'll be sworn you did not," replied Nadir; "and he is the only man in the dominions of the Sophy that would have suspected it. However, I can only deduce the disorder of his intellect which produced this suspicion from repletion, and aver, that his continuance in it arises from his obstinacy in refusing to take my emetic."

(To be continued.)

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS. No. XVII.

"Of old, those met rewards who could excel,

And such were prais'd who but *endeavour'd* well;

Tho' triumphs were to Gen'als only due,

Crowns were reserv'd to grace the soldier too.

Now, they who reach Parnassus' lofty crown,

Employ their pains to spurn some others down."

POPE.

IN the fourteenth Number of these speculations, I endeavoured to expose the fallacy of that opinion which supposes a genius for poetry in some degree connected with imprudence, and a disregard for propriety of conduct. The sentiment I intend to discuss in the present Number, viz. that it is improper to assist the efforts of genius in obscurity, although it arises from a different source, is supported with similar arguments to those I had to encounter on that occasion. Some of my readers may perhaps recollect, I attributed their fallacy to the very common, but erroneous, practice of drawing general conclusions from particular instances. As, in discussing the present topic, I shall nearly pursue the same method as in that Essay, I have thought proper to call the attention of my readers to it, that I might avoid any unnecessary repetition.

I think the subject under consideration of much importance; and I am confident all who possess a liberal mind, or admire the productions of genius, must be of a similar opinion. If there be

be any truth in that often-quoted sentiment,

*Ingenuas didicisse fideliter artes
Emollit mores, nec sinit esse feros :*

if talents for the liberal arts and sciences are productive of any advantage to the world; the cultivation of those talents is certainly an object which well merits our serious attention.

Of late, the opinion that it is imprudent to encourage genius in obscurity, or assist in its cultivation, has become very prevalent; and some have so magnified the danger they pretend to arise from it, that they have thought proper, in such instances, to deny the cheap tribute of their approbation, even where they knew it to be due. The motives on which such people act are best known to themselves; but, to judge from appearances, I should suppose them not of the most amiable description. I am sorry to see the Reviews and Magazines have too generally adopted the opinion, and joined in the conspiracy to crush aspiring talents. The severity of criticism when applied on such objects, certainly confers no honour on the critics; and I am sure their labours would be more serviceable to the cause of literature, if they examined with mildness the works of youthful authors, even when they perceive small defects, instead of treating them with peculiar severity.

An excess of modesty generally accompanies talents; and this renders the possessor more keenly sensible to the critic's lash. If he venture, perhaps encouraged by the approbation of his friends, to make an effort in public, and receives such a severe check, he will most probably never venture again. By these means, it is evident, a great genius may be lost to the public. It has been observed, that the first efforts of genius bear often but a small resemblance to its subsequent productions; indeed, were it not the case, it would be contrary to nature—

“ The morning sun emits a stronger ray,
Still as he rises tow'rd's meridian day;
Impending mists yet hover in the air,
And distant objects indistinct appear.
But as he rises in the eastern sky,
The shadows shrink, the conquer'd vapours fly;
Objects their proper forms and colours gain;
And in her various beauties shines th' enlighten'd plain.”

How cautious, then, should the critic be in applying his chastisement on the productions of youth! Should he not follow the maxim of the humane Chancellor Fortescue, and “ rather let twenty guilty escape death, than one innocent man be unjustly condemned?”

Had the first attempts of Cowley, Swift, or even Shakspeare, been treated with the severity which, perhaps, when examined by the strict rules of criticism, they might deserve, we should probably never have possessed the productions of those writers which we now so justly admire. If the Old Batchelor of Congreve had met with the same fate as his Double Dealer, it is evident we should not have been favoured with any other dramatic piece from his pen; for if on the condemnation of the latter play, which he knew to be unmerited, he could be, at the early age of thirty, so much disgusted with the stage as to give over writing for it entirely, we may surely draw the conclusion, that such would have been his conduct had a similar fate attended his first attempt, the Old Batchelor.

As I never have, and in all probability never shall, either be flattered with the applause, or smart under the lash, of any periodical critic, what I have said respecting them can only spring from a wish to alleviate the sufferings of others; and if my feeble attempt could contribute to render the literary censors more lenient to the productions of youth than they in general are, I should consider my time well employed. Praise and censure should be given in proportion to merits and defects. Both, when in extreme, may be hurtful, but the former not more than the latter.

The espousers of the opinion under discussion, which I consider so injurious to literature, pretend it is luminously supported by experience. Let us, therefore, examine the instances they produce; and if we succeed in overturning them, we may then bring forward what other arguments occur, to render the victory complete.

The instances on which this opinion seems chiefly to rest are very inconclusive and contradictory. Stephen Duck and Robert Burns are by many adduced as convincing examples; yet it will not be difficult, I think, to prove them inapplicable. They possessed very different merit as poets, very different characters as men, and only agree in both having

having been originally in a humble situation. Duck possessed considerable industry, and some talents, which were only rendered remarkable from a consideration of the humble and laborious station in life which the possessor occupied. Considering the small opportunities he enjoyed, he was justly thought an object of curiosity and admiration. He attracted the notice of the Great; and when, by judicious liberality, he was removed from his humble situation to one more suitable to his merits, he conducted himself with the greatest propriety. His patrons had no cause to repent what they had done, at least I never heard any anecdote which could warrant such an assertion. But it is said, he went mad, and committed suicide, which he would not have done had he continued in the barn. What reason have we for supposing so? Are labouring men never afflicted with insanity? Every one must perceive the fallacy of such an inference. There is, however, another instance which some may consider more forcible.

Robert Burns, a man of the first-rate talents, in the humble and peaceful walk of a husbandman, was, by the inconsiderate rashness of his admirers, led into company, and thus forced to incur unnecessary expenses; to support which, the generosity of an enlightened country permitted him, towards the close of his life, to accept the *respectable* place of an exciseman, with a salary of 50*l.* per annum!—He was known, like other mortals, to have his failings; he was known to have contracted some destructive habits; and to overcome these unfortunate failings, he was made—an excisemen! Let not his imprudence be mentioned, for he may be justly stiled “the glory of his country, and the shame.” The arguments drawn from his example must be fallacious; for instead of being raised, he was, if possible, degraded.

Few possess sufficient strength of mind to encounter prosperity with moderation; and to suppose that none who are gifted with genius are liable to be intoxicated with prosperity, would be untrue; but I maintain they are not more liable than other descriptions of men. On the contrary, as a desire for knowledge generally accompanies genius, and knowledge has an evident tendency to bring our passions more under the subjection of reason, prosperity

cannot have such a powerful effect on them as on other people.

I am led to believe, as hinted above, the opinion I have been endeavouring to controvert is not founded on the most amiable motives; and it may not be wholly unproductive of advantage to examine what those motives are.

It is a curious circumstance, that the existence of some vices demonstrate that virtue, whatever the misanthropist may argue to the contrary, is the prevalent principle of human nature. Vice is seldom successful, except when the adopts the garb of Virtue. Virtue, by this, is evidently proved to predominate on the world; and Hypocrisy, which Vice finds necessary to practise, springs from this source. But if this sentiment demanded any proof, we need only examine our own minds. If we have ever committed an immoral or faulty action, we shall find, on retrospection, that at the time we did not perceive those marks of vice in the affair which now perhaps appear so glaring. I have sometimes thought, although it may be carrying the argument too far, that the worst actions are committed through a mistaken way of seeing things, and supposed the perpetrator had at the time some method of palliating the crime he was about to commit. Indeed we all act thus in some degree. How fond are we to grasp at any rational excuse for an irrational action! When we neglect the performance of our duty, how anxious are we to discover some pretext for such neglect! Thus, nothing is more common than to hear people excuse themselves from giving charity, by asserting, that all mendicants are impostors, whom it is improper to encourage.

From a similar source, or one more impure, has arisen the opinion I have been combating. People who have no inclination to assist merit in distress, have, to conceal their unamiable dispositions, used the pretext, that it was dangerous or improper. That there are people of such a narrow disposition is too well known. Fully aware of the blessings of knowledge, they would wish none to enjoy those blessings but themselves. Talents are the immediate gift of Heaven, and it is not in their power either to increase or diminish the number of their possessors; but, in some instances, they have it in their power to prevent the cultivation of those talents, and this they endeavour to effectuate.

It is to be hoped that all good men will unite in opposing principles so repugnant to benevolence and the cause of learning.

I shall always respect Queen Caroline for her attention to Stephen Duck; and lament that Swift should have employed his pen in ridiculing her for an action which certainly deserved commendation.

Among the really virtuous, there can be, I think, but one opinion on the propriety of encouraging genius. Let, then, every person desirous of maintaining that character, join cheerfully in the glorious undertaking—Let them honour the name and imitate the virtues of a Capel Loft—Let them detest the cold-hearted prudence of an Horace Walpole or a Windham.

July 14th, 1804.

HERANIO.

ACCOUNT of WILLIAM EDWARDS, the CAMBERIAN BRIDGE BUILDER.

(From Malkin's "Account of South Wales.")

WILLIAM EDWARDS was the son of a farmer, who had two other sons and a daughter. The family lived in the parish of Eglwysilan, in the county of Glamorgan, very near the spot which was hereafter to be the foundation of its celebrity. William Edwards was born in the year 1719. His father died when he was only two years old. He was the youngest son. He, with his other two brothers and sister, lived with their mother on the farm, till he was about sixteen or eighteen years of age. When he had reached his fifteenth year, he frequently repaired the walls, or stone fences, of the farm. Every traveller who is acquainted with Wales, must have remarked, that such fences are common in the mountain district. He was observed to perform his work in a stile uncommonly neat and firm, and with an expedition surpassing that of most others. Some friends, observing this, advised the elder brother to encourage him in this employment, not only on their own farm, but in the service of any neighbours who might wish to engage him. William readily assented to this proposal, and worked almost continually at wall building, for which his talents were in eager request. He added his earnings regularly to the common stock of his mother and brothers, who carried on the business of the farm. The fences in this part of the country

are called in technical phraseology dry walls, from the circumstance of their being constructed without any mortar. Some time after he had exercised his ingenuity in this way, some masons, regularly brought up to the trade, came to the neighbourhood for the purpose of erecting a shed for shoeing horses, at a smith and farrier's shop. William Edwards admired the neatness with which they constructed the pillars and other parts of the shed, and felt an anxious wish for the ability to do the same. He often left his work, and came to a field opposite the smith's shop, where the masons were employed. He observed, that with the common mason's hammer of the country, one end of which is also an axe, they were able to dress their stones very neatly; and this led him to the discovery, that the principal reason why he could not do the same, arose from his hammer not being steeled. He made all possible haste, therefore, to procure from a smith some hammers better suited to his purpose, such as he observed these masons to use; and found that with them he could execute his dry-walling much better, and with a neatness far beyond what he had before been able to accomplish. Being thus furnished with proper tools, and having acquired a degree of dexterity in the use of them, he aspired to a higher rank in his profession; and from a dry-wall builder hoped to become a builder of houses. Soon afterwards, he undertook to build a little workshop for a neighbour; and gained great applause for the propriety with which he performed his contract. A very short period had elapsed before he was employed to erect a mill in his own parish; and it was in the prosecution of this building that he first became acquainted with the principles of an arch. When this mill was finished, it did not merely meet with cold approbation, but was admired by all approved judges as an excellent piece of masonry. He was now considered as the best workman in that part of the country. Employment was thrust upon him on better grounds than Malvolio's greatness; and as skill and fidelity are indispensably requisite in a business which requires the evidence of time and experience to detect faults, not then to be remedied, application was generally

generally made to William Edwards, by those who wished to avoid disappointment and altercation. In 1746, he undertook to build a new bridge over the river Taff, at the spot, the singularities of which have introduced him to our attention. This he executed in a stile superior to any thing of the kind in this, or indeed any other part of Wales, for neatness of workmanship and elegance of design. It consisted of three arches, elegantly light in their construction. The hewn stones were excellently well dressed, and closely jointed. It was admired by all who saw it. But this river runs through a very deep vale, that is more than usually woody, and crowded about with mountains. It is also to be considered, that many other rivers of no mean capacity, as the Crue, the Bargoed Taff, and the Cunno, besides almost numberless brooks that run through long, deep, and well-wooded vales or glens, fall into the Taff in its progress. The descents into these vales from the mountains being in general very steep, the water in long and heavy rains collects into these rivers with great rapidity and force; raising floods that in their descriptions would appear absolutely incredible to the inhabitants of open and flat countries, where the rivers are neither so precipitate in their courses and projections, nor have such hills on each side to swell them with their torrents. Such a flood unfortunately occurred after the completion of this undertaking, which tore up the largest trees by the roots, and carried them down the river to the bridge, where the arches were not sufficiently wide to admit of their passage. Here, therefore, they were detained. Brushwood, weeds, hay, straw, and whatever lay in the way of the flood, came down, and collected about the branches of the trees that stuck fast in the arches, and choked the free current of the water. In consequence of this obstruction to the flood, a thick and strong dam, as it were, was thus formed. The aggregate of so many collected streams, being unable to get any further, rose here to a prodigious height, and with the force of its pressure carried the bridge entirely away before it. William Edwards had given the most ample security, both in his own person and the sureties of respect-

able friends, for the stability of the bridge during the space of seven years. Of course he was obliged to erect another; and he proceeded on his duty with all possible speed. The bridge had only stood about two years and a half. The second bridge was of one arch, for the purpose of admitting freely under it whatever incumbrances the floods might bring down. The span or chord of this arch was one hundred and forty feet; its altitude thirty-five feet; the segment of a circle whose diameter was one hundred and seventy feet. The arch was finished, but the parapets not yet erected, when such was the pressure of the unavoidable ponderous work over the haunches, that it sprung up in the middle, and the key-stones were forced out. This was a severe blow to a man who had hitherto met with nothing but misfortune in an enterprize which was to establish or ruin him in his profession. William Edwards, however, possessed a courage which did not easily forsake him, so that he was not greatly disconcerted. He engaged in it the third time; and by means of three cylindrical holes through the work over the haunches, so reduced the weight over them, that there was no longer any danger from it. These holes or cylinders rise above each other, ascending in the order of the arch, three at each end, or over each of the haunches. The diameter of the lowest is nine feet; of the second, six feet; and of the uppermost, three feet. They give the bridge an air of uncommon elegance. The second bridge fell in 1751. The third, which has stood ever since, was completed in 1755. It is generally supposed that William Edwards experienced the liberality of some gentlemen in the county, which was increased by the gratuities of others, who came from many parts of the kingdom to see the bridge and its builder: but of this we have no clear or certain accounts; nor do his family know that he was ever indebted for any emolument but to his own industry and abilities.

Hitherto the Rialto was esteemed the largest arch in Europe, if not in the world. Its span or chord was ninety-eight feet. But New Bridge is forty-two feet wider; and was till lately, if it is not still so, and I am not aware that its claim to this distinction is invalidated, the largest arch in the world,

world, of which we have any authentic account. The fame of this bridge introduced William Edwards to public notice; and he was employed to build many other bridges in South Wales. One of the next bridges that he constructed was Usk Bridge, over the river Usk, at the town of Usk in Monmouthshire. It was a large and handsome work. He afterwards built the following bridges, in the order of succession which is here assigned them. A bridge of three arches over the river Tawy: Pont ar Tawy, over the same river, about ten miles above the town of Swansea. This was of one arch; its chord eighty feet, with one cylinder over the haunches. Bettws Bridge in Caermarthenshire, consisting of one arch, forty-five feet in the span. Llandovery Bridge in the same county, consisting of one arch, eighty-four feet in the span, with one cylinder over the haunches. Wychbree Bridge, over the river Tawy, about two miles above Morriston: this has one arch, ninety-five feet in span, twenty feet in altitude, with two cylinders over each of the haunches to relieve them. He built Aberavon Bridge in Glamorganshire, consisting of one arch, seventy feet in span, fifteen feet in altitude, but without cylinders. He likewise built Glasbury Bridge, near Hay, in Brecknockshire, over the river Wye: it consists of five arches, and is a light, elegant bridge. The arches are small segments of large circles on high piers, as best adapted to facilitate the passage of floods under the bridge, and travellers over it.

William Edwards devised very important improvements in the art of bridge-building. His first bridges of one arch he found to be too high, so as to be difficult for carriages, and even horses, to pass over. The steep at each end of New Bridge in particular are very inconvenient, from the largeness and altitude of the arch. This peculiarity, it is true, adds much to its perspective effect as a part of the landscape; but the sober market-traveller is not recompensed for the toil of ascending and descending an artificial mountain, by the comparison of a rainbow and the raptures of a draughtsman. He avoided this defect in his subsequent works; but it was by a cautious gradation that he attempted to correct his early and erroneous prin-

ciples, and to consult the ease of the public, at the same time that he surmounted the greatest difficulties of his occupation. At length he discovered, not by reading, conversation, or any other mode of extrinsic instruction, but by dint of his own genius matured in the school of experience, that where the abutments are secure from the danger of giving way, arches of much less segments, and of far less altitude, than general opinion had hitherto required, are perfectly secure, and render the bridges much easier for carriages to pass over, and in every respect adapt them better to the purposes of a ready and free communication. Impressed with the importance of those rules by which he had assiduously perfected his own practice, he was in the habit of considering his own branch of architecture as reducible to three great requisites; durability, the freedom of the water flowing under, and the ease of the traffic passing over. These are certainly maxims of peculiar importance in bridges of one arch, which are not only the best adapted to situations where tremendous floods occur, but in many cases are the only bridges securely practicable in mountain vallies.

The literary knowledge of William Edwards was at first confined to the Welsh language, which he could read and write from early youth. He was supposed to be rather obstinate when a boy; an imputation which generally rests on genius, that sees beyond the scope of those by whom it is controlled. His own account of this alledged temper was, that he always considered whether any thing that was proposed to him, or any principle that he was required to act upon, coincided with his own ideas of rectitude. If he found that it did, he firmly persisted in it. His general character was that of uncommon resolution and inflexibility. He was very wild, as it is commonly reported of him, till about eighteen years of age. After that period, he became very steady and sedate. A neighbour instructed him a little in arithmetic. About the age of twenty or twenty-one, he undertook the building of a large iron forge at Cardiff, and lodged with a person named Walter Rosser, a baker, and blind. This man taught English reading. William Edwards was alive to every opportunity of improvement, and rapidly acquired what

what he eagerly pursued. He seems, indeed, to have possessed a mind that could not easily be stopped in its progress. To the two languages, however, his attainments in literature were confined; but their application to the various branches of study in which he was engaged, afforded constant exercise even to his industry and spirit of inquiry. After he had performed his engagement at Cardiff, he built many good houses, with several forges and smelting-houses, and was for many years employed at works of this nature by John Morris, of Clafemont, Esq.

Caerphilly Castle is in his native parish. He has often been heard to say, that he would frequently visit that celebrated ruin, and study the principles of its excellent masonry, with all its various peculiarities, appearing in those venerable remains. He considered himself to have derived more important knowledge from this than from any other circumstance. Indeed, his principles were formed on those of the Caerphilly Castle masonry. He was, what may with sufficient propriety be termed, a mason of the ancient castle, or Gothic school. His manner of hewing and dressing his stones was exactly that of the old castle masons. He put them together in a stile of closeness, neatness, and firmness, that is never seen but in those ancient, and, as far as we know, everlasting edifices. His son is perhaps the only workman remaining, who on any occasion practises the ancient masonry; and in the modern he is equally a proficient.

The full complement of business which usually attends a high reputation in any line, might be supposed to have engrossed all the time and thoughts of a self-taught man. But William Edwards united with his trade the occupation of a farmer during the whole of his life. Nor was Sunday, though a sabbath, a day of rest to him; for then he had clerical functions to exercise. In his religious sentiments he was a dissentor, of the denomination styled Independents. About 1750, he was regularly ordained according to the usage of the sect of which he was a member; and about the same time was chosen minister of the congregation meeting at a chapel in his native parish, where he officiated for forty years, and till he died. He was a Calvinist, but of a

very liberal description: indeed, he carried his charity so far, that many persons suspected he had changed his opinions, and for that reason spoke very unhandsomely of him. For a length of time, during the last years of his ministry, he always avoided in his discourses those points of doctrine that were more peculiarly in dispute between the Calvinists and other parties. He frequently repeated and enforced a maxim, well worthy the adoption of the most enlightened and eminent divines, that the love of God and of our neighbour is the ultimate end of all religions, which having attained, their possessors had arrived at their object; and that it is against the spirit of Christianity to suppose, that among all parties, be they what they may, there are not many who have indisputably obtained this distinguishing characteristic. Few among his party were considered to be so edifying in their discourses as he was; and this specimen has a strong tendency to accredit the opinion: but sentiments of such liberality and moderation must have been suspected of trenching a little on the soundness of his Calvinism. Another principle of his evinced that his judgment was equal to his candour. He always declared it to be the duty of a religious society to support their minister decently; and for this reason he took from his congregation the stipulated salary, though he never converted a single farthing of it to his own use, but distributed the whole among the poor members of the church, and even added very considerably to this largess from his own personal property. He very wisely alledged, that though a lucrative business would have allowed him to officiate gratuitously, his successor might be differently circumstanced; and the people, relieved from a burden for a time, would look with an evil eye on an instructor, who had it not in his power to exhibit similar disinterestedness. So judicious a mixture of prudence and generosity might furnish a lesson to certain indiscriminating enthusiasts, who brand with the opprobrious name of hire those fair emoluments, from which respectable abilities, however or wherever employed, are entitled to derive ease and competence. From these authentic notices it will sufficiently appear, that those who have termed him *far-*
cally,

cassically, or by way of ridicule, a methodist preacher, have egregiously misrepresented him. He never officiated at any of the methodist meetings. He frequently preached at the dissenting meeting-house of the Rev. Lewis Rees, father of Dr. Abraham Rees, the editor of the *New Encyclopædia*. This meeting-house was situated near Morriston, the building of which he superintended. Many of his discourses were taken down in short hand by William Jones, clerk to Mr. Padley, of Swansea. They were always delivered in Welsh. It may well be supposed that he detested an intolerant or persecuting spirit, and always reprobated the rancour of too many dissenters towards the established church. He was well respected by the most intelligent and liberal of all sects and parties, and died, very much lamented by all who knew him, in the year 1789, and in the seventieth year of his age, in his native parish of Eglwysilan, where he lies buried in the churchyard. He had six children; four sons and two daughters. Thomas, David, and Edward, were brought up to their father's trade; William was shot at Gibraltar in the American war.

His son David is likewise very skilful in bridge-building, the principles of which he learnt by working with his father. Among many others, he built in Caermarthenshire, Llandilo Bridge, of three very light, elegant, and large arches, over the river Towy, six miles above the town of Caermarthen; Edwinsford Bridge over the river Cothy; Pontloyrig over the river Taw, that divides the counties of Caermarthen and Pembroke; Bedwas Bridge over the Remny, between the counties of Glamorgan and Monmouth; and, last of all, Newport Bridge, over the Usk, in Monmouthshire; and this, if we consider the impediments with which he had to struggle here, must be allowed to have been a very arduous undertaking. The difficulty of making good foundations, together with the hazards attending Welsh mountain floods from the land, and the furious Severn tides from the Bristol Channel, might have deterred a less enterprising artist: but he surmounted every obstacle, and completed it in 1801. It consists of five arches, supported by high piers. The central arch is seventy feet in the span, and twenty-two feet and a half high from the base or chord of the arch. The other arches are each sixty-two

feet in the span, and twenty-two feet in altitude. The piers are fourteen feet wide at the springing of the arches. The height from low-water mark to the top of the parapet, is fifty-seven feet. It is a very ornamental, magnificent, scientific, and conveniently constructed bridge.

Mr. David Edwards lives at present in Glamorganshire, in a good farm of about five hundred pounds per annum. He is very much respected in his neighbourhood, simple in his manners, hospitable in his house, and very intelligent in his profession. His son William, brought up to the trade, is a very skilful mason, and particularly so in all kinds of bridge and water works. He now superintends many of the locks and bridges of the Kennet and Avon navigation from London to Bristol: but his father is not informed whether he has yet entered into a contract for the rebuilding of Caerleon Bridge in Monmouthshire. The present is an uncommon instance of the same taste and talents pervading a family for three generations. Bridge-building and farming seem destined to be their hereditary employments.

CIRCUMNAVIGATION.

CAPTAIN FLINDERS and LA PEYROUSE.

(From the Compiler.)

Dunkirk, 29th Prairial, An 12.

IT is a long time since they have endeavoured to amuse us with the vain hope of again seeing the unfortunate la Peyrouse. Every year has given birth to a number of different reports, and almost all contradictory, which would bring back to life this illustrious navigator. The general interest that he has inspired, and our natural propensity to believe easily what we wish, have hitherto induced us to give some credit to reports as vague as they are frequently renewed.

An article inserted in *The Journal* of the 25th Prairial last gives the following account:—

“Some letters from Montevichio state, that the Captain of a vessel, then in the river de la Plata, declared he had seen at the Cape of Good Hope the celebrated la Peyrouse, who had arrived there a short time before with nineteen of his companions, in a bark constructed by themselves, from an unknown and desert country, upon which they had been cast.”

Taking all probabilities into consideration, the navigator that the Spanish Captain had seen at the Cape of Good Hope was not M. de la Peyrouse, but a Captain Flinders, an English voyager, almost as unfortunate as our celebrated French one.

He had been appointed by the Admiralty to sail round the world, for the purpose of obtaining a more perfect knowledge of geography and natural history. With this view he left England in the month of July 1801, with the ships *Investigator* and *Lady Nelson*. He touched at the Madeiras and the Cape of Good Hope; from whence he directed his course towards that south-west part of New Holland, called by geographers Lewin's Land. He visited and took the most circumstantial observations of the south coast called Nuyt's Land, which had been before explored by Rear-Admiral d'Entrecasteaux. It was on the south-west side, not before visited by other navigators, that he met, in April 1802, Captain Baudin, who, in the corvette *le Geographe*, was then making discoveries in that part of the world. Captain Flinders, by one of those accidents which has given his life so strong a resemblance to the unfortunate la Peyrouse, lost, at the entrance of a port he had discovered, a canoe which upset, by which the crew, to the number of ten, were drowned. He afterwards crossed the *Strait de Bassé*, which separates New Holland from Van Diemen's Land, and put into Port Jackson, a colony founded by the English in 1788, at the very time that the unfortunate la Peyrouse arrived at Botany Bay, which was only three leagues distant.

Leaving this colony, Captain Flinders directed his route along the east coast of New Holland, discovered and visited by the celebrated Captain Cook, whose researches he proposed to complete, principally that famous part of the coast to which the banks, rocks, and innumerable reefs, by which it is intersected, caused him to give it the name of the Labyrinth, a place which will ever call to mind the cool intrepidity of Captain Cook; and Captain Flinders, animated with the same courage of his illustrious predecessor, did not fear to expose himself to the same dangers.

After having experienced a number of accidents, and being frequently at the point of perishing, he arrived at the

entrance of Endeavour Straits, which, however, he was obliged to abandon, and put back to Port Jackson, to preserve the *Lady Nelson*, who could no longer keep the seas, and who arrived in such a shattered condition, and in such total want of necessaries, that the crew were obliged to make a wooden anchor to moor her.

Without being discouraged by so many dangers, he undertook to explore the Gulf of Carpentaria; of which, from the time of its first discovery, one hundred and eighty years before, we had but a vague knowledge. It was in this perilous situation that he undertook to give an account of the dreadful dangers to which his intrepidity had exposed him; and in this he displays an energy and coolness which so peculiarly belong to seamen to achieve. However, his wearied vessel, broken by frequent shocks, and springing leaks on all sides, warned him that he could no longer, without exposing himself to certain danger, continue his hazardous enterprise. He now saw himself forced to abandon the coast of New Holland; and after having taken in fresh provisions at the Isle of Tamor, he again ran the track of 1300 leagues, to return to Port Jackson, to request assistance, and a new ship. He there met with the reception which he so well merited; he changed his vessel; and after some time he again set out, without being affrighted at the dangers he had already run, or the prospect of those he had yet to encounter; but his misfortunes were not ended. A few days after his departure from Port Jackson, he struck suddenly on one of those innumerable sand-banks which are so often to be met with in those dangerous seas, and of which the most part are as yet unknown. His vessel was dashed to pieces; but he had the good fortune to save the greater part of his crew on the bank, which the sea had left dry. He himself embarked in the shalop to gain Port Jackson, then distant 200 leagues. He arrived there happily, though overwhelmed with misery and fatigue, and hastened to send the assistance necessary to save the remainder of the shipwrecked sufferers.

The colony of Port Jackson was not in a state to furnish him with necessaries sufficient for the continuance of an expedition of discovery, and he resolved to return to England, to represent to

the Admiralty his misfortunes, his courage, and the valuable result of his first labours, and embarked in the month of September with nine of his wretched companions in the Cumberland schooner, a little vessel of 29 tons. In this frail bark he dared the immense ocean which separated him from Europe. He put into the Isle of France, which lay in his track, to take in water and provisions. Being ignorant of the declaration of war between the two Powers, he hoisted an English flag, but on his arrival in port he was arrested. Some secret articles in his instructions gave cause of suspicion to General Decaen, Governor of the Colony, who believed at first it was his duty to detain him prisoner; however, the passports which he had obtained from the French Government, as well as all other nations, and the nature of his expedition, which could not fail to interest all civilized people, prevented any further detention.

According to appearances, Captain Flinders arrived at the Cape of Good Hope a few minutes before the Spanish Captain sailed. Those who are deceived by the resemblance of the circumstances, could have no doubt that the shipwrecked navigator, who arrived in such a frail bark, was no other than the unfortunate la Peyrouse. His report states, that he had quitted the Cape a little after the arrival of the bark. He had then but little time to gain a perfect knowledge of the exact details of those adventurers, and particularly the name of the Captain, whom certainly he had not seen, and whom he merely supposed, from the different reports which had been circulated, to be the French navigator.

Of the unhappy la Peyrouse no doubts remain, since for a long time all hope of seeing him, or even being informed of the circumstances of his fate, is taken from us; but according to appearances, he must have perished, as the English navigator was near doing, on one of those great banks in that dangerous sea to the north-east of Botany Bay. In a dark night his ships, which he always navigated to the highest latitudes he could possibly reach, found themselves entangled in reefs, and have both experienced the same fate, men and vessels; all were lost.

If any one of those unfortunate men who composed his crew had escaped

death, it is scarcely possible to doubt, that ere this he had reached some civilized region.

How many examples have we of immense voyages being undertaken in the most fragile barks by shipwrecked mariners; their numbers prevent occasion to particularise any. Some have supposed that la Peyrouse, after seeing his vessels dashed to pieces, had himself remained prisoner amongst the savages of an unknown country; others, that he languishes on some desert shore, without the means of reaching any inhabited island; and others, that he has perished in the Endeavour Straits, or rather in the Straits of Torres, on some of those dangerous rocks which had been so fatal to the English frigate the Pandora. These different assertions, however, are all false. The course laid down by la Peyrouse himself, in his last letter, written from Botany Bay to the Minister of Marine, announcing his intention of steering for the Isle of France, is a certain guide to us. He purposed, after having completed his observations amongst the Friendly Islands, to return round to the west by visiting the land of St. Esprit, New Caledonia, the Admiralty Isles, Louisiana, and the middle part of New Guinea, and then to pass on to Endeavour Straits. Since 1788, all these islands have been visited frequently by different navigators, without any one of them having been able to discover any traces of him, which might easily have been proved either by the memorandums of his voyage which he left at each place he touched at, by those articles of French manufactory which he bartered, or even by stores extant amongst these islanders, among whom he must have for a time remained.

In 1791, M. d'Entrecasteaux was specially commanded by the National Assembly to go upon an expedition, the only purpose of which was to seek la Peyrouse in those places in which it is now supposed he perished; and he faithfully followed the track laid down by that unfortunate man, without obtaining any indication of his passage. Those seas are now so well known; that nothing more remains, however inconsiderable, to be discovered.

We may then look upon it as certain, that la Peyrouse perished before he could reach any inhabited shore. Since the foundation of the English colony at

at Fort Jackson, many vessels have failed from thence to China and the Eastward, and there have not been any who did not meet with those breaks and rocks till then unknown, and so much the more dangerous, as they, believing themselves to be in an open and safe sea, suddenly found that they were in the midst of the greatest perils. The names of the reefs of Supply, of Middleton, of Lord Howe, of Brampton, the Pandora, &c., and many others, scattered in that fatal ocean, and discovered in late years, are sufficient to convince us. We can attribute to no other cause the loss of so many commercial navigators, who, as well as la Peyrouse, have disappeared, without ever having been heard of more. We can, then, no more flatter ourselves with the expectation of seeing amongst us that illustrious man; and Europe has for a long time paid the tribute of praise and admiration so justly due to his memory. It is enough for the glory of la Peyrouse, that he has attracted the attention and general interest of all nations, and has adorned his country by his discoveries and his labours.—Salutation and consideration.

An ACCOUNT of the VICES peculiar to the SAVAGES of NORTH AMERICA.

IT has become fashionable of late years for the philosophers of Europe to celebrate the virtues of the savages of America. Whether the design of their encomiums was to expose christianity, and depreciate the advantages of civilization, I know not; but they have evidently had those effects upon the minds of weak people. Without contradicting the accounts that have been published by those gentlemen of the virtues of the Indians in North America, I shall briefly add an account of some of their vices, in order to complete their natural history. My information shall be taken from the travels of Charlevoix, Hennepin, Carver, and Romans, and from conversations with persons of veracity who have resided among them.

The first vice I shall name, that is universal among our savages, is UNCLEANNES. They are, in general, strangers to the obligations both of morality and decency, as far as they relate to the marriage-bed. The exceptions to this remark have been produced among those nations only who

have had an occasional intercourse with civilized nations.

2. **NASTINESS** is another Indian vice. This is exemplified in their food, drinks, drefs, persons, and, above all, in their total disregard to decency in the *time, place, and manner* of their natural evacuations.

3. **DRUNKENNESS** is a more general vice among savages than among civilized nations. Whole Indian tribes have been destroyed by it. Indeed they glory in their fondness for strong liquors, and consider it as a part of their character. A countryman who had dropped from his cart a keg of rum, rode back a few miles in hopes of finding it. On his way he met an Indian who lived in his neighbourhood, whom he asked if he had seen his keg of rum on the road? The Indian laughed in his face, and addressed him in the following words: "What a fool you are to ask an Indian such a question. Don't you see I am sober? Had I met with your keg, you would have found it empty on one side of the road, and Indian Tom drunk and asleep on the other."

4. **GLUTTONY** is very common among Indians. To this their long abstinence, produced by their idleness, naturally tempts them. It is very common to see them stretch themselves on the ground after a full meal, and grunt there for several hours till they recover from the effects of their intemperance.

5. **TREACHERY** is another Indian vice. Who ever trusted to an Indian treaty? They generally begin their wars with professions of peace and perpetual friendship.

6. The **CRUELTY** of Indians is well known. They are strangers to humanity. They even consider compassion as an act of effeminacy. Their treatment of their prisoners shews them to possess a spirit of revenge which places them upon a footing with infernal spirits.

7. **IDLENESS** is the universal vice of savages. They are not only too lazy to work, but even to think. Nothing but the powerful stimulus of hunger or revenge is sufficient to rouse them into action.

8. **THEFT** is an Indian vice. The Indians not only steal from their civilized neighbours, but from each other. A horse, a gun, or spirits, have charms in the eyes of an Indian that no restraints can prevent their stealing, whenever they come in their way.

9. But

9. But the infamy of the Indian character is completed by the low rank to which they degrade their women. It is well known that their women perform all their work. They not only prepare their victuals, but plant, hoe, and gather their corn and roots. They are seldom admitted to their feasts, or share in their conversation. The men oblige them to lie at their feet when they sleep *without* fire; and at their backs when they sleep *before* a fire. They afford them no assistance in the toils of tending, feeding, and carrying their children. They are even insensible of the dangers to which their women are often exposed in travelling with them. A Gentleman from Northumberland county informed me, that he once saw a body of Indian men and women wading across the most easterly branch of the river Susquehannah. The men arrived first on the opposite shore, and pursued their journey along the river. The women, some of whom had children on their backs, upon coming to a deep and rapid current, suddenly cried out for help, and made signs to their husbands and fathers to come to their assistance. The men stood for a few minutes; and after attentively surveying their distress, burst out a laughing, and then with a merry indifference walked from them along the shore.

This is a short nomenclature of the vices of the Indians of North America. If it were necessary, I would quote the chapters and pages of the authors who have established by their observations the truth of the character I have given of them. I am not disposed to enter into an examination of their virtues, but I cannot help supposing them to be rather the *qualities of necessity* than the offspring of feeling or principle. Their hospitality, their friendships, their patience, and their fidelity to engagements, are the effects of necessity, and are as essential to their existence as honesty is to a band of associated robbers. Their politeness is never contradicting any person, I believe is the effect of indolence; for I know of nothing that lazy people dislike more than to dispute, even where truth is on their side, or where victory is certain. Where is the man that, in a lazy fit, (to which all men at times are subject,) has not heard false and absurd opinions advanced in company without contradicting them?

The taciturnity of the Indians, which has been so much celebrated as a mark of their wisdom, is the effect of their want of ideas. Except in cases of extraordinary pride, I believe taciturnity, in nine cases out of ten in civilized company, is the effect of stupidity. I will make one more exception to this rule, and that is in favour of those people who are in the habits of communicating their thoughts by writing for the public, or by corresponding with their friends. Ideas, whether acquired from books or by reflection, produce a plethora in the mind, which can only be relieved by evacuations from the pen or tongue.

But what shall we say to the encomiums that have been lavished upon the love of liberty which characterizes the savages of North America? Why—that they arise from an ignorance of the influence of property upon the human mind. Property, and a regard for law, are born together in all societies. The passion for liberty in an Indian is as different from the passion for it in a civilized republican, as the impurity of lust is from the delicacy of love. There is a certain medium to be observed between an affection for law and for liberty. An excess of the former has sometimes led to tyranny, while an excess of the latter leads to idleness and vice. The Athenians appear to have been intoxicated with an excess of liberty when they spent their whole time in hearing and telling news. There is always an excess of law or liberty in a community where poor men are idle, or where vices of any kind are suffered with impunity.

The only reflections that I shall add upon this subject shall be—how great are the blessings of civil government, which extirpates, restrains, or punishes the vices that have been mentioned! and how great is the efficacy of Christianity, which, by purifying the heart, renders the practice of the contrary virtues natural and agreeable!

ADVICE to a YOUNG GENTLEMAN
when GOING ABROAD, and presented
to him by a very near FRIEND.

As you are very young, and consequently have not had an opportunity of knowing much of mankind, give me leave, my dear friend, now that you are going abroad into the world, and amongst strangers, to offer you

you some advice, which, I am persuaded, may be essentially useful to you, if carefully attended to. Your youth and inexperience may subject you to many inconveniences, errors, and temptations: you ought, therefore, to be constantly on your guard against the allurements of vice; these must be withstood, if you mean to preserve that inestimable jewel a fair reputation in the world, which conduces more to our happiness than is generally imagined. I know you possess an excellent heart, and no inconsiderable share of good sense; but these are not sufficient to shield against vice and error, unless assisted by the good counsel of our friends, and a knowledge of the fatal influence of vicious habits, with the mischiefs and calamities they frequently occasion.

Youth is a season of danger; for which reason there is no period of our lives that requires so much caution and circumspection in our conduct. Ill habits and vices then contracted are scarcely ever eradicated, but rather increase with our advancing years; whereas a moral and virtuous course of life, pursued at that time, gradually acquires strength, and becomes habitual to us. "*Remember your Creator in the days of your youth.*"—To Him you may always look up, as your never-failing friend, while you put your trust in him, and pay obedience to his holy laws.

Set out in life with a firm determination to observe the most strict integrity, truth, sincerity, and honour, in every thing you say or do. Be punctual, diligent, and attentive, in the discharge of all your duties.

Employ as much of your time as you can spare in reading, and acquiring useful knowledge, especially such as more immediately relates to the profession which you have chosen.

Endeavour to acquire a thorough acquaintance with the French language; it is not only an elegant, but an useful accomplishment.

Strive to divest yourself of every kind of prejudice, whether national, personal, political, or religious; and give to no country, individual, government, or religious sect, the preference of any other, unless that preference be founded on real merit and superior excellence. There is indeed such a thing as a predilection for *one's own country*, considered merely as such;

which, although it favours of prejudice, is the basis of *patriotism*: This, so far from being reprehensible, is an exalted virtue. But nothing is so illiberal as *ill-founded* prejudice; or so much betrays a narrow, contracted soul, and ignorance of the world, as a person's being duped by it. The vulgar are always slaves to prejudice.

Be careful of your health; and, for the preservation of it, avoid every species of intemperance.

Be extremely cautious in forming acquaintances and contracting friendships. Too much prudence cannot be used in this respect. Many worthy men have suffered greatly by improper connexions of those kinds hastily entered into.

Be civil, obliging, and polite to every body; but most attentively so to those under whose direction you will be placed. By these means you will obtain their confidence and regard.

Conform strictly to the laws and regulations of the country to which you are going; and to those of any other country which you may visit before your return to your native land: for this last cultivate the strongest attachment and love, and strenuously endeavour to advance its prosperity and glory.

Avoid gaming of every sort, and have no connexion with female prostitutes. Many a promising young man has destroyed his morals, his constitution, and fair prospects in life, by being addicted to these two sources of infamy and distress.

Be upon your guard against the artifices and impositions usually practised upon strangers.

Use as much economy as possible in your expenditures while abroad.

Write often to your friends; do not forget that you have near relations in America, anxious for your welfare.

In fine—study to unite in your character the good man, the valuable citizen, and the well-bred gentleman.—Adieu!—Yours most affectionately,

Y. Z.

On STYLE in WRITING, and the different QUALITIES of the MIND from whence the chief of its VARIETIES proceed.

As the understandings of men vary more or less from one another in form or character, so do their language or style in speaking or writing. And though

though the variety thus produced is doubtless almost unbounded, yet it is presumed some of its more conspicuous and common appearances admit of a short classification, which may not be unuseful for a young reader to peruse. The illustrative examples we shall adduce will be confined to those authors or works in *prose* which are well known, and relate to the ordinary affairs of life; omitting to say any thing of *poetry*, *plays*, *romances*, or what belongs to the three learned professions, except it be in the mention of some of our popular writers of sermons or upon practical divinity.

We shall also have little to notice as to the *subject-matter* of the style; taking for granted, that it will always merit its vehicle; that the writer has some pretensions to appear before the public eye; and that his diction is grammatically correct. The instances, then, as to form and qualities of Mind proposed to be here mentioned, as the leading causes of different styles in writing, are as follow:—

1. Some minds are so constructed, that, in the most of what they do, the predominant idea is *use*, and not *ornament*. Over them any kind of vanity has little power; and to do good, or at least to gain their point, is the chief stimulus they feel. Hence, when they take up the pen for public notice, their chief aim, in what they compose, is to be understood by the commonest kind of readers. *Plainness* and *simpli- city*, therefore, become the characteristics of their style. And as every cause must have its effect, as they probably thought very little of their abilities as writers whilst at work, their readers will probably think as little of them during their perusal; a circumstance which gives considerable value to most literary productions, but which in the more humble kind seems peculiarly necessary, in order to escape the watchfulness of criticism. As instances of writers whose styles come under this denomination, (though few in number, and very various as to degree of merit in other respects,) we may mention *Bunyan*, in his *Pilgrim's Progress*; *Baker*, in his *Chronicle*; *Clarke* and *Secker*, in their *Sermons*; and *Robins*, in his *Ant- son's Voyage*; and whose style of voyage writing, we may observe, by-the- bye, seems never to have been surpassed (if equalled) by any of his elaborate and numerous successors.

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2. Other minds, in what they do, are governed principally by notions of *Neatness* and *Order*. They are not content to do a thing so as it may just serve the purpose, but to have it so done as to gratify their prevailing taste. Hence the style of what they compose acquires much of that regularity and precision which are as pleasing to the reader as they are serviceable to the subject. The instances we shall here adduce of these qualities, (out of many more that might be named,) are *Hobbes*, *Rogers* (Dr. John*), *Lowth* (Bishop), *Franklin* (Benjamin), *Price*, *Harris*†, and the poet *Mason* in his *prose*; as also the *Law Reports*, and a number of our mathematical and other scientific writers.

3. United with this love of *Neatness* and *Order*, in some minds is found a degree of *Taste*, *Elegance*, and *Ingenuity*, of a superior cast; and in this case the style of a writer becomes what is called *classical* or *polite*. Besides paying attention to the best and purest modes of arrangement and expression, a writer so endowed adventures occasionally to decorate his language with such figures of speech as will easily assimilate with it; and also to give it that range and variety which is ever grateful to a reader of taste and experience; knowing that, with him, such decoration will add a new pleasure to that which simply arises from the subject-matter. Of the many authors who, in some form or other, have distinguished themselves in a style of this kind, we may name *Melmoth*, *Webb*, *Jennys*, *Hurd*, *Porteous*, *Beattie*, *Gregory*, *Goldsmith*, and a variety of modern Essay-writers, which the reader will easily recollect.

4. In the use of figurative language considerable *fancy* will be required; and when the mind possesses and greatly values this faculty, the style of the writer becomes proportionably decorated with images, figures, and allusions. This decoration carried too far, (as is very possible to be the case,) undoubtedly injures the purity of style; but to readers of a similar taste it will still please, and appear to contain a rich compensation for any of its critical trespasses. The instances quoted under this head may be, *Sir Thomas Browne*, *Milton*, *Bacon*, *Bishop Hall*, *Jos. Taylor*, *Dr. South*, and *Mr. Burke*.

* Canon of Wells, and the excellent defender of *Church Establishments*.

† Author of *Hermes*, &c.

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5. Besides the mental disposition and faculties thus far noticed, an author may possess *Feeling, Animation, and Susceptibility*, in a manner which will have an effect upon his style of a very interesting and powerful kind. When these qualities happily operate, they give almost a double force to language. They make us *feel* as well as *see* the intended meaning. And as their united communications and suggestions might even produce some degree of fever in the author while in the act of composing, so here the reader will find himself not wholly free from an agitation which will awaken all the powers of fancy, and open all the sources of apprehension. This leads to the style in which oratory and persuasion delight, and which, when not injured by controversial or other improper heat, appears with a high degree of attractive force and *spirit*. Instances in which these qualities may be met with, in some form or other, are the works of Bishop Hall, Dr. South, Lucas *, Beattie †, Bishop Horley, Dean Tucker, and several other of our late political writers, but particularly in those of Mr. Burke.

6. Whether it proceeds always from a mind of a superior order I will not say, but there is a taste in many persons which is much gratified with what contains *Dignity and Elevation*; and when possessed by a writer, it will, of course, more or less, affect his style. As this taste may proceed from ostentation, it is not approved by every one in its best place, nor by any one out of place; so that it can only be allowed at all when it is made the dress of duly important matter. The works of Dr. Johnson, Gibbon, Hawkeſworth, Whitaker ‡, and some other well known authors, will readily occur as instances of this manner of writing.

7. It is the gift of several people, however circumstanced as to extent of knowledge, that in whatever they mentally perceive, *that* perception is directed to strong characteristic marks or lineaments; and hence, when they handle the pen, their style will, of course, possess an equal portion of the forcible impression. Our instances here may be the works of Hooker, Chilling-

worth, Saunderson, Pearson, Balguy, Ogdan, and Paley.

8. Some men upon any subject have an originality of thinking, or of forming and combining their ideas, which gives their language a different appearance from that which is generally used and adopted. Perhaps, critically considered, when this deviation is carried beyond the degree which must necessarily take place in every human performance, it might be a fault; but when we recur to the *novelty* it may afford, and how aptly, at times, it exhibits human *character*, its appearance in a pleasing form generally meets with approbation. Marked with this originality are the writings of Sir Thomas Browne, Abraham Tucker ||, Dr. Young §, Sterne, Walpole, Thicknesse, Ogdan ¶, Burke, and, in a most singular degree, the writer on the arts who has assumed the name of Anthony Pasquin.

9. As all mental perception requires a certain degree of *Clearness* to be duly understood, so all language must accordingly be supposed in some sort to partake of this property, whatever else be its characteristic marks. There are persons, however, who, from a favourable turn of mind, have a more happy method of expressing themselves as to *perspicuity* than others. And as this is the most essential attribute of language, we may remark, that whatever be the style most natural to a writer, or whatever his gifts of expression, he will never find any labour lost upon a work which contributes to this desirable end. As a few eminent writers who have signalized themselves in this respect, may be named I. Estlin, Leslie, Waterland, Dryden, Addison, Jortin, and Priestley, who all, it may likewise be remarked, seem to have written with as much *ease* as *perspicuity*.

|| Author of the Light of Nature pursued.

§ Cent. not Fab.

¶ The writer has been told on good authority, that though this eminent divine read a number of sermons, it was not with a view to improve his own by the adoption of their sentiments, but to *show* them for the sake of *originality*. If this odd intention was the case, it is no little to be admired that he should succeed so well as he has done, and be able at once to gain his point, and secure the approbation of his reader.

* In his Treatise on Happiness.

† In his Essay on Truth.

‡ Author of the History of Manchester.

10. Though the tones and modulation of voice used in speaking be not strictly of a *musical* kind, (and hence do not require a *musical* ear for their proper adjustment to the tenor of what is spoken *,) yet they possess a kind of harmony, for the due management of which mankind are variously endowed with ability; and according to this ability the composition of an author will be relatively tuneable or discordant. For in silent composition, as well as in silent reading, the mind has a secret reference to the tones and modulation which the writer thinks proper and agreeable. A few of the authors whose works contain the most of this pleasing quality, are Bishop Hall, (for his time,) the Doctors *Johnson*, *Goldsmith*, *Hawkesworth*, and *Beattie*; *Gibbon*, (in his manner,) *Robertson*, *Paley*, and several other of our late historians and writers of essays. And it may not be amiss to recollect, that as there is something in *accent* and modulation which is governed by *fashion*, late or current authors will, on that account, probably always appear to excel in the cadence or harmony of their style.

These instances may serve to point out the chief characteristic natural gifts required for the accomplishment of a proper and valuable style in writing; and in which it is farther to be noted, that though the merit of writing, as well as of speaking, commonly arises from *knowledge*, *strength*, and *ingenuity* of mind; yet the one, as well as the other, may often be greatly improved by *art* operating through the medium of *endeavour*, *experience*, and *habit*. Some writers, again, may shine from a *peculiar* genius; and which gift will make a man seem to write above his abilities, as the want of it, at times, will also make him really write below them. Further:

As the qualities of the mind we have thus noted as leading to different styles must be united in various manners in different individuals, it is easy to see, that the combined forms they may put on would produce a catalogue of styles by much too numerous to make it possible to give any account of them which would yield due satisfaction to the

reader. It is enough, therefore, to pass over the fact with a bare mention of its difficulties.

Of the several kinds of reputable styles noticed above, some will, of course, be adapted to one sort of subject, and another to another sort; and therefore it will behove every writer to pay due attention to this circumstance, as well as to his own particular talents and turn of mind.

Having thus slightly touched upon the principal meritorious kinds of style, we might illustrate the subject still more by enumerating those that are faulty; but our intended brevity will not admit of the detail further than to observe, that whatever in writing is opposite to a general or an appropriate beauty must be a defect; such as the evident qualities of (1) *Bombast*. (2) *Irregularity*. (3) *Awkwardness*. (4) *Boldness*. (5) *Unfeelingness*. (6) *Vulgarity*. (7) *Weakness*. (8) *Triteness*. (9) *Cloudiness*. (10) *Harshness*; as also *Prolixity*, *Dullness*, *Incorrection*, and other such like faults; and which, doubtless, spring originally from some correspondent cause in the mind or taste of the writer.

Though the style in question more particularly means the *dress* or vehicle of a writer's *sentiments*, independent of the sentiments themselves, or what may be otherwise termed the *subject-matter*, yet, in this *dress*, many constituent parts *must* appear, which cannot be wholly divested of sentiment, any more than they can appear without *form*; for most of the established phrases and figures of speech have *meaning* in their first construction as well as in their subsequent application. Hence knowledge, and learning, and experience, must, in proportion to their extent, contribute (or appear to contribute) to the merits of all styles in writing; as they certainly will atone for many of their defects. And we may finally observe, that a *train of thinking*, simply considered, that is *new*, *elevated*, *ingenious*, or *useful*, though when produced upon paper it may not be set off to the best advantage as to aptness of illustration and the other beauties of writing; though it may not have been benefited by the stores of learning, but even injured by imperfect recollection; yet it will nevertheless still deserve its praise among many other of the various gifts of mind which have merited the applause of studious and literary men.

* *Garrick*, as much as he was master of speaking and reading, was said to have been deficient in an ear for music.

ORIGINAL LETTER from Dr. BENJAMIN
FRANKLIN to Mr. J — R — .
Saturday Morning, Aug. 17, '45.

DEAR J — ,

I HAVE been reading your letter over again; and since you desire an answer, I sit me down to write you one; yet, as I write in the market, will, I believe, be but a short one, though I may be long about it. I approve of your method of writing one's mind, when one is too warm to speak it with temper; but being myself quite cool in this affair, I might as well speak as write, if I had an opportunity. Your copy of *Kempis* must be a corrupt one, if it has that passage as you quote it, *in omibus requiem quaesivi, sed non inveni, nisi in angulo cum libello*. The good father understood pleasure (requiem) better, and wrote, *in angulo cum puella*. Correct it thus, without hesitation. I know there is another reading, *in angulo puellae*; but this rejects, though more to the point, as an expression too indelicate.

Are you an attorney by profession, and do you know no better how to chuse a proper court in which to bring your action? Would you submit to the decision of a husband a cause between you and his wife? Don't you know, that all wives are in the right? It may be you don't, for you are yet but a young husband. But see, on this head, the learned Coke, that oracle of the law, in his chapter *De Jus Mariti. Angl.* I advise you not to bring it to trial; for if you do, you'll certainly be cast.

Frequent interruptions make it impossible for me to go thro' all your letter. I have only time to remind you of the saying of that excellent old philosopher Socrates, *that in differences among friends, they that make the first concessions are the wisest*; and to hint to you, that you are in danger of losing that honour in the present case, if you are not very speedy in your acknowledgments; which I persuade myself you will be, when you consider the sex of your adversary.

Your visits never had but one thing disagreeable in them; that is, they were always too short. I shall exceedingly regret the loss of them, unless you continue, as you have begun, to make it up to me by long letters. I

am, dear J — , with sincerest love to our dearest Suky,

Your very affectionate friend and
cousin,
B. FRANKLIN.

EPITAPHS.

PASSING through Gillamoor Churchyard, Yorkshire, the other day, I met with the following Epitaph, which, if considered deserving a place in your interesting Miscellany, by inserting it you will oblige

J. G.

" In memory of Robert, son of Robert Stoneas, who died June 3rd, 1771, aged 26 years.

In memory of Honnar, the daughter of Robert Stoneas, who died April 22nd, 1773, Aged 30 years.

my Brother and I Here doth ly,
none after hus need for to cry;
we brought nothing into this world,
nor we have carid nothing ought,
all must dy if thay by never to flought.

The following Epitaph is on a monument in Blackmore Church, Essex.

" Here lyeth Simon Lynch, Rector of Rymwell, who for fearing God and the King was Sequestred, Proseccuted, and Perleccuted by Gog and Magog, & left Iſſve Elizabeth, Sarah, Simon, and Ithiel, vnto whome the Lord bee mercifvl, who dyed y^e 19 of Jvne 1660, aged 60 y^r."

METHOD of giving MALT SPIRITS the FLAVOUR of BRANDY.

INTO a quart of malt spirits put three ounces and a half of finely powdered charcoal, and four ounces and a half of ground rice; let these ingredients remain during fifteen days, stirring them frequently during that time. At the end of this period, let the liquor be strained, and it will be found much improved.

We cannot affirm that it is by this process malt spirit is converted into brandy in Ireland; but common whiskey had been so manufactured in that country, as to deceive good judges in comparing it with genuine brandy.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR AUGUST 1804.

QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The Correspondence of Samuel Richardson, Author of Pamela, Clarissa, and Sir Charles Grandison. Selected from the original Manuscripts bequeathed by him to his Family. To which are prefixed, A Biographical Account of that Author, and Observations on his Writings, by Anna Letitia Barbauld. In Six Volumes. 12mo.

THERE is no complaint more trite, nor in many instances less true, than that which Reviewers are much in the habit of making, of the dullness concomitant to a sedulous attention to their employment. The dull duty of an Editor was the theme of Pope; the dull duty of a Critic the ridicule of Swift; and the dull duty of a Reviewer the subject of lamentation with Smollett, Shebbeare, Kenrick, and every author who had taken it into his head that his genius was superior to those whom their fortune or misfortune submitted to his inspection, and consequently, when self preponderated, (a circumstance which will sometimes happen while we compare our effusions with those before us,) a topic upon which he delighted to step out of his professional line to descant, for the *entertainment* of his subscribers.

We, however, are of a different opinion. We have, as the reader may observe by a reference to our labours from the earliest stage of them, seldom (unless we have met with works that would have exhausted the patience of Socrates or Job) complained of the toil of our critical exercises. Indeed we have had little reason, because in the course of them we have seldom met with a production that, either in its general tenor or subordinate parts, did not afford us entertainment or instruction sufficient to compensate the trouble of, at least, a perusal,

Such has been our mode of thinking; but if, from the contagion of literary dullness, we have had moments when lassitude prevailed, and the pen has, in our hands, turned to a *plummet*, which, wielded with reluctance, but faintly marked our sentiments, we here declare, that the volumes under consideration have to us afforded, in the general pleasure we have derived from them, a full and ample compensation for all the *ennui* attendant upon our travels through some of their latter parts; for all the impediments which *different files* have, in certain places, opposed to our literary career; for all the erratic wanderings to which the clouds and fogs impending over our heads, or arising under our feet, have on former occasions impelled us, and which have been more perceived by our readers than ourselves; so without adverting to the question contained in the first four lines of the advertisement, further than to observe, that it has never yet, except in this instance, been satisfactorily answered, we proceed as critical cormorants, or rather epicures, to thank Mr. Phillips for the rich treat he has procured, and for the *public* invitation he has given. We hope his guests will make many a hearty meal, and not leave a single *scrap* untasted at his hospitable board, in which, though there is a small spice of German and Dutch materials, it appears the principal ingredients of every dish under his six covers are truly English.

We are also disposed to make our acknowledgments to his *Cook*, or rather *Table-decker*, Mrs. Anna Letitia Barbauld, for the pains (perhaps he ought to have said, the pleasure) he has taken in marshalling the dishes, and selecting *such pieces*, both for the principal objects and the *garnish*, as, while they afford us

proofs

proofs of her skill in this kind of arrangement, are *seasoned* much to the taste of the public.

We are, to continue the metaphor, glad to see the life of Richardson, which may be termed literary *roast beef* placed at the head of the table, the ancient station of its prototype, and all the other sauces and appendages marshalled with due decorum; and have little doubt but that an infinity of *entertainments* from the same bill of fare will be the meed of those exertions which we have endeavoured to celebrate.

We have used the more ceremony in announcing this bibliothecal acquisition to the public, because, in the subject of the first 212, and the author of many of the other pages, we meet with an old acquaintance. We are proud to say, that we yet, though faintly, remember the benevolent Mr. Samuel Richardson, of whom, and of whose family, we have also frequently heard from our own; some of whom were fond of detailing his domestic habits, observing upon his genius, his philanthropy, and quoting him, and indeed his descendants, as well they might, as monitors or examples, by which both sexes might advantageously square their conduct.

Having made these few preliminary observations, (to which reflections upon former occurrences, and admiration of those that were connected with some of them, impelled us,) we now proceed to a consideration of the work which gave rise to them, over which our ideas of justice, both to that and to our patrons, will not permit us to *skim*, in the manner that we have seen many critical swallows, to whom we have the honour to be contemporaries, do, who just *tip* their *wings* in the *deepest* parts, and then give us a periodical sprinkling, and away.

Either the business of a Reviewer is useful, or it is not. If it is in any degree useful, it must be in the same degree analytical. If a critic conceives that he can condense a folio, and extract its essence, in perhaps two or three octavo pages, he is deceiving himself and his readers, who, if they have any account of books in monthly publications, have a right to expect one, at least, tolerably accurate.

The life of Mr. Richardson begins with the following reflection: "There is no period in the history of any country at all advanced in elegant literature

in which fictitious adventures have not made a large part of the reading men most delighted in."

The author then proceeds to state the effect of this powerful engine upon the human mind, and observes, "It is not easy to say why the poet should have so high a place allotted to him in the temple of fame, and the romance writer so low as in the general estimation he is confined to." It is not indeed easy to say, or why the dullest blockhead of a politician, a fellow that delights in "fine solid reading," should sneer at the man who, leaving the absurdity and " " which are every day recorded as matters of fact, soars far beyond his contracted sphere of vision, and, perhaps disgusted with the general system, forms a new creation around him.

Half the genius required to write even an indifferent novel, would serve to compose an excellent political treatise, or to make an excellent political oration; yet we cannot subscribe to the opinion of Mrs. B. with respect to the "splendid fictions and pathetic tales with which France, Germany, Switzerland, and our own country, have adorned the annals of our literature." As it has long been settled that there is a true and a false sublime, so is there a true and false splendour, a true and false pathos; of which, perhaps, stronger and more striking examples could not be exhibited, than in the writings of Richardson, compared with those that seem, more than they deserve, to have attracted the attention of his fair biographer.

Of the genuine pathetic novel, which sets the passions on the side of truth, Richardson was certainly the father. Of the mode of conducting a story through the medium of epistolary writing he was also the original; though there were so many series of letters so near *novels* published before his time, that the convenience of the vehicle was, as he would have contended, far beyond any honour he could derive from the invention.

Tracing novels from their source, Theagenes and Chariclea, Mrs. B. takes a range which ends with de Foe, to whom, unquestionably, our author was obliged. The same sentiments, or rather the germs that produced the same sentiments, together with the same mode of expression, may be discerned in both; though the latter appears with all the advantages which could

could be derived from the seeds of genius falling upon ground already broken, and prepared for their reception.

In describing the different modes of novel writing, (for Mrs. B. is now considering this class of authors from Fielding down to the close of the last century,) she seems to prefer the dramatic or colloquial, where the author sometimes abandons the narrative for dialogue, and from description frequently diverges into detail, to that style which, like an even thread, merely connects and binds together the incidents; she then alludes to the mode in which Richardson wrote the epistolary, which, after some very acute observations, she thinks combines the advantages of the other two.

"Our author," she observes, "had a most ready pen; indeed it was seldom out of his hand; and this readiness, with the early habit of writing letters, made him take pleasure in an extensive correspondence with which he filled the interstices of a busy day. Before this correspondence is presented to the reader," Mrs. B. thinks it necessary to give us, as a preface, all the facts that can now be collected respecting him who was the centre of it, gathered either from the letters, the obliging communications of friends, or from printed biographical anecdotes.

"Mr. Samuel Richardson, whose name and genius no English readers, and, it may be added, few foreign ones, are unacquainted with, is one instance, among innumerable others, of natural talents making their way to eminence under the pressure of narrow circumstances, the disadvantages of obscure birth, and the want of a liberal education.

"The following is the account he gives of his family, in a letter to Mr. Sturges:—"My father was a very honest man, descended of a family of middling note in the county of Surry, but which having, for several generations, a large number of children, the not large possessions were split and divided, so that he and his brothers were put to trades, and the sisters were married to tradesmen. My mother was also a good woman, and of a family not ungentle, but whose father and mother died in her infancy, within half-an-hour of each other, in the London pestilence 1665.

"My father's business was that of a

joiner, then more distinct from that of a carpenter than now it is with us. He was a good draughtsman, and understood architecture. His skill and ingenuity, and an understanding superior to his business, with his remarkable integrity of heart and manners, made him personally beloved by several persons of rank; among whom were the Duke of Monmouth and the Earl of Shaftesbury, both so noted in our English history. Their known favour for him having, on the Duke's attempt on the Crown, caused him to be looked on with a jealous eye, notwithstanding he was noted for a quiet and inoffensive man, he thought proper, on the decoration of the first unhappy Nobleman, to quit his London business, and retire into Derbyshire, though to his great detriment, and there I and three other children out of nine were born."

We think the Author is mistaken in supposing that a man in the way of life of Richardson's father should not have so companionable an intimacy with the Duke of Monmouth and the Earl of Shaftesbury as to subject him to danger on that account. It was the policy of these Noblemen to court such persons, and of the latter particularly to admit them to that intimacy and freedom of conversation to which, from their birth and situation, they had no title. Stephen College was in the same way of life with the father of R. Neither Booth, Smith, nor a hundred others, were superior; yet the proceedings of those times evince, that many of them were intimate with both. How far the former was connected with these great partizans, or might have been implicated in the charges that were preferred against them, it is impossible now to say, and useless to conjecture.

"Mr. Samuel Richardson was born in the year 1689, in Derbyshire, but in what particular place cannot be traced. It is said, that from some motive," (which we will venture to assert if known would have done him no discredit.) "he always avoided mentioning the town that gave him birth."

"He then goes on to inform his friend, that his father intended him for the Church; a designation perfectly agreeable to his own inclination: But adds, that while he was very young, some heavy losses disabled him from giving him an education proper for that function: he left him, therefore,

at

at the age of fifteen or sixteen, to choose a business, having been able to give him only common school learning.

Mrs. B., contrary to the opinion of many of the admirers of R., disclaims his knowledge of the classics, and thinks it probable from his letters, that with respect to the latinity of the pedant Brand he was assisted by his friend Mr. Channing: but we can by no means agree with her, that his style is far from that of a scholar, at least if it is, it is something better. A scholastic style, if it does not convey an idea vague and indefinite, (because we have seen men of the most liberal education, and some of the most learned professions, write in every style, good and bad,) certainly gives us an idea of diction stiff and pedantic. She must know, that style depends much less upon an acquaintance with the learned languages than upon the genuine feelings of the human mind, and that innate, animating, self-operating principle, which is termed genius. Let her look at the *labours* of the great controversialists, and she will scarcely deny to many of them that kind of erudition which we gather in the course of what is termed a classical education; but if she *yawns* over folio after folio, from Peter Lombard or Jandfrank to Alexander Ross or Bob Brown, though she will not deny their acquaintance with the classics as with the fathers, yet if she finds that their *vast* learning has given to their style grace, ease, and elegance, she will make a discovery that will certainly entitle her to a critical apotheosis.

The diction of Swift was in some instances coarse; in none did he emblazon it by a false polish, or seek for adventitious ornaments: but whether, influenced by his subject, he rose or fell, it seems the honest ebullitions of his heart, or the effusions of his humorous imagination.

The style of Richardson, narrative in some places, dramatic in others, seems, as has been observed, in most instances, to have been formed upon the model of de Foe, assisted by his own imagination and long practice. He is said, by himself, never to have regularly planned a story. This we can believe; though he unquestionably made a mental sketch of the general outline, and then filled up the subordinate parts from letter to letter as the ideas of the passing hour

occurred to him. From the virtues of his own mind he drew forth the piety and morality, and from his own exquisite feelings (from occasionally placing himself in the situation of every person in his great dramas, which his genius and sensibility enabled him to do,) he delineated his characters, and, like Shakspeare, gave to each that colouring of style and strength of description which were most appropriate.

Richardson has, without being conscious of it, elucidated this operation of genius upon the human system; for he says: "I recollect that I was early noted for having invention. I was not fond of play as other boys. My school-fellows used to call me Serious and Gravity; and five of them particularly delighted to single me out either for a walk, or at their fathers' houses, or at mine, to tell them stories, as they phrased it. Some I told them from my reading as true; others from my head as mere invention, of which they were wont to be most fond, and often were affected by them. One of them, I particularly remember, was for putting me to write a history, as he called it, on the model of Tommy Potts. I now forget what it was, only that it was a servant man preferred by a fine young lady (for his goodness) to a Lord who was a libertine. All my stories carried with them, I am bold to say, a useful moral."

This ingenious turn of mind, this desire of attainment and readiness of communication, rendered Richardson the idol of his female acquaintance. The young women of taste and reading were, as may be conceived, delighted with his company. He read to them. He was too young to become a lover; but at the age of thirteen he became (what gave him a far greater insight into the human heart, a much stronger notion of that propension of mind which he terms *femality*) the confidante and amanuensis to three. In this situation he probably discovered *traits* which he afterwards successfully introduced into his works. Here he certainly discerned the operation of the passions, and the nicety, intricacy, and delicacy, with which, among the virtuous, amours were conducted.

In the year 1706 he was taken from this *dangerous* situation, and bound apprentice to Mr. John Wild, of Stationers' Hall. He chose the employment of a printer, with a view to gratify

tify his thirst for reading; though from his most exemplary attention to, and assiduity in, his business during the term of seven years, it does not appear that he had all the opportunity which he perhaps expected. At the expiration of his term he continued working as a compositor, corrector of the press, and lastly overseer of a printing-office; "and at length, thus working his way into day-light, he took up his freedom, and set up for himself, at first in a court in Fleet-street, whence, as his business grew more extensive, he removed into Salisbury-court."

It is a curious circumstance concomitant to the age of Richardson, that authors were comparatively many, and printers comparatively few, and that the former, and consequently the latter, were great dabblers in politics. It is therefore little to be wondered that a man who united in himself both these professions, that could not only operate in the production and gestation of pamphlets, but could deliver them to the public in sheets, should be drawn into the vortex of party. For the True Briton, it appears, he escaped censure. He printed also the Daily Journal and the Daily Gazetteer, &c.; became acquainted with Mr. Onslow; was chosen Master of his Company, which we find is, with the Stationers, not only an honourable, but a lucrative, office; and was twice married.

We learn that his first wife was Miss Wild, his master's daughter, who died 1731. His second, the sister of Mr. James Leak, bookseller, at Bath, with whom he always maintained a very friendly intercourse. This Lady survived him.

With respect to his business, he seems to have been a prosperous man: in 1760, he purchased a moiety of the patent of Law Printer to his Majesty; which department he carried on in partnership with Miss Catherine Lintot.

"But the genius of R. was not destined to be for ever employed in ushering into the world the productions of others. Neither seals, nor honours, nor printing law books and acts of parliament, nor the cares of a family, and the management of so large a concern of business, could quench the spark that glowed within him, or hinder those lovely ideas that played about his fancy from being

clothed in words. The printer of Salisbury-court was to create a new species of writing; his name was to be familiar in the mouths of the great, the witty, and the gay; and he was destined to give to the rest of Europe one motive more to learn the language of the country."

The early fondness of Mr. R. for epistolary writing has been already mentioned. It appears that the booksellers, who had occasionally employed his pen, desired him to give them a volume of familiar letters "upon a variety of supposed occasions. He began; but letter producing letter, (like John Bunyan, as he pulled it came,) till, unexpected to himself, the result was the History of Pamela;" which was written (it was then only in two volumes) in three months; a literary celerity which will the less surprise us if we consider that the author had all the materials ready and arranged in his mind, and had probably been years pondering upon the manner in which he should use them.

This first work, of which Mrs. B. gives the outline, was published in the year 1740. We have also an interesting account of its reception; the sentiments of Dr. Slocock, who commended it even from the pulpit, Mr. Allen, Mr. Pope, &c. It was immediately translated into French and Dutch.

The critique on Pamela, (excusing the quotation from Sedley, for which although Mrs. B. may plead the highest literary authority, her own heart, we are convinced, has by this time told her is inappropriate,) is equally just and elegant. Her acute and judicious observations on the character of the heroine shew a perfect knowledge of her own sex; and her reflections an exquisite sense of that high-toned morality which, in delineating such a character, has certainly guided the pen of the author. But with respect to Mr. B——, the hero, if he had possessed "that prevailing powerful art," (which, by-the-bye, if there was not a traitor in the fortress, not one man in a century ever did possess,) however the resistance of Pamela (for she must still have resisted) would have exalted her character, he must have sunk and become detestable in exactly the same proportion.

The question, Whether the story was true or false? seems to have excited
more

more curiosity than it deserved. The ladies who so anxiously and sedulously pressed the author for a discovery of this grand *arcanum*, paid but an indifferent compliment to the virtue of their sex, if they did not suppose that materials for such a tale had been afloat in every county, perhaps in every town, in the kingdom, from the earliest ages down to the period of its publication. In fact, the popular, simple, and artificial construction of the story is one of its greatest beauties. Of the circumstances Richardson must have heard a hundred times, besides that particular instance which he details to his friend Aaron Hill. The characters he must have seen as often. From his mode of connecting and combining those with these, the great merit of the piece arises. It may also be further observed, that it was published at a time peculiarly favourable.

However we may admire the genius of Fielding, (and there are few authors that have stronger claims upon our admiration,) we still think his attempt in his *Joseph Andrews* betrays not only the most marked traits of literary jealousy that we can recollect, but, as far as the attempt is obvious, a certain imbecility of mind of which we should have thought him incapable, which has, to say nothing of his endeavours to set up one work of genius to destroy the morality of another, led him into descriptions and allusions of various kinds, that, we hope, were scarcely pardoned at that time, and are certain would not now be for a moment tolerated.

It is said, that Richardson never forgave Fielding, with whom he was before very intimate, this attack; "perhaps," says Mrs. B., "it was not in human nature he should; as he always speaks in his letters with a great deal of alperity of Tom Jones, more indeed than was graceful in a rival author."

We can easily conceive that, baring the reason R. had to be offended, the work itself was little to his taste. Perhaps these three productions were faithful mirrors, which reflected the minds of their authors.

"But Pamela, captivating as was the publication, shewed only the dawn of our author's genius; and if he sunk in the second part of it, it was only to rise with new lustre in *Clarissa*, the first two volumes of which were published eight years after the preceding."

This observation introduces a well-written, and in general just, critique on the work; at the conclusion of which we think Mrs. B. particularly happy in her definition of its real moral.

After stating correctly, that "the author is not free from blame," if we consider the mind of the heroine, the situation into which she had been betrayed, and the character of Lovelace, as it became developed to her, in favouring the idea that her resistance had any thing in it uncommon or peculiarly meritorious. "But," continues Mrs. B., "the real moral of *Clarissa* is, that virtue is triumphant in every situation; that in circumstances the most painful and degrading, in a prison, in a brothel, in grief, in distraction, in despair, it is still lovely, still commanding, still the object of veneration, of our fondest affections; that if it is seated on the ground, it can still say with Constance,

"Here is my throne, kings come and bow to it."

We shall on this subject only remark, that those who imagined Richardson had encouraged superstition by representing the terror of *Clarissa* at the operation of her father's curse, however unnatural the parent might be, must have studied very little the character of the author or the work; nay, they must but little have contemplated the operation of sensibility upon a mind delicate as that of the heroine. Leaving the dramatic effect of the terrific emotions, (which we believe to be too weak and paltry an idea ever to enter into the mind of the author,) we think that he had other views in this delineation, and we are sure that it has, and will ever continue to produce effects infinitely superior.

Speaking of the character of Lovelace, Mrs. B. gravely asks, "Where is the libertine that would attempt in England the seduction of young women guarded by birth and respectable situations in life, and friends jealous of their honour, and an education that would set them far out of the reach of any disgraceful overtures?"

This, we would just whisper to Mrs. B., might have been a question in the days of Elizabeth; though even then, the moated castle and drawbridge, those barriers against the armed Lovelaces of those ages, were still to be seen in the country; but at the time when Richardson

ardson wrote, she cannot surely be ignorant, that a race of the descendants of Sedley and his associates, men

“Who could with a resistless charm impart

The loosest wishes to the chastest heart,”

were still in existence. Half the comedies of the period a little antecedent, which were more remarkable for their wit than morality, would have been absurd, and their characters unnatural, if the gay seducers, the Dorimants of the Stage, could not in the boxes have found antitypes; but it is well known, too well known, from the unfortunate objects, that in those libertine ages seduction frequently soared above the middle rank of society, and the voluptuary expected more from his mistress than the mere gratification of a temporary passion; he expected that mental perfection which is frequently the result of birth and education, combined with those personal attractions which are in this country indigenous to every rank of the sex. Had Lothario or Lovelace been the mere creatures of their author's imagination, instead of having, as we much fear, been sometimes the favourites of the ladies, they could not have existed a moment either upon the scene or in the page.

“After Mr. R. had published two works, in each of which the principal character is a female, he determined to give the world an example of a perfect man.” The effect of this determination was the production of Sir Charles Grandison.

Of this work, so well known, so much praised, and, with respect to parts of it, so much censured, we have a judicious character; such a one as shews that the critic had deeply studied her subject; such a one as leads us to acquiesce to every line of it; though it does not in this disquisition appear to us necessary to quote any, except the concluding remark, “that it is ungrateful to dwell upon the faults of genius.

“Besides his three great works, Richardson gave to the world a volume of familiar letters; a paper in the *Rambler* (No. 95); an edition of *Ætop's Fables*, with reflections; and he was concerned in a few booksellers' publications.

“He also published a single sheet of the *Duties of Wives to their Husbands*; and a *Selection of Maxims and*

Moral Sentiments extracted from his Novels. It appears he always valued himself upon the morality of his pieces; and certainly never author had more reason so to do.”

We learn that Grandison was first published in 1753, and soon after produced the most infamous instance of the piracy and profligacy of the Dublin booksellers that is to be found upon record, or gathered from tradition; though the eagerness of all parties, either feloniously or honestly, to possess themselves of the work, or rather works, of this author, is a proof of their value, and their value a proof of their merit.

Mrs. B. from the public now turns to the domestic affairs of the subject of her biography. In the year 1755, we find him engaged in building both in town and country, and consequently not in a situation to excite much envy. In the country he removed from Town End to Parsons Green; and in town demolished eight old houses in the north-west corner of Salisbury-square, and built an extensive range of warehouses and printing-offices. He endeavoured, soon after the marriage of his daughter Mary to Mr. Ditcher, a respectable surgeon of Bath, (by taking into the business a nephew to assist, who eventually succeeded him,) to enjoy some relaxation, to which the prosperous situation of his affairs with respect to his children, friends, and fortune, would have most eminently conducted and entitled him; but, alas! his nervous disorders so increased, that his valuable life was at length terminated the 4th July 1761, at the age of seventy-two. He was buried by his own direction near his first wife, in the middle aisle, near the pulpit, of St. Bride's Church.

To this account of his life, copious observations upon the moral character and domestic traits of Richardson are added. To us, as we have observed, the most prominent parts of his character, the most peculiar circumstances of his domestic habits, are, from family tradition, familiar. Upon his pious and moral principles, upon his virtues and various excellencies, we have often reflected with admiration and pleasure. These we think Mrs. B. has fairly, forcibly, and elegantly detailed; and perhaps it would, in the whole range of literary characters, be difficult to find a “brilliant so bright and spotless;” for

we will not allow the small macula at which Mrs. B. hints with respect to his family in the minutest degree to diminish the lustre which his generosity, "for he gave while he taught," his piety, his philanthropy, threw around him. He was fond of the society of women; and happily had many female connexions, and occasionally some who visited, corresponded, and resided with him.

The juvenile part of these ladies were happy in a virtuous friend, a disinterested monitor; and while he derived pleasure to himself by instructing them, they have, by their accomplishments and the propriety of their conduct through life, done honour to their instructor.

His daughter Martha was married to Edward Bridgen, Esq.; and Sarah, to Mr. Crowther, surgeon, of Boswell-court. Mrs. Richardson survived her husband about twelve years.

To this account of R., which we have abridged, Mrs. B. has, with appropriate acknowledgments, subjoined an animated and lively description of his character, communicated by a lady, whose personal knowledge gives to it both authenticity and interest.

"The correspondence of Richardson begins a short time before his first publications, and extends through the remainder of his life. Before the appearance of Pamela, he does not seem to have transcribed his own letters. After his celebrity was acquired, they probably assumed an importance in his eyes which they did not possess before. In the decline of life, letter-writing was his favourite employment.

"He usually wrote upon a little board which he held in his hand."

This introduction leads Mrs. B. to a short account of each of the different correspondents of Richardson; of which we shall only in some instances give a list, and, if necessary, slightly allude to other particulars, as we examine their several effusions.

"The earliest of these is Aaron Hill, Esq., a man of *some*" (we think a great deal of) "real genius, a warm heart, and a generous disposition.

"Of the author of the *Night Thoughts*," says Mrs. B., "it is unnecessary to give any information. He was in the decline of his genius when he corresponded with Richardson.

"The third on the list is Mr. Ed-

wards, of Turrick, in Buckinghamshire, author of the *Canons of Criticism*, *Sonnets*, &c.

"R. was intimate with the two Misses Collier, and with Misses Fielding, the sisters of the justly celebrated Henry, the Novelist.

"The name of Lætitia Pilkington," the Editor observes, "seems to operate on the mind retrospectively. To speak of her is to speak of a tale of other times." Why? any more than to speak of Aaron Hill, Dr. Young, or Fielding, we are yet to learn; though we agree with her, that every tale, and every example that inculcates virtue, may, nay must, be useful. Whether the real or literary life of Mrs. Pilkington ever did, or ever could, answer that desirable end, we do exceedingly doubt. Every age has produced numerous instances both of personal and mental prostitution, but few, perhaps, whose recital could be better spared than that of the adventures of the unfortunate Lætitia, as she was once termed; who indeed seems, long before she suffered that excruciating sorrow and deep distress to which Mrs. B. alludes, to have abandoned that dignity of mind, and lost that rectitude of conduct, without which beauty is a snare, and talents a curse to their proprietor.

"The most dissipated part of the life of Cibber was over before his intimacy with Richardson commenced." He no longer "taught oaths to gamblers and to Nobles wit," and seems, with respect to his acquaintance, to have descended; though, alluding to some of his elevated connexions, we cannot help thinking that he approached so much nearer to morality every step he took downward.

We have always admired the character of Mrs. Sheridan, whether we considered it in a literary or domestic point of view. In the former she appears the elegant and ingenious writer; in the latter, the amiable, the estimable woman. We have often regretted, that her comedy of the *Discovery*, which was too good for the age in which it was exhibited, did not meet with more brilliant success. It certainly merits a revival: Lady Medway might still be most usefully employed both as a monitor and example to her sex.

Miss Mulso, Miss Highmore, Miss Sutton, Mrs. Donnelan, and Miss Westcomb, were among the correspondents of Mr. Richardson.

Mrs.

Mrs. B. states, that Mr. Highmore was a painter of eminence, and that the arts were at a low ebb in the reigns of George the First and Second. This is not quite correct: part of those periods they certainly were; of which stronger proofs could scarcely be produced than the works to which she alludes.

Mr. Skelton was a singular, but to us it appears a very excellent character. There is not, perhaps, in the whole range of biography, a more pleasing object of contemplation than the eccentricities of a mind whose whole tendency is toward philanthropy and virtue. Those little aberrations from the general practice of mankind which we frequently observe, mark the human character with peculiar interest. These are what have ever rendered Sir Roger de Coverley such a favourite, and given the strong sense, piety, and morality, of Parson Primrose * an influence that sends them directly to the heart of the reader.

Mark Hildesley, Bishop of Sodor and Man, was, we find, a correspondent of Richardson. He seems to have been a Prelate of a most exemplary character, as will still more fully appear than even in this correspondence, if the reader will turn to a series of letters began in this Magazine for November 1799, and continued through the XXXVIIth, XXXVIIIth, to page 38 of the XXXIXth Volume, 1801. In these, which are free communications to a clerical friend in the neighbourhood of Hitchin, Herts, the reader will see strong traits of that piety and benevolence which distinguished his domestic habits, and will also learn many entertaining particulars of a part of his Majesty's dominions, though once very important, comparatively little known, and at the time of his writing, about the year 1755, for very obvious reasons, far less connected with this island, and consequently much more singular in the manners, customs, and opinions of its inhabitants, than at present.

The labours, indeed, of this good Bishop, and of his predecessor, Bishop Wilson, to introduce a true sense of religion, and a free circulation of the holy scripture in their own language, among the illiterate and illicitly adventurous inhabitants of the Island of Man,

together with the fiscal regulations soon after adopted, have been, as we understand, completely successful, and have produced a system of piety, regularity, and order in its operation, highly advantageous to the State and beneficial to the people.

Mrs. Klopstock, and Mr. Stinfra, the Dutch translator of Clarissa, are among Richardson's foreign correspondents.

But the largest contributor to these volumes is Lady Bradshaigh, of whom some account naturally follows. Her letters extend from the year 1750 to the death of Richardson; a period of eleven years.

Lady Echlin, her sister, is next mentioned as one of his admirers, and a hint given, that she was one of that class who make piety not only the regulator of their conduct, but the business of their lives. If there is such a class in this kingdom, we congratulate Mrs. B. on her discovery of it; for we must confess, that although we have known, and do know, many individuals that would perhaps come up to the glowing idea which her allusion excites, we have not had the good fortune to stumble upon any class that is thus collectively endeavouring sincerely to ascend the steep and thorny path to heaven. If she means that a number of beings, influenced by the person and circumstances to which she alludes, make what they call religion the trade of their lives, we agree with her; but must at the same time hint, that these persons have not that aversion to novels which she, with great simplicity of heart, imagines. However, if they once had, Richardson, after his master de Foe, had the credit of attracting their attention; which, leaving the merit of his works out of the question, was not to be so much wondered at, because we know that their mode of worship had in some degree the power to attract his.

(To be concluded in our next.)

The Narrative of a Voyage of Discovery performed in his Majesty's Vessel the Lady Nelson, of Sixty Tons Burthen, with Sliding Keels, in the Years 1800, 1801, and 1802, to New South Wales. By James Grant, Lieutenant in the Royal Navy. Illustrated with elegant Engravings. 4to.

(Concluded from page 44.)

Mr. Grant's voyage to Port Jackson was undertaken and accomplished in the

* Vicar of Wakefield.

the service of the Honourable Commissioners of the Transport Board; but before he sailed from England, the Lords of the Admiralty appointed him Lieutenant of his Majesty's armed vessel the *Supply*, then on the New South Wales station; having therefore, on his arrival there, delivered into his Majesty's store-house, in the town of Sydney, the stores which he had brought out for the colony, his duty to the Commissioners of the Transport Board was completed; and a new commission, having for its object further discoveries, took place.

The *Supply* being laid up as a hulk, and unfit for sea, Governor King requested him to remain in the *Lady Nelson*, and appointed him to the command on the 1st of January 1801. The seamen who had been the companions of his voyage to Port Jackson having fulfilled their engagement, had been paid off and discharged by order of the Governor, and only two of them chose to enter again, the rest refusing on account of the wages, which were small in comparison to what the merchant vessels then in the harbour gave, from want of hands. Thus circumstanced, such convicts as were free, or others who applied and were deemed worthy, were entered on board of the vessel, and for encouragement were conditionally emancipated. The having the vessel manned at all by convicts was contrary to the wishes of the Commander; but it could not be prevented without incurring a very great expense to Government. Amongst those who entered, he complains, that he found some of the most dissatisfied, idle, and worthless characters, who came on purpose to avoid Government labour, or in hopes of getting off from it; and by whom he was repeatedly robbed. It appears, likewise, that many of these exiled criminals continue their depredations on shore, and are so hardened in vice, especially in theft, that the greatest precaution is necessary for the security of property: our Author's account of a party who stole the Norfolk sloop out of the harbour, with an intention of leaving the country, and were cast ashore at a considerable distance from Sydney, is an affecting proof of their depravity, and of the delicate situation of the Governor of a Colony so peopled.

On the 6th of March, the *Lady Nelson* sailed from Sydney Cove in pursuit

of further discoveries, attended by the *Bee* sloop, or rather decked-boat of fourteen or fifteen tons burthen. This sloop had been fitted up, by order of Governor King, to accompany Lieutenant Grant, and to be under his command; and he anticipated much assistance from such a vessel if she was found equal to stand the sea; she was manned by convicts, one of whom commanded her; but being unable to keep up with the *Lady Nelson*, partly from want of abilities in the master, and partly from the unsuitableness of the vessel, "which must founder when it blew hard with a heavy sea," he was ordered to endeavour to follow, and join the *Lady Nelson* in Jarvis's Bay; but if he found he could not keep the sea, to bear up and return to Sydney; which course he prudently took, and got safe back.

Governor King's instructions to Lieutenant Grant were, to visit again the Straits he had passed through on his voyage from England, called Bass's Straits; he was accompanied on this expedition by Ensign Francis Borellier, of the New South Wales corps, and Mr. Cayley, a botanist, who had been sent out for the express purpose of collecting plants. On the 10th of March, they came to an anchor in the southernmost cove of Jarvis's Bay, or (from the greatness of its extent) more properly to be called Sound. The occurrences during this trip from New South Wales to New Holland are curious and interesting, and in some particulars respecting the natives, the natural history, &c., of the islands they discovered and visited, perfectly novel. The whole narrative will be read with pleasure by the *amateurs* of voyages and new discoveries.

Two remarkable circumstances we cannot pass over without noticing them, as, for the honour of the human race, we hope the relator may be mistaken, or at best that the horrid facts are only suspected, not proved. They took with them a man and his wife, natives of Sydney, and on their landing in Jarvis's Bay, the natives of that part of New Holland entered freely into conversation with their visitors, and one of them, an elderly man, made the husband a present of a club, which, says Mr. Grant, "I supposed was done to shew a particular regard. To my great surprize, he soon afterwards came up to me with evident marks of fear depicted in his countenance.

On

On being asked the cause of his alarm, he solicited permission to go on board the vessel, as these natives would kill and eat him. I confess I rather doubted this assertion; for I had not the smallest idea of the New Hollanders being cannibals." He might well entertain such a doubt, more especially as by this man's account it appeared that they eat, not strangers, or enemies, but one another, inhabiting different parts of the same country. His suspicions, however, became so strong, that in another part of the volume he states the following facts to be *proofs* that the natives are cannibals:—"We fell in with a spot of ground very pleasantly situated, which appeared to have been selected by the natives for the purposes of festivity. It was a small eminence free from brush, having no habitation near it. We counted the marks of fifteen fires that had been employed in cooking fish and other eatables, the bones of which were strewed about. Among them, we picked up part of a human skull, being the *Os Frontis*, with sockets of the eyes, and part of the bones of the nose still attached to it. A little distance from where we found this, we discovered a part of the upper jaw with one of the *molars*, or back teeth in it; also one of the vertebrae of the back, having marks of fire, which the others had not. I brought off the human bones, and in getting on board, finding two of the natives from the shore in the vessel, I desired Euranabie (the man from Sydney) to ask them whether these bones had belonged to a white man, or not; and if they had killed and eaten him. I was anxious to have this cleared up, as the ship Sydney Cove, from India to Port Jackson, had been wrecked about twelve months before to the southward, and it was reported that some of the crew were killed by the natives near this place; and from what I could learn, both by means of a soldier who understood the Sydney dialect, and through Euranabie, who comprehended and spoke English tolerably well, I found the bones were those of a white man that had come in a canoe from the southward, where the ship *tumble down* (his expression for being wrecked). Although the two natives were repeatedly questioned on this subject, they never deviated in the least from their first account. From the wife of Euranabie I likewise learned,

that the Bush Natives, who appear to be a different tribe of people from those that live by the sea-side, sometimes did eat human flesh. From these circumstances, my crew implicitly believed they were all cannibals; and the First Mate entered the following words in the log-book—*and without doubt they are cannibals.*" However, it appears that Mr. Grant himself did not give full credit to the evidence produced; the question therefore remains undetermined; and the best use to be made of the information is, to excite future navigators to the coast of New Holland to act with the greatest caution in their intercourse with the natives; and to endeavour to ascertain the truth or falsehood of a fact of such importance.

Another barbarous custom he affirms with more certitude.—"It is shocking to relate, but it is well known, that the women of New Holland do sometimes destroy their children at their birth, and even afterwards, if they prove forward. One of them applied to a female convict to lend her a spade, that she might bury her child alive, as she said it cried very much, and was not worth rearing up. Upon being refused, she ran away, and left the child with the woman, which pined and died for want of the nourishment of the breast."

A list of the Islands, Bays, Capes, &c., being new discoveries, with the names first given to them by Mr. Grant, will be found in the general table of contents prefixed to the volume.

The Lady Nelson returned to Port Jackson on the 14th of May, and was soon after ordered to receive on board Lieutenant-Governor Paterfon, and convey him to Hunter's River, which, from the abundance of coals found on its banks, has obtained the name of Coal River. The object of this voyage was to make a survey of the river, to gain a knowledge of its natural productions, and whatever else might appear worthy of observation. The Frances schooner was sent with them to be loaded with coals for the use of the Colony. The Surgeon of the New South Wales Corps, Ensign Ba-reillier as Surveyor, and a number of workmen and labourers for the purpose of cutting and sawing timber, digging and loading coals, and other necessary works, were sent out: the journal of the various transactions in the course of this expedition forms another

another entertaining and useful part of the work: the local description is illustrated by two plates: the first representing the *Lady Nelson* and the *Frances* (schooner entering Hunter's, or Coal River; the second exhibits a picturesque view of that river, with the *Lady Nelson* at anchor.

As this was the last service performed by Lieutenant Grant whilst he remained at Port Jackson, we shall here take the liberty to introduce some of his curious observations with respect to the present state of the flourishing British colony; its aboriginal inhabitants, &c. "New Holland, which comprehends New South Wales, is an island of very large extent, lying between 10 and 39 degrees nearly of southern latitude. From its vast extent its climate is various, and future settlers will be able to make their choice. It may be presumed capable of producing whatever is raised in the same degrees of northern latitude, which will include silk, wine, oil, fruits, grain, &c. It has a number of safe and capacious harbours. The horned cattle which had strayed into the woods are now greatly multiplied; and it is matter of regret that swine have not strayed in the same manner, as it is probable, from the prolific nature of that animal, the breed of wild hogs would by this time have been considerable. Sheep are found to succeed well; and the specimens of yarn spun from their wool, and brought over here, have been much approved of. The breed of horses is good, and the increase of that useful animal is great. Materials proper for the purposes of dyeing are plentiful; and fustick is now cut in Hunter's River. Iron is found in the neighbourhood of Sydney, and in other parts. The salutary effects of the air of New South Wales is perceptible in that part of the dwellers brought over in banishment: these are observed to become, in a short time, stout and healthy, and their offspring vigorous and promising. The small-pox, that dreadful scourge of the human race, which has proved so fatal at the Cape of Good Hope and other settlements, has been hitherto unknown in South Wales, for which reason inoculation has never been practised here: when vaccination is introduced, it will effectually remove all apprehensions of the disease in future.

"The native of New Holland is found in the genuine state of nature; he goes

perfectly naked in winter as well as in summer. His wants being those of all the animal creation, are easily supplied: these are food and rest: the former is supplied to him by the elements of earth, air, and water; the latter he finds when and wherever he chuses to seek it. That labour which is so necessary to procure him food, together with its simplicity, contributes to the enjoyment of the soundest and most refreshing rest, at the hour he is inclined to take it. He has then only to seek for the longest and driest grass, and the tree that affords the most shelter.

"Such being the uniform course of his life from day to day, and from year to year, his stock of ideas must necessarily be very small; and his language, as he can have very little to communicate or to discuss, must be greatly circumscribed; confined to a very few words, liable to be exchanged for new ones as objects arise or vary from time to time. This being considered, it will not appear strange that there should be no settled nor fixed speech prevailing amongst the natives of New Holland; and it will account for what has been thought matter of astonishment and wonder, that the New Hollander coming from one part appears to find a difficulty in conversing with the native of another, though perhaps separated at no very great distance. The New Hollander is naturally mild and placable, and, unless injured and aggrieved, quiet and inoffensive. He is not deficient in point of courage, and is skilful in the use of the club, shield, and spear. To the honour of the British settlers of New South Wales be it recorded, that no instances of cruelty or oppression can be proved to have been exercised against the natives; but, on the contrary, every means used to render them comfortable and happy."

With respect to that particular class of settlers in New South Wales who have forfeited, some for a term of years, and others for life, their rights as good subjects, it appears that they enjoy as much liberty and indulgence as the nature of their respective cases, and their conduct in their exile, will admit of; but our Author humanely regrets, that they are deprived of that great bulwark of British liberty, a trial by Jury; and is sorry to observe, that he could not discover any thing equivalent to such an institution in the proceedings of the courts of judicature

in the Colony. This, indeed, is an evident hardship upon settlers of a different description, on whose account, it is to be hoped, as their numbers will increase, a system of jurisprudence approaching nearer to the British model may take place.

We close these remarks with a brief description of the town of Sydney:—"It is much larger, and more respectable, than can well be imagined, considering the time it has been built. The streets are, by order of Government, made broad and straight; each house is generally separated from the next, an excellent regulation in case of fire; few or any are without gardens; and many of the houses are large and commodious. The houses of the convicts, in general, are constructed with wattles, and plastered inside and out with clay, over which they put a coat of lime, burnt from shells, giving them a very neat and clean appearance. It is seldom that two families inhabit one dwelling; therefore every man becomes absolutely master (owner) of his house, and when he can afford it, he weather boards and paints it. In the smallest dwelling I entered, I never saw less than two apartments. In short, from the very comfortable manner these people are

lodged, I cannot avoid remarking, that it no doubt has a tendency to promote the great degree of health and flow of spirits I observed them possessed of, and readily accounts for many wishing to remain whole years of banishment have expired.

The remaining pages of the Volume contain a narrative of the Author's voyage in the *Anna Josepha*, a Spanish trading vessel, round Cape Horn to the Cape of Good Hope, and from thence to England, in his Majesty's ship *Impérieuse*, commanded by Captain Rowley. The principal subject in the run to the Cape of Good Hope is, a description of Falkland's Islands.

An Appendix consists of certificates and examinations of the effects and operations of the sliding keels to his Majesty's cutter the *Trial*, under the instructions of Captain Schank. Besides the Plates already noticed, a View is given of the *Lady Nelson* in full sail on the Thames. A large Chart of Bass's Straits, New Holland. A coloured Print of a beautiful Bird, called the Fringe-crested Cockatoo. A Portrait of Benelong, a native of New Holland. And a Representation of another New Hollander paddling a canoe of that country. M.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

AUGUST 1.

At the Haymarket Theatre, a new Ballet, called "*LINGO IN LOVE*," was performed for the first time, and received with great applause.

The characters are, a young soldier in love with an old Cottager's Daughter, of whom also the old Village Schoolmaster, Lingo, is enamoured. Little Oscar Byrne was a Drummer, who tricks the Schoolmaster in the disguise of one of his female scholars. Mr. Byrne and Miss B. Menage were the principals in the Dance, which was got up with great taste and elegance, and has been often repeated.

22. A new Musical Farce was presented at the above Theatre, under the title of "*THE GAY DECEIVERS*." A hint for the plot has confessedly been taken from an opera performed some years ago in Paris, called *Les Evénemens Imprevus*; but the characters, dialogue, and incidents, are altered to suit an English audience.

VOL. XLVI. AUG, 1804.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Mr. Candy	MR. GROVE.
Welworth	MR. TAYLOR.
Sir Harry Popinjay	MR. ELLISTON.
Trap	MR. PALMER, JUN.
Nehemiah Flam	MR. MATHEWS.
Pegasus Punccheon	MR. BANNISTER, JUN.
Emily	MISS HOWELLS.
Mrs. Flaw	MISS DANIELS.
Jenny Stumps	Mrs. GIBBS.

Scene—Twickenham.

Mr. Candy, a sugar-baker, retires with an only daughter, and a large fortune, to his country-house on the banks of the Thames; whither he invites Welworth, the son of a friend, with a view to an union with his daughter, if the young folks should have no objection. In the mean time, Sir Harry Popinjay, a dashing blade of *ton*, arrives to pay his addresses to the young Lady, which the old Gentleman does not object to, as he desires only the happiness

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of

of his daughter. The importunities of his creditors had driven the fashionable spark from London, and he found it convenient, during a stay of three weeks at Reading, to assume the name of Welworth, in which character he seduced the affections of the Widow Flaw; whilst his servant, who assumed the name of Nathaniel Flam, Welworth's servant, was no less successful with her Abigail, Miss Jenny Stumps. The Gay Deceivers make a precipitate retreat, and appear in their own characters at Mr. Candy's, whither they are followed by the victims of their deception, who arrive at the Rising Sun, an inn in the neighbourhood of Mr. Candy, kept by a poetical landlord, who deals in rhyme without end, and seasons all his fare with it. The letters of the servant to her deceiver, and of the mistress to Mr. Candy cautioning him against Mr. Welworth, give rise to the situations on which the plot turns.

From an advertisement prefixed to the book of Songs, we make the following extract:—

"The marked favour and indulgence which 'The Review,' and 'Love Laughs at Locksmiths,' have experienced, induce the Author to hope that he may, again, unbend the gravity of Judgment with his 'Gay Deceivers'—'Tis all he wishes:—A Scribbler who can gain no laurels by failure. To afford the Million a laugh, and to give the Critics a holiday, is always the humble and sole aim of the Public's

"Most respectful humble servant,

"ARTHUR GRIFFINHOOF.

"*Turnham Green, Aug. 22d, 1804.*"

In our notice of *Love Laughs at Locksmiths*, we observed, that *Arthur Griffinhoof* was a name which Mr. COLMAN has chosen to give to those of his lighter labours on which he does not choose to risk his literary fame.

The present Farce abounds in ludicrous situations and pleasant equivocation. Nehemiah, who has been a puppet-show-man, and an exhibitor of wild beasts, and who has since turned Quaker, is a character bordering on the *outré*, but so coloured as to produce abundance of laughter. Bannister also, in the character of the Poetic Visionary, displayed the full force of his comic powers; and the piece went off

without a single appearance of dissatisfaction till the last scene; when, very unexpectedly, a mixture of disapprobation with great applause prevented the concluding chorus from being given with effect.

Mr. Elliston then came forward, and addressed the audience nearly as follows:—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"It is not the intention of the Author to force any piece upon you which you do not approve; nor is it mine to ask it. This piece was got up with haste; and, in defence of the Author for whom my friendship will cease but with my life, I will say that he has not had justice done him this night. There are persons sufficient in the house who call for it a second time; and therefore I think it my duty to announce it for future performance."

We are of opinion with Mr. Elliston, that justice was not done to this whimsical Farce: one or two of the performers were not quite so perfect in their parts as they should have been; but the opposition had every appearance of being the offspring of spleen or caprice, and was an ill return to a writer whose humour had excited an hour's immoderate laughter throughout the house.—It will still, we think, prove a favourite afterpiece.

THEATRICAL PHENOMENON.

MR. JACKSON, the Manager of the Edinburgh Theatre, has written a very interesting pamphlet respecting this new theatrical constellation, whose wonderful powers have been so much the subject of conversation. The name of the Young Roscius is WILLIAM HENRY WEST BETTY; he is a native of Shrewsbury, and made his first appearance in the part of *Douglas*, at Edinburgh. "He was received," says the Author, "with the greatest bursts of applause I ever remember to have been given by an audience. Nothing that words can express can possibly come up to the full extent of his surprising endowments, which so strongly predominate through his infant frame as to authorize me truly and justly to say, that, at his years,

—"Take him for all in all,
I ne'er shall look upon his like again."

"That a child of twelve years of age, without any of the advantages which

which Garrick possessed, and without any previous instruction, should at once become so eminent a performer as to play the first rate characters, such as *Hamlet*, *Rolla*, *Osmyn* in *Zara*, *Frederick* in *Lovers' Vows*, *Romeo*, *Douglas*, *Osavian* in *The Mountaineers*, *Richard the Third*, and *Tancred*, is truly astonishing.

"It is one of those singularities of nature, that neither history nor tradition can furnish, but which is now beheld by us; but never can be seen again, till the Author of all things shall, when he thinks meet, condescend to endue another stripling in embryo with a similar incredible combination of stage endowments, for the gratification of contemporary admirers."

The Author proceeds for some time in a similar strain of admiration; and states, that the excellence of the acting of this boy proceeds neither from instruction nor imitation, for he never saw a play until he himself came on the stage (except Pizarro, at Belfast), but is the pure emanation of nature and genius. The Author expects to live to see him the admiration of the British Empire, and congratulates himself on the share which he has had in bringing him into notice. The following incident, which took place in Edinburgh, is worth detailing:—

"On the forenoon of the play-day," says the Author, "I met Mr. Home, the Author of *Douglas*, on the North Bridge. Compliments being exchanged, I informed him that his popular play was to be performed that night. He said he had not heard of it, and enquired in what manner it was to be represented? I replied, it would be to his entire satisfaction. Explanations took place, and he promised me to be in the house by the opening of the play. "But," says he, "I must have my old place: I will come to your

house, and you shall conduct me to it." He came according to his word; and I had the pleasure of seating him at the side of the first wing, where I had enjoyed the same honour, at that very play, forty-three years before. And, I presume, no one ever received higher gratification than he did from the performance of the Young Roscius that evening. I speak it from conviction: I read his looks, and saw the undisguised workings of his frame. The play concluded with reiterated applause, which scarcely ceasing, the author of *Douglas*, in the plenitude of rapturous enthusiasm, from the unexpected gratification he had received, stepped forward before the curtain, and bowed respectfully to the audience; retiring amidst the convulsed and tumultuous acclamations of the house.

"On his being veiled from the sight of the spectators, I asked how he had been entertained? He answered, "Never better, Sir! this is the first time I ever saw the part of *Douglas* played; that is, according to my ideas of the character, as at the time I conceived it, and as I wrote it. He is a wonderful being; his endowments great beyond conception; and I pronounce him at present, or at least that he soon will be, one of the first actors upon the British stage!"

In order to prevent all suspicion of deception relative to the boy's age, Mr. Jackson had recourse to the Register of his birth, of which the following is a copy:—

"WM. HENRY WEST BETTY, son of WILLIAM HENRY and MARY. Born the 13th of September; christened September the 18th, 1791.

"A true Copy of the Register of St. Chad's, Shrewsbury, taken March the 4th, 1796.

"JOHN SAXTON, Clerk."

Witness,

"THOMAS STEDMAN, Minister."

POETRY.

THOMAS WARTON.

The following Poem we have received from a friend. It is in the handwriting of its respectable Author, the late Poet Laureat, and is now printed for the first time.

ODE

On a new Plantation of flowering Shrubs in Trinity College Garden, at Oxford;

the old Wilderness having been destroyed by the hard Frost 1740.

BY THE REV. MR. THO. WARTON.

I.

WHERE'ER ye peruse read your man-
tles green, [tain,
Whate'er sad bow'rs your exile Bet's de-
Ye Dryads, haste to this your once-lov'd
scene,

Haste to resume your violated reign;

S 2

To

To win ye back, with busy care
Lo! what trim mansions we prepare!
Again in ringlets quaint we curl the
grove, [ton windings wove.
And nurse new shades, as erst with wan-

II.

Round the smooth turf where late ye
lov'd to play, [vie,
See recent shrubs in varying verdure
To court your blest return, and broider'd
gay [dye.
With blooms of ev'ry fragrance, ev'ry
For ye they rise in mazy row,
For ye their blossoms breathe, and
glow: [arching boughs,
Then haste to shroud beneath th' o'er-
Haile from the flowery stores to bind
your lovely brows.

III.

You, Genius, too, whate'er rich clime
you seek, [ruthless hand;
Since Winter urg'd your flight with
(I saw thee tear thy wreath, and heard
thee shriek, [wand;
What time the Sorcerer wav'd his icy
I saw the wan-ey'd demon, Frost,
Lead thro' thy ranks his lurid host,
With touch all cold to stop the genial
stream, [branched stem.)
And freeze the fount of life in each gay-

IV.

Haste, Genius, haste, whate'er thy man-
sion fair, [land,
Whether thou lurk in Hybla's fragrant
Or joy to seek at large the liquid air,
O'er Hesperus' Isles by spicy breezes
fann'd;
Or lapt in bliss immortal lie
Up in yon azure-arched sky,
Where more at hand thy pure and purged
ear [nicus sphere.
Listens the solemn song of each harmo-

V.

Haste thee thy gentle office to renew,
To speed the wood-bine's elm-encir-
cling spray,
To call from heav'n the salutary dew,
When faint the flow'rs in Sirius'
scorching ray;
Unbosom all thy rich perfumes,
In livelier tints the gladden'd blooms
Haste thee with dædal finger light to dress,
And visit ev'ry shoot with murmurs made
to blest.

VI.

Then hither Zephyrus shall oft repair,
When vernal rains their influence cool
diffuse, [rare,
To bathe his plumes in balm of odours
And cull bright patters of gay-glanc-
ing hues;

Hence laden with the precious store,
Abroad in frolic flight shall soar,
The blended spoils of this rich source to
pour [sial show'rs.
O'er Isis' laughing vales in one ambro-

VII.

Link'd with this train to this his old re-
treat, [eye serene;
Calm Thought shall bring the piercing
Here, here again the lonely Bard shall
meet
Majestic Contemplation's musing mein;
Here many an airy vision hail,
As Evening spreads her shadowy veil;
And as they shoot across his twilight
walk, [mysterious talk.
Catch gleams of heavenly wings, and hear

VIII.

Fair Fame again on ev'ry sapling tall
Shall hang in seemly guise the silver
lyre; [low'd call,
Here bid new * DENHAMs wait her hal-
New * CHILLINGWORTHs to Truth's
high throne aspire;
Here place the form of Liberty
Before a future * SOMERS' eye;
Bid other * HARRINGTONs, these bow'rs
beneath, [dom breathe.
The patriot spirit sage of Grecian wif-

IX.

O might I hope with these sublime to
gain [tow'r,
The sacred shrine of Fame's ethereal
There might my name with these high-
hung remain, [paternal bow'r;
These the chief pride of † POPE's
While humble follower, I dare,
Yet still inspir'd with purpose fair,
T' unlock the Grecian fountains, and im-
part [ancient art.
To Albion's sons supine high themes of

X.

† How valorous Jason, 'mid the flow'rs of
Greece, [oar,
Urg'd his rough way with unremitted
From Scythia's King to gain the radiant
Fleece, [before:
O'er Pontus' billows vast, unplough'd
In vain with eye that never slept
The prize a direful dragon kept;
In vain the brass-hoot'd bulls around him
breath'd
Fierce flames; the Chief return'd with
glorious conquest wreath'd.

* All educated in Trinity College.

† The Founder.

‡ The Author was at this time medi-
tating a translation of the Argonautics of
Apollonius Rhodius.

Emblem

XI.

Emblem expressive of the godlike soul,
Which thro' dread dangers, arm'd with
courage calm,
Still presses eager to that glittering goal
Where Virtue's hand high waves th'
immortal palm;
Each passion's fierce assault he tames,
Fierce as those bulls that vomit
flames, [gon-guard,
He charms to sleep the watchful Dra-
And bears from Virtue's hand to heav'n
the bright reward.

TO SPLEEN.

BEGONE! thou yellow, wither'd Hag!
And torture me no more;
For vain is now thy boasting brag,
And feeble grown thy pow'r.
Know! I defy thy threaten'd woes,
And laugh thee e'en to scorn;
Since Hope once more her smile bestows,
And shews a brighter morn.
I guess who 'twas that sent thee here
To harass thus my soul;
But go and tell pale-hearted Fear
I spurn his base controul!
And if Poverty thou should'st meet
Hastening to my door,
Bid her elsewhere to rest her feet,
I'll shelter her no more!
Yet—I'd not use her ill, poor jade!
Because I've known her long;
When friends deserted, still she staid,
And sung her mournful song.
But thou, fell Spleen, hast been of late
So frequent by her side,
'Tis thought you're now decreed by Fate
Ever to be allied.

And as I hate thy haggard mein,
With all thy grisly train,
Let thy detested face be seen
No more upon this plain.
For Friendship with her balmy hand
Shall chase such fiends away;
And smiling Peace, so mild, so bland,
Protect me night and day!

AGNES.

Greenwich, June 1, 1804.

QUESTIONS RESOLVED.

"WHY Cupid, I've often been told
you were wild, [delight;
And that mischievous fun was all your
But I find you to be so engaging and
mild, [morning till night.
That I love to play with you from

Come tell me, then, Cupid, who taught
you to kiss? [hangs on your lip?
And whence stole you the dew which
And why thrills my heart with such ex-
quisite bliss, [lip?
Whenever that dew I'm permitted to
And say, where did you learn those mur-
muring sighs? [witching a smile?
And from whom did you catch so
And why, when I gaze on your languish-
ing eyes, [the while?
Do mine swim with rapturous tears all
"Dear Agnes!" cried Cupid, "I
thought you well knew
Whose pupil I've been since I first
stray'd from heav'n—

Thine Horatio it was, for instruction I
flew, [son had giv'n!
To whom Venus, transported, the les-
Oh, Agnes! the next time you ever should
meet, [you his own:
Observe how he smiles when he calls
Then list to his sighs, so enchantingly
sweet, [from him alone—
And you'll swear 'twas from him—and
I stole the soft dew-drop which dwells on
my lip; [me to kiss:
—That it must be Horatio who taught
So when of this dew I permit you to sip,
No wonder your soul should dissolve
with the bliss!

And now, dearest Agnes! your questions
give o'er, [to your breast;
For soon my lov'd master you'll clasp
Excuse me, then, Lady—I'll not resolve
more, [the rest."
As Horatio much better can tell you
AGNES.

Greenwich, June 23, 1804.

SONNET.

TO DISAPPOINTMENT.

OH, Disappointment! wing thy way-
ward flight [away;
Far from my mind to other realms
Seize on the soul where sin's eternal night,
With conscious fear, shuts out the hate-
ful day!

Fix thy fierce fang within the callous
breast, [reign!
Where Hatred holds her terror-striking
Pierce the hard heart, with mercy never
blest, [pain!
The heart that pities not another's
But never let thy sad oppressive woe
Wound the mild soul attund to Feel-
ing's throb;
Nor to the form with sorrow bending low,
E'er give occasion for one hapless sob.
a "Then

Then shall the hours on wings of rapture
fly, [a sigh.
Nor more *thy pangs* shall cause to grief
Aug. 2, 1804. J. M. L.

SONNET.

NIGHT's darksome mantle veils the
clouded sky; [fearful cry;
The screech-owl hails the gloom with
The cottage family repose in sleep,
Nor know the painful pangs of mis'ry
deep;
No meals luxurious pamper their desires,
Nor fill their forms with rank Disease's
fires; [theirs,
The hard-earn'd morsel and content is
Yet oft the wand'rer in that morsel shares;
From morning's earliest beam to even-
ing's ray, [day;
In labour's healthful round they pass the
The welcome smile, and humble meal at
night, [light.
Adds to each mind the gem of dear de-
Look down, proud grandeur! not so
truly blest,
And envy these poor cottagers their rest!
Aug. 2, 1804. J. M. L.

ON SOME CHILDREN LISTENING
TO A LARK.

HEAR how the lark, on varied wings,
His matin adoration sings;
See, thro' the slender realms of night,
He prunes aloft his airy flight.
Hark! the sweet harbinger of day
Chaunts from above his grateful lay!
Near and more near to heav'n he flies,
And pays the willing sacrifice.
See how he soars to realms above,
Eager to pay the debt of love.
Children, from this small bird may you
An emblematic virtue view;
For, as he chaunts his morning lays,
And celebrates his Maker's praise,
That gratitude, hence may we know,
Is man's first duty here below.
For shall a bird pour forth his song,
And join in praise the feather'd throng,
But man alone ungrateful prove,
And blush to own his parents' love?
O may your tender bosoms share
In thanks to his paternal care,
Whose love your infant years protests,
Whose hand your ev'ry step directs!
Ne'er may you cease, 'till life can end,
To praise your father and your friend!
Reading. R. S.

THE TEMPEST.

STAR, Fancy, and view with what rage
the waves roll, [shores!
And lash with their foam the re-echoing
How lurid the lightnings still flash from
the pole, [roars.
And gleam, as the thunder still horribly

The wind with loud clamour now ruffles
the deep, [the tost bark;
And Luna's pale crescent scarce lights
The wild waves are rous'd from their
sweet soothing sleep,
And Hell's genius roams 'mid the re-
gions of dark!

Say, where is the trifler, or child of vain
pride, [roll?
Whose indolent hours in soft luxury
'Tis these are the moments the heart must
be tried; [weak soul.
'Tis these are the moments appal the
The storm is now past: see the rosy
morn rise, [of day!
And Phoebus ascend the bright chariot
Aurora now paints with her fingers the
skies; [fluuous lay.
And the birds now attune their melli-
E'en thus, when the storms of this life
are all o'er, [waving sea,
And no longer we're tost on its wild
On Virtue's bright soul divine raptures
shall pour, [days be.
And calm shall for ever her halcyon
Reading. R. E. S.

MODERN SONNET.

ARTHUR.

A sublime descriptive Piece.

DARK was the night, and loud the
wind-storm howl'd, [glare;
Around, above, the vivid lightnings
The thunder's awful noise unceasing
roll'd, [air!
In dreadful peals, along the troubled
When Arthur, silent, bent his careful
way [gloom:
Across the landing's dun and dang'rous
Seiz'd on the massy door—that straight
gave way— [room!
And enter'd slow the horror-breathing
Trembling, with dumb amazement now
he trod, [sway'd!
While hope and fear his breast alternate
Reach'd where tull well he knew there
erit had stood
A table dimly gleaming in the shade.
He felt—but utter'd, with terrific fear—
“G—D D—MN THE TINDER-BOX!
IT IS NOT HERE!!!”

QUIZ.

EPIGRAM

ON ADMIRAL LINCOLN'S ATTACK ON THE
HOMEWARD BOUND EAST-INDIANS.

THE China Fleet's coming (says Li-
noln); e'er long [see 'em:
They'll be ours; to the Westward I
Then each lad in my Fleet shall swim in
Seuchlong,
And our Nation shall sing a Te Deum.
STATE

STATE PAPERS.

LOUIS XVIII, the KING of PRUSSIA,
and BUONAPARTE.

FRIDAY, the 25th of February 1803, the King was informed by M. the Abbé Edgeworth, that M. the President de Meyer, who arrived from Berlin, was charged with a mission to him upon the part of his Majesty the King of Prussia. The object of this mission was to obtain the renunciation, full and entire, of the whole house of Bourbon to the Throne of France, as also to all the dominions which they had possessed. As the price of this sacrifice, Buonaparté would secure to them indemnities, and even a brilliant state of life—(*existence*).

Saturday morning, the 26th, the King received M. the President de Meyer. After the assurances of tender interest, which his Prussian Majesty felt for M. the Count de Lille and his family, M. the President explained the subject of his mission. "He observed, that Buonaparté had not overturned the Throne of France; that he had no part in the horrors of the revolution; that he had put an end to it: he expatiated upon the good he had done for France, and even for all Europe.

"He said, that the revolution was consolidated more by factions within than by war without. All reaction was impossible, because a want of repose is wanted every where; every where are felt interests created by it, and incompatible with the return to the ancient order of things: religion has consecrated the new; the Sovereigns of Europe have acknowledged it; a political system, common to all nations, is established upon this case, and the Kings will maintain it from conscience, from duty, from interest.

"The consequence was, that the House of Bourbon remained without support, and without means of existence for the future; because the favours which they have received from Russia may at least fail the children and successors of the Count de Lille; that in a few years Buonaparté would no longer find an advantage to set a value upon the resignation; that it would be more wise to take advantage of the present moment, seeing their rights were not yet proscribed, to act honourably, usefully, and securely.

"Usefully, because the first benefit to the family of the Bourbons would

be a brilliant state (*fort*). Securely, because Prussia, Russia, and the other Powers of Europe, would guarantee the treaty. Honourably, because that family would consolidate the repose of France, and of all Europe, by its sacrifices."

If the most touching ability and interest could have prevailed over the honour, over the duty, over the sentiments which he preserved for his country, the King would have been shaken. Without stopping to discuss the motives which were presented to him, and which established his rights, far from weakening them; as such a step revived his hopes, far from destroying them; his Majesty answered:

"I do not confound Monsieur Buonaparté with those who have preceded him. I esteem his valour, his military talents. I give him credit for several acts of his administration, for the good they have done to my people will be always dear to me. But he deceives himself, if he thinks to induce me to abandon my rights. Far from it, he would establish them himself, if they could be questioned, by the step which he has now taken. I know not the intentions of God respecting my family and myself; but I know the obligations which he has imposed upon me, by the rank in which he has pleased that I should be born. As a Christian, I shall discharge these obligations until my last sigh. The descendant of St. Louis, I shall learn from his example to respect myself even in irons; the successor of Francis the First, I wish at least to be able to say like him, "WE HAVE LOST ALL, EXCEPT HONOUR."

Monday, the 28th, the King sent to M. the President de Meyer this answer in writing, sanctioned with the adhesion of his Royal Highness the Duke of Angoulême, in these terms:—

"With the permission of the King, my uncle, I adhere with heart and soul to the contents of this note.

(Signed) "LOUIS ANTOINE."

And a letter for his Majesty the King of Prussia, of which the copy follows:—

"His Serene and Christian Majesty.

"I have thought it my duty to give, in writing, my answer to the offers which it has pleased your Majesty to make to me, and I request M. the President de Meyer to transmit it to you.

But

But I cannot avoid to add to it this letter, in the first place, to thank you for the full expressions of friendship for me, which you have ordered M. de Meyer to use in the discharge of his mission. Secondly, To deposit in the bosom of your Majesty some reflections, which I did not think proper to make in my answer.

"Not only would the present step of M. Buonaparté establish my rights, if it were necessary, but it farther reveals his apprehensions, and I congratulate myself upon seeing them in so august hands. I know all the advantage that I could take of this acknowledgment, but I would rather maintain silence, if I were not compelled to break it. This is a respect which I think I owe to a generous Sovereign, who grants me an asylum in his States. *The great mind of your Majesty is too well known for me not to distinguish its thoughts of measures which its relations appear to dictate.*

"Kings, to spare their subjects the horrors of war, have yielded to imperious circumstances. Misfortune supports me. I am alone. It is for me to maintain the rights of all, by never sanctioning a Revolution, which would terminate by overturning every throne.

"Monsieur Buonaparté may march to glory; he has preferred the route that leads to celebrity; but if ever, listening to the voice of duty and of his true interest, he should have courage to entrust himself to my word, then I would see with joy your Majesty become a mediator between us, and give loyalty as a security of our reciprocal engagements.

"I shall send (as I have already done with regard to my Nephew) to my Brother, and to the other branches of my Family, the overture which has been made to me. Your Majesty may see the answer of my Nephew. I shall lay the rest before you as soon as I shall have received them.

"I pray your Majesty, &c."

BENTHEIM, July 19.—The Count of Bentheim was put in possession of his county on the 16th of July, by several French Aids de-Camp sent from Hanover. On their arrival at Bentheim, they summoned the members of the Electoral Hanoverian Regency, Diet, Chamber, &c., proclaimed the Count Lewis of Bentheim Steinfurth, and *released all the officers and subjects of that country from their oath of allegiance taken to the King of*

Great Britain, Elector of Brunswick Lunenburg, as mortgagee. The Hanoverian Electoral Civil Officers were then peremptorily ordered to deliver up, instantly, every document and act relative to the county of Bentheim, and to take an oath that they had not embezzled any such papers. The Counsellor Von Pestel (who, with the Receiver-General Dieckman, and the Judge Buch, had already been put under arrest by the French Commissaries, as a measure of precaution, on account of the documents in their charge,) deemed himself bound to *protest against these proceedings*, with a reference to the *Electoral Hanoverian protest presented at Ratisbon: he peremptorily refused to give so much as his word of honour about the papers under his care, since he was not accountable to any but the KING of GREAT BRITAIN, his Sovereign.* The French Commissaries considered this declaration as a rebellious crime against the Imperial French Government, which had conquered Hanover. He was, in consequence, sent a prisoner to the head-quarters at Hanover. *Several other Hanoverian Civil Officers refused acknowledging Count Lewis as their Sovereign, and were by the French Commissaries (who would suffer in the county no Electoral Hanoverian, but only county of Bentheim Officers,) ordered to quit the county, whereupon they submitted.* The French Commissaries then took the assurances of the several towns and villages. On the 19th they assembled the provincial States of the County, which shewed less hesitation in doing homage to the Count.

The Electoral arms were every where taken off, and replaced by those of the Count of Bentheim, who issued a placard to his new subjects, of which the following is a prominent passage:—

"We believe that we may depend upon the allegiance and love of our native subjects of the county of Bentheim; the more so, as we have, by six months personal stay at Paris, by restless exertions and indefatigable activity, entirely delivered them from the impending total ruin, unavoidable misery, and destruction, (since they were, by the irrevocable decree of the Imperial-French Government, doomed to experience a fate in every respect like to that of the unhappy forsaken inhabitants of the Electorate of Hanover,) and have, thanks to Divine Providence! actually delivered them, so that they may now enjoy perfect security, neutrality, and peace."

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

SECOND SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED
KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Continued from page 67.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

WEDNESDAY, June 20.

ON the motion for the third reading of the Aylesbury Election Bill, the Lord Chancellor protested against it as unjust, impolitic, and unconstitutional. It was then read a third time, and passed.

The Additional Force Bill was brought up, and read a first time.

THURSDAY, June 21.—Lord Carleton presented a Petition from Mr. Justice Fox, praying a copy of the Petition lately presented against him. The Petition from the Justice intimated his hope that he should be able to prove his conduct to have been meritorious instead of censurable.—The prayer of the Petition was granted.

FRIDAY, June 22.—Some conversation took place on the subject of Mr. Justice Fox's Petition; when the Marquis of Abercorn gave notice of a motion for Wednesday relative to the Petition against the Justice, provided he should not learn that Ministers meant to take up the business.

MONDAY, June 25.—Earl Camden, on moving the second reading of the Additional Force Bill, briefly explained its most important objects; which were, to enable us not only to have a force fully competent for home defence, but to obtain a disposable army for foreign service. He specified the reductions, &c. intended to be made by this Bill in the Militia, the completion of the deficiencies in the Army of Reserve, and descanted at some length on the means by which these points were to be carried into execution.

Earl Fitzwilliam made a few brief objections to the Bill, and was followed by

The Duke of Clarence, who lamented that he could not concur in the favourable opinion of the Secretary of State, as he thought the country had reason to expect something more decisive and comprehensive. But though he respected the great abilities of the Chancellor of the Exchequer as much as any man, yet he thought the Bill

complicated, and liable to much vexation in its operation. In discussing the different clauses, he particularly adverted to that which places the proceedings of the Deputy Lieutenants under the observance of an Inspector of the Crown; and in consequence of this and other incongruities, he gave it his decided opposition.

Earl Spencer admitted that some extraordinary measure was necessary for placing the country in a state of security; but the present plan was not sufficiently comprehensive. He lamented that the Marquis of Stafford had not persevered in his motion for enquiring into the national defence; as something more effectual might have been produced by it than the present vexatious measure, which, after a variety of objections, he expressed his determination to oppose.

The Duke of Montrose spoke in favour of the Bill; and

The Earl of Caernarvon opposed it, as one of the most oppressive measures that had ever been produced.

Lord Mulgrave considered most of the objections to the Bill as commonplace and vulgar allusions, and concluded in support of it.

The Earl of Moira objected to the principle of the Bill, as defective in theory, and impossible in practice; and said, that under the present state of the country, it could not be too severely reprobated. It was in vain that he looked for cool and sober reasoning in support of this plan; as the House appeared to be satisfied with the mere *dicta* of the Minister on a measure which we were told was absolutely necessary for the existence of the country. An obvious objection to the present Bill was the slowness of its operation. If it were desirable to have a large standing army immediately raised, that object could never be attained by the present Bill. He considered the real cause of the present war to be the gigantic aggrandizement of France; and consequently a disposable force was most

most essential to our interests, as without this no continental alliances could be expected, and it was on such a system that the safety not only of Britain but of Europe must depend. But the present Bill could attain no great end—it was in fact oppressive, puerile, and absurd, and added to its inefficacy the insult of violent and unconstitutional contrivances. He concluded with condemning the reduction of the Militia, and with observing, that to expose this country, unsupported, to the contest with France, was to reject all that political discretion which had been respected for ages: and that we could not expect to make an honourable and dignified alliance, unless we had a disposable force which would be speedily in readiness to protect those who coalesced with us.

Lord Melville entered into a vindication of the principles of the Bill, the practicability of which he considered as its most essential recommendation; as it would have an instantaneous effect upon the army. He denied that the parochial regulations could be converted into an oppression.

The Duke of Richmond opposed the Bill, as incompetent to rescue the country from the danger in which it was involved: our army, compared with that of France, was insignificant, and the most sanguine man would not say that the Volunteers were fit to cope with the veteran army of the enemy.

The Earls of Limerick and Westmoreland then spoke in favour of the Bill; and the Earl of Suffolk, Lord Hobart, and Lord Grenville, opposed it: the latter said, the best way of amending it would be, to strike the pen through all the clauses; as the Bill, instead of accelerating, would materially impede the recruiting service.

Lord Hawkesbury defended the Bill, on the ground of the necessity for a great standing army; and on the question being put, there were—Contents, 84; Proxies, 70—Non-Contents, 50; Proxies, 19—Majority in favour of the Bill, 85.

WEDNESDAY, *June 27.*—The Marquis of Abercorn, in consequence of his notice relative to Justice Fox, made some observations on the importance of the subject, and expressed his doubts whether any thing specific could be moved for on this head during the present Session. He intimated, that besides the petition of Mr. Hart, several other

charges had been transmitted to him; but they were couched in such an unparliamentary style, that it was necessary to send them back; besides which, he understood that Justice Fox was not ready in his defence, even in the case of Mr. Hart. The Marquis then dwelt for some time on the atrocious nature of the charges, and declared, that he had treated the subject with more lenity than it deserved.—After some conversation on the irregularity of the present manner of arguing,

The Bishop of St. Asaph called the order of the day for the third reading of the Additional Force Bill.

The Earl of Suffolk and Lord de Dunstanville opposed the Bill; and the Lord Chancellor and Lord Harrowby supported it; when it was read a third time, and passed without any amendments.

THURSDAY, *June 28.*—After the routine business,

Lord Hawkesbury delivered his objections to the Slave Trade Abolition Bill, and intimated, that he should move the second reading to be this day three months. He now moved that the Bill be printed.

Earl Stanhope professed himself a warm friend to the principle of the Bill, and hoped it would be passed without delay.

Lord Grenville also declared he had ever been a friend to the abolition; and

The Duke of Clarence asserted, that he had had ocular demonstration that the trade was not deserving of the imputations that had been cast upon it, and that the abolition would be productive of extreme danger.—The Bill was ordered to be printed.

FRIDAY, *June 29.*—The Royal Assent was given by Commission to 53 public and private Bills, including the Additional Force Bill; and several others were passed in their respective stages.

SATURDAY, *June 30.*—The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Bills suspending the operation of certain penalties contained in an Act of Elizabeth, against the use of certain Machinery in the Woollen Trade.—The Commissioners were the Lord Chancellor, Lord Walsingham, and Lord Harrowby.

The Corn Regulation Bill was read a third time, and passed, with amendments.

MONDAY,

MONDAY, July 2.—After a variety of routine business,

The Duke of Clarence presented two Petitions against the Slave Trade Abolition Bill. His Royal Highness observed, that a variety of Petitions would be presented against it, and moved that those now introduced be laid upon the table.—Ordered.

TUESDAY, July 3.—Lord Grenville made many objections to the privilege given to individuals of stamping dollars with the King's image. He thought the state of the silver coin of the realm ought to be taken into immediate consideration; and entered a verbal protest against the Bill on dollars now before the House.

Some other Petitions against Justice Fox were referred to an open Committee of Precedents.

SLAVE TRADE.

On the order for the second reading of the Slave Trade Abolition Bill, Lord Hawkesbury moved an amendment, that it be read "this day three months," in order that the House might have proper time for considering a subject of such serious importance.

The Duke of Norfolk seconded the motion; and

Earl Stanhope energetically opposed it. He reprobated the idea that evidence was necessary on the subject; it

was an insult upon the House to say that persons petitioning for leave to continue in the commission of crimes should be heard by evidence; he said, that infamous practice called the Slave Trade was neither trade nor commerce, but a traffic in human flesh and blood; and he suggested to the West India Proprietors to let the abolition take place silently.

Lord Grenville insisted that the House was bound in duty to proceed with the discussion without delay; and he was followed on the same ground by the Bishop of St. Asaph and Lord Harrowby.

Earl St. Vincent, the Lord Chancellor, and the Duke of Clarence, severally expressed themselves in favour of the delay.

The Amendment was then carried without a division, by which the Bill is lost for the present Session.

THURSDAY, July 5.—The Marquis of Abercorn presented several Petitions against Mr. Justice Fox; and stated, that he was ready to proceed in the business. Some of the complaints related to the conduct of the Justice to the Marquis himself. He then moved, that a copy of the articles of complaint be transmitted to the Justice; which was ordered.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, June 18.

A**F****T****E****R** some routine business, The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the second reading of the Additional Force Bill, and proceeded to notify the amendments which had been made in it. The first provided, that all vacancies which may occur by desertion or deaths in the force to be raised, shall be supplied by the counties, instead of the parishes. The next material amendment related to wives and families: the wives and families of those who entered the Army of Reserve were, by the Act, entitled to the provision which the wives of the Militia received; but no provision was made for the families of those who transferred their service from the Reserve to the Line. It was deemed proper to do away those provisions altogether, and remove, therefore, the difficulty which might be thus raised against entering the Regular Army. The third amendment provided, that this additional force should only continue for six

months after the signing of a definitive treaty of peace. Thus every apprehension as to the permanence of this Army must be removed, because its duration was only to be in time of war. When peace shall be made, such number will be kept up as former Acts on this subject prescribed. The fourth granted a power to establish rendezvous in certain places for inspecting the men who shall be raised; and likewise to the Officers appointed for that purpose, to reject such men as they shall deem unfit for service.—The amendments were then brought up successively by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, read, and inserted in the Bill.—On bringing up the third amendment,

Mr. Grey wished to know, Whether the Officers of this force were to have permanent pay?

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that they would be entitled to half pay only in time of peace, excepting the month during which the men were to be out on duty every year; they

they would be thus, on a footing with the Officers of the Militia, with this difference, that the former were to be in the way of promotion.

A few verbal amendments being made, the Chancellor of the Exchequer then moved, that the Bill, with its amendments, be engrossed.

Messrs. Harrison, Ellison, Elliott, and Colonel Vanstittart, briefly stated their reasons for opposing the Bill, which were chiefly, that it was oppressive, &c.

Mr. S. Coxe also, who had voted for the Bill in former stages, now declared against it, from a conviction of its inefficiency; and

Sergeant Beit insisted, that the permanent force of 74,000 men, which it was the object of this Bill to keep up, was unconstitutional. He maintained, that the reduction of the Militia was pregnant with mischief to the country; and concluded by saying, that if the object of the Opposition was against Ministers, the best way they could attain it would be to suffer the Bill to pass; for no Minister who had been the means of passing such a law could long expect to retain his situation.

Earl Temple expressed his decided preference for the system by ballot, and considered the present Bill as imposing an unjust land-tax.—He was followed by

Mr. Canning, who argued at length on the merits of the Bill, and insisted that Mr. Pitt had done the best that could be effected for the country. He admitted that this plan would bring an expense in perpetuity upon the country; but the present state of Europe rendered that expense indispensable. He paid some ironical compliments to Mr. Addington for his open conduct in losing no time to declare himself, and join, on the moment of his quitting office, a regular and systematic opposition, and, in concert with them, attack the very first proposal of the new Administration.

The other Members who spoke against the measure were, Mr. Bragge, Lord H. Petty, Colonel Craufurd, Mr. Leigh, and

Mr. Addington, who descanted on the comparative merits of his own Bill and the present; the result of which was, that he had reason to prefer the plan of Mr. Fox to that of Mr. Pitt, as the latter only commuted vigour for insufficiency. He made a magnanimous

reply to the sarcastic attack of Mr. Canning, and observed, that he was guided by principles which were best known to himself, and would always bear investigation.

Mr. Sheridan made a long eulogium on the merits and virtues of Mr. Addington, whose acceptance of office, under the circumstances of the times, he considered a pain, and his retirement a triumph. He was particularly severe upon Mr. Canning and the present Ministry, whom he contrasted with that of Mr. Addington; observing, that the former retain their offices in a mean, selfish, and shabby manner. The one obeyed the sense of Parliament, the other treats it with contempt; the one resigned his situation when his majority was reduced to *thirty-eight Members*; the other retains his, having only a majority of *twenty-eight*.—He concluded with making various objections to the Bill.

Mr. Pitt defended the constitutional nature of the measure. He condemned the opposition to the measure itself, without any reference to its principle; and though he knew it was a *hint* to him to resign, he would not take it, as it was not *broad enough*. The House surely would not say, that there was any individual whom the Crown had not the right of calling upon. If the contrary was intended by the opposition to this Bill, the violation of a fundamental constitutional principle was meant.—He expressed some disappointment at the opposition of Lord Temple and his friends, who had at first promised to support him, if his Majesty thought proper to call him to office. He was conscious he had not, by any public or private act, forfeited their support; and why he should lose that friendship which he so much esteemed, was best known to themselves. He spoke of Mr. Fox's *prophetic* Administration; but which, he said, was perhaps much farther off than that Gentleman and his party expected. Mr. Pitt added, that whatever might be the result of the question before the House, he should take no *hint* of resignation, but maintain that station in which his Majesty had thought proper to place him.

Mr. Fox vindicated the sentiments which he and his friends had avowed respecting a broad and stable Government, consisting of the most distinguished abilities of both parties. He mentioned, that the whole of Mr. Pitt's

wishes

wishes and efforts centered in one point—the attainment and keeping of office! He reproached the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) for saying, with some triumph, that although they might get rid of the present Bill, yet that they would not easily get rid of him! Determined to remain in power, he openly avowed that he would take no hint to retire! Did the Right Hon. Gentleman mean to say, that he would not take the hint of that House—would not obey the commands of Parliament? If it was the right of the King to choose his Ministers, it was the duty of the House to mark its disapprobation of them; and though the King has a right to choose his Administration, every subject may refuse to be a part of it; but he asked, if the very persons now determined to resist the voice of Parliament did not advise the late Ministers to yield to that voice? He argued at much length on the objectionable nature of the Bill; and asked how its execution could be expected, when palled against the sense of one half of the representation of the country?—The House then divided on the motion, that the Bill be engrossed, Ayes, 265; Noes, 223; Majority for the Bill, 42.

TUESDAY, June 19.—Mr. S. Bourne obtained leave to bring in a Bill to prevent the counterfeiting of dollars; and Mr. Huikisson obtained leave for a Bill to enable the Commissioners of the Treasury to issue Exchequer Bills to answer the amount of the Supply for 1804.

On the question for the third reading of the Defence Bill, there was some debate; in which was developed the compact made between Mr. Pitt and the Grenville Party; the former conceiving that he was to have its support, provided he was placed at the head of any Administration which he might think fit to form.

Mr. Thomas Grenville and Lord Temple contended, on the contrary, that their co-operation could be only given to a strong and efficient Administration, in which Mr. Pitt was to take the lead. The present Administration, exclusive of the talents of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, they conceived as weak and feeble as the former, and consequently they declined giving it their support.

Mr. Windham also spoke to the same effect; and

The Chancellor of the Exchequer repeated his former opinions as to the object and effect of the Bill; after which, without a division, it was read a third time, and passed.

WEDNESDAY, June 20.—A division took place on a motion for the second reading of the Solway Frith Fishery Bill; when it was lost by a majority of 18.

IRISH BUDGET.

Mr. Foster observed, that when he last called the attention of the House to the financial situation of Ireland, it was bad indeed; but it was with deep regret he now informed them, that the condition of that country was considerably worse. Before he went into the subject of the new duties, he should state the progressive increase of the debt of Ireland, and enable the House to ascertain more accurately, by a comparison of dates, the present calamitous situation to which it was reduced. In 1793, the debt amounted to 2,400,000*l.*; in 1800, to 25,500,000*l.*; and in the present year to 43,000,000*l.*; to which if the 9,500,000*l.* lately borrowed were added, the gross sum would be little short of 53,000,000*l.* If England and Ireland were to participate equally (as by the Union they ought) in the expenses and burthens of the State, England should, according to the proportion of 9,500,000*l.* borrowed for Ireland, raise for herself this year 65,000,000*l.* instead of 12,000,000*l.*; but England did not go on thus exhausting herself, as Ireland was obliged to do, and which must speedily terminate in her ruin, unless Parliament interfered. No doubt could rest on the mind of any man of the destruction of a country whose debt had so much increased beyond its means, and which was still necessarily accumulating to a most alarming amount. But the situation of both countries was very different in one point, viz. that Ireland borrowed her money in this, whilst she had no occasion to apply elsewhere for it. The debt thus contracted must have the bad effect of increasing the exports of Ireland, and of diminishing her imports. The net produce of the revenue of last year was 2,800,000*l.*; the interest of the debt amounted to 2,500,000*l.*; there did not remain, therefore, to Ireland for discharging its portion of the joint expenses of both countries more than 300,000*l.* In this year, even at present, there was a defalcation of about

about 16,000*l.* in the ordinary revenues. Ireland, as to revenue, could afford no assistance whatever in its present calamitous situation. It must appear, therefore, that in point of financial support, she can be considered in no other view than as a blank sheet of paper. But to promote the prosperity of Ireland, it would be necessary for Irish Gentlemen to see that the revenue was not defrauded, as had hitherto been the case, particularly in the private distillation of liquors, a practice but too general for some years past; and he must remind these Gentlemen, that unless they exerted themselves to prevent such frauds, they would be obliged to submit to a tax on landed property. The taxes he now meant to propose were no more than those of a peace establishment; but he observed, that the collection of the Irish revenue loudly demanded investigation. In 1800, the incidents alone, over and above salaries, &c., amounted to the sum of 129,000*l.* Last year the balances in the hands of the Irish Collectors exceeded 600,000*l.* The whole of the Stamp Duty was rated annually at 182,000*l.*, of which there remained a balance of several thousands. The revenue of the Post Office was calculated at 25,000*l.*, which was now 22,000*l.* in arrears. He did not mean to say that all this was to be considered insolvent or lost; but he was certain that much of it was so. There were three points, therefore, which should be attended to, namely, reform in the finances, a change in the mode of collection, and a diminution of expense, if possible; and he meant to propose that Commissioners should be appointed to examine upon oath into this subject.—He then proceeded to state the new Taxes, which were as follow:—

The first was Wine.—On every ton of French Wine he should propose a duty, making the whole 97*l.*—on Port Wine, 65*l.*—on Madeira, 70*l.*—Rhenish, 60*l.*—and all others of that description the same; calculating from an average of seven years, would produce per annum *£*.129,000
On Malt, an additional duty, per barrel, of 1*s.* 5*d.* 53,750
On Black and Green Teas, double the present duty 180,000
On Tobacco, 1*s.* 5*d.* per lb. additional 112,000

Spirits (home made), 2½*d.* additional per gallon *£*. 41,000
 Raw Sugar, 1*l.* 6*s.* 6*d.* per cwt. 35,000
 Refined ditto 3,000
 Stamps on Affidavits, for Presentments, Registers of Freeholds, Permits, &c. 3,000
 Six per Cent. on Retail Importers 8,000
 The next duty was to oblige the Revenues of Ireland to be paid in British money, which would be an addition of 8½ per cent. on the whole, and which would have the effect of familiarizing the people of Ireland to the equalizing the currency of the two countries. This he estimated would produce a sum of 290,000

Gross total, 853,000

The next measure he should propose was a regulation in the Excise, by altering the mode, and changing the duty on Wash, which would produce 400,000

He lamented that no joint account had been made out since the Union between both countries; but if, from the lateness of the present session, it should be deemed advisable not to bring the subject forward, he hoped that the mind of the House would be made up for such an inquiry in the next Session. He concluded with observing, that he should exert himself to the utmost in accomplishing the great objects of relieving Ireland from her present declining state, and endeavouring to consolidate the power and strength of the empire, by interchanging both interests and expenses on a liberal plan.

Mr. Corry, in allusion to the delay in the accounts, merely asserted, that he and some of his colleagues visited the public offices, with the intention of seeing whether these accounts could be made out; but from the difficulty of arranging them, he could not accomplish his wish: no blame, therefore, could attach to the Irish Treasury for neglect.

Mr. Francis spoke against suffering the public money to remain in the hands of any man in Ireland; and after some further conversation, the Resolutions were agreed to.

Mr. Weltern, in moving for the Corn

Corn Bill to be re-committed, stated the advance that had taken place in implements of agriculture, about 13½ per cent., during the last ten years; while the additional taxes on agricultural carriages during that period in England and Wales amounted to 13,100,000l.: he therefore moved, that the price of corn at which exportation should be allowed or prohibited should be regulated by the average price of that article in the twelve maritime cities in England, and the four in Scotland.—After a long conversation, the above and several other Resolutions were agreed to.

FRIDAY, June 22.—Mr. Whitbread brought forward a motion respecting a letter written by the Lord Advocate of Scotland, concerning the conduct of Mr. Morison, a farmer of that country, who had discharged his servant because he attended a quarterly meeting of volunteers, in opposition to his orders. He commented with great severity on the conduct of the Lord Advocate, in having written a letter to the Sheriff Substitute, with orders to arrest Mr. Morison if a Frenchman landed in the country; and to destroy his property, for which no compensation should be made to him: this conduct was both illegal and oppressive; it outraged the feelings of humanity, and subverted all justice. After dwelling at some length on the disgrace attached to persons in high stations who act illegally and with oppression, he concluded with saying, that if he should remain persuaded that the charge was well founded, he should follow up the motion with another for an Address to his Majesty for the removal of his Lordship from his Office. He then moved, that the conduct of the Lord Advocate was illegal and oppressive, and contrary to the duties of his office.

At the suggestion of the Speaker, the Lord Advocate was heard first in his defence. His Lordship observed, that it was some consolation that the accusation was made by a Gentleman who knew him not, and who only spoke from the instructions of others. He, however, assured him, that if a similar cry was raised against him in the city where he resided, 100,000 tongues, and not a few arms, would be raised in his favour. It had been said, that Mr. Morison could not proceed against a man invested with such authority as his; the assertion, however, was dis-

proved by the proceedings which took place. Mr. M. was a man of property in his part of the country; and in about three weeks after the letter was written, sent an attorney to him to complain of it, who said, that he himself believed Mr. M. to be a loyal man. His answer was, that if Mr. M. came to him, and acknowledged, that, as a loyal subject, he was wrong in dismissing his servant for attending on his exercise as a volunteer, he should have no objection to apologize, and countermand the letter. Mr. M., however, did no such thing, and he never heard any more of him or the letter till it was mentioned in that House. To shew the necessity of rigid military discipline at the time alluded to, he adverted to the state of Scotland, which then had scarcely any troops for its defence, though the French were expected every hour, and the Commander in Chief was of opinion that the enemy might get to that part of the country before the letter to Mr. Morison reached Banff. In thus going beyond the law, for the public safety, he looked with confidence to an indemnity from the candour and wisdom of that House; for his office was both dangerous and responsible. The Sheriff Substitute had given him reason to think Mr. M. was a disaffected man; there had been a dangerous society in his neighbourhood, which kept up a regular correspondence with France; and the Members of it were accustomed to overload their servants with work, that they might be unable to attend military duty. To Mr. M. then belonged the epithet of oppressive and unjust; as he never paid poor people their wages till he was compelled to do so by law. He entered into a variety of other arguments to justify his conduct; and concluded by assuring Mr. Whitbread, that, considering him to have been misled by others, the only revenge he wished to take of him, would be to defend him, if ever he heard him reviled.

The Attorney General defended the conduct of the Lord Advocate, and moved the other orders of the day.

Mr. Grey expressed his regret at the defence, and his dread lest such illegal acts should damp the spirit of the people.

Mr. Dallas made a strong defence of the Lord Advocate; as did Colonel Verker, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and Mr. French.

Mr.

Mr. W. Smith and Mr. Fox spoke against it; when, on a division, there were—Ayes, 82; Noes, 159; Majority against Mr. Whitbread's motion, 77.

* The following are the proceedings connected with the letter of the Lord Advocate of Scotland, which formed the subject of Mr. Whitbread's motion:

(COPY.)

"Memorial for Robert Garraw, Private Volunteer in Captain John Maclean's Company of the 2d Battalion of Banffshire Volunteers."

"That the Memorialist was regularly engaged to serve James Morison, farmer, in Whyntie, for the half-year commencing at Whitsunday last, at six guineas of fee; and the Memorialist accordingly entered home to Mr. Morison's service, in terms of his agreement, at that term.

"That some time thereafter, the Memorialist enrolled himself a Volunteer in the said Company, without having previously obtained the consent of his said master for doing so, and continued to attend punctually at drill with the company, after his ordinary work was finished, in the evenings, until the 13th October last, when, to his great surprise, Mr. Morison discharged him from his service, because the Memorialist had gone to Cullen on the day preceding, without his master's permission, to attend in his place, at the inspection of the company by Major-General the Marquis of Huntley; and that although the Memorialist, before he set out to join his company, and also when he was dismissed as aforesaid, offered to make ample recompense to Mr. Morison, in work or in money, for the loss of his labour during his necessary absence on duty in his Majesty's service at the inspection of said battalion.

"*Quest.*—Will the Memorialist, under the above-mentioned circumstances, be well founded in an action against Mr. Morison, of his said stipulated fee, and for wages besides, since the said 13th day of October, when he was dismissed from his service as aforesaid, until Martinmas last? or would Counsel rather advise the Memorialist to restrict his claim against Mr. Morison to payment of his work from the said term of Whitsunday last to the said 13th October? In short, the memorialist is desirous to know if or not he has any claim against his said master, and to what extent?"

MONDAY, June 25.—Sir E. Nepean obtained leave to bring in a Bill to establish a permanent force in Ireland. The

OPINION.

"However unprincipled and oppressive Mr. Morison's conduct seems to have been, I am afraid that the Memorialist has no claim against him, except for wages up to the day that he was dismissed from his service, to which he is certainly entitled. The opinion of

(Signed) "C. HOPE."

"Edinburgh, Dec. 29, 1803."

"SIR, "Edinburgh, Dec. 30.

"I return you the memorial, with my opinion; and in the circumstances of this case I decline taking any fee, which I also return to you. The case in the memorial is one of those for which, unfortunately, no provision is made in any of the Volunteer Acts; and therefore, of course, a person who neglects his master's work, on account of attending drills or reviews, is, I am afraid, in the same situation with a servant doing so from any other cause. The conduct of Morison, however, is most atrocious, and every possible means ought to be taken to stigmatise him, and to punish, by the scorn and contempt of all the respectable men of the country, who ought to enter into a resolution to have no communication or dealings with him whatever. And, farther, as I consider that Morison's conduct can only have arisen from a secret spirit of disaffection and disloyalty, it is my order to you, as Sheriff's Substitute of the County, that on the first Frenchman landing in Scotland, you do immediately apprehend and secure Morison as a suspected person, and you will not liberate him without a communication with me; and you may inform him of these my orders. And farther, I shall do all I can to prevent him from receiving any compensation for any part of his property which may either be destroyed by the enemy, or by the King's troops, to prevent it from falling into the enemy's hands.

"I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient humble servant,
(Signed) "C. HOPE."

"Addressed to George Forbes,
Esq. Sheriff Substitute of
Banffshire."

"I recommend to the Sheriff's Clerk to transcribe this letter, and send the copy to

The Secretary at War obtained leave to bring in a Bill to enable the subjects of foreign States to enlist as soldiers into his Majesty's service; and to enable his Majesty to grant commissions to the subjects of foreign States to serve as Officers, under certain restrictions; and to indemnify all persons who may have advised his Majesty to accept such services without the authority of Parliament.

Mr. Johnstone moved, that there be laid before the House a statement of the particulars of an account made up on the 1st of March 1804, by which the East India Company claimed from Government the sum of 4,800,000*l.*—Ordered.

The Irish Linen Manufacturers' Bill was read a third time, and passed.

WEDNESDAY, *June 27.*—Mr. Jervis moved that the second reading of the Prize Agents' Bill be fixed for this day three months, as a measure of greater efficiency was in contemplation.

Sir C. Pole spoke against the delay; as he had documents to prove that the measure was immediately and absolutely necessary. He instanced the case of the late Sir C. Davers. The capture of thirty-one ships had been valued altogether at a sum of 163,000*l.* In recovering this prize, the expenses incurred in the prize courts amounted to 51,000*l.* besides a charge of 30,000*l.* for agents. He had also a case from the same friend, in which he had been eight years in endeavouring to recover the arrears of a ship's company, and could not succeed in making the agents account for the money.

to Morison; keeping the principal in the record of Court.

(Signed) "G. FORBES."

"SIR, "Barff, 4th Jan. 1804.

"In consequence of what is above stated, the before-written copy has been made out, and is now sent you. I regret you should have exposed yourself to so much censure, and would recommend to you the propriety of settling with Garrow, by making him as handsome an allowance as possible, as being the best means of removing the severity of the Lord Advocate's opinion.

"I am, Sir,

"Your most obedient servant,

(Signed) "PAT. ROSE."

"To Mr. Morison."

Mr. W. Dickenson assured the House, that a similar Bill would be submitted early next Session; and the motion of Mr. Jervis was agreed to.

The House went into a Committee on his Majesty's Message relating to the late Lord Kilwarden, in which it was agreed, that 1200*l.* should be given annually from the Exchequer of Ireland to his widow, the Lady Kilwarden, during the term of her natural life; and that after her death, 800*l.* annually should devolve to her son, the present Lord Kilwarden; and 400*l.* on each of her two daughters.

Mr. Sheridan having complained in strong terms on the conduct of the Committee appointed to consider the Petition of the Calico Printers, who had adjourned for three months, in order that they might not bring up any report; it was ordered, on the motion of Mr. Dent, that the minutes of the evidence taken before the Committee on the Calico Printers' Petition should be printed for the use of the Members, &c.

On the order of the day for the third reading of the Slave Trade Bill, Mr. Francis spoke in favour of it, and read a passage of a letter from Lord Seaforth, at Barbadoes, to Lord Hobart, which stated that he, Lord S., having recommended an Act to the Assembly, to make the murder of a Slave felony, instead of the present fine of 11*l.* 4*s.*, the Assembly negatived the consideration of his Message, and declared it to be an *insult*.

Mr. W. Dickenson cautioned the House against adopting any visionary schemes of reform, and condemned the proceedings of the Missionaries.

These were defended by Mr. Baram, who urged the introduction of Sepoys instead of Negroes; and after the Chancellor of the Exchequer had spoken in favour of the Bill, and Mr. Rose against it, it was read a third time, and passed.

THURSDAY, *June 28.*—The Liverpool Prize Goods Bill was read a third time, and passed.

JUSTICE FOX.

A Petition was presented from William Armstrong and others, Jurymen on a trial for the murder of a person of the name of Morris, stating that their characters had been injured by this Judge objecting to their verdict of "Not Guilty," and saying that they

were

were people not worthy of belief upon their oaths. The Petition concluded with praying that Parliament would interfere, in order to justify their conduct by the evidence adduced upon the trial alluded to.—Ordered to lie on the table.

IRISH STAMP DUTIES.

Mr. Foster moved the committal of the Bill for imposing these duties. The House went into the Committee; when Colonel Hutchinson objected strongly to the duty to be imposed upon Registries of Freeholds, as being both unconstitutional and oppressive.

Mr. Foster said, he would agree to withdraw that clause, if Gentlemen would exert themselves in Ireland to prevent illicit trade.

Mr. Martin, of Galway, said, he had been conferring with the Board in Ireland; and that he could suggest a plan by which near 100,000*l.* might be saved to the country, at an expense not exceeding 5000*l.*

FRIDAY, *June 29.*—The Insolvent Debtors' Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Mr. Foster obtained leave for a Bill to allow the issue and circulation of Notes in Ireland below the value of 20*s.*

In a Committee on Irish Customs, several alterations were proposed by Mr. Foster in the duties on wines, tea, and salt.

SATURDAY, *June 30.*—After the Speaker's return from the Lords, the Exchequer Bills' Bill was read a third time, and passed; as was also the Irish Stamp Duty Bill.

Mr. Huskisson presented an account of the Estimated Charges on his Majesty's Civil List Revenue, for the quarters ending 6th April and 5th July 1804. He also presented an account of the Money advanced from the Civil List for the Public Service, not made good by Parliament.—These accounts were ordered to lie on the table.

MONDAY, *July 1.*—On the motion for the third reading of the Dollar Bill.

Mr. Francis observed, that no private men ought to be allowed to issue coin. If the dollars were to be considered as a token, like Bank-notes, why were they issued in the shape of coin, and with his Majesty's impression, in such a manner as to confound the distinction between the current coin and the token? If they were to be considered as real coin,

where was the security for their being of the proper weight and fineness? The impression of his Majesty's head he considered as the security in the common coin; but in the present instance it was impossible for any person to look at these pieces, without being satisfied that they did not contain that portion of silver which should make them pass for five shillings. He then condemned the practice lately adopted by the Bank, of calling in dollars at a short notice.

Mr. S. Bourne replied, that the Bill only went to make it a crime to forge the dollars of the Bank, and that there was no compulsion upon any person to take them.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer also observed, that the dollars were never intended to be considered as coin, but merely as tokens for 5*s.*

Mr. Windham, Lord Falkstone, and Mr. Thornton, made some brief objections to the measure; after which the Bill was passed.

Colonel Cole presented a Petition from the High Sheriff of Fermanagh against Justice Fox, complaining that he had exhibited rude behaviour towards the petitioner, and unjustly fined him 50*l.*

On the motion of Mr. Foster for the third reading of the Irish Duties' Bill,

Mr. Hutchinson made some remarks upon the State of Ireland, to shew that the new financial arrangements for the collection of the revenue were by no means sufficient to save that sinking country. He augured much from the return of Mr. Pitt to power, and hoped the House would next Session propose some measures for securing the affections of the Irish people.—The farther proceedings on the Bill were then postponed.

Mr. Rose presented a Petition from the Trustees of the British Museum, praying for aid to repair the building in such a manner as to preserve the curiosities brought from Egypt from the effects of the weather. The sum prayed for was 800*l.*

On the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, the plan and estimates of the proposed improvements were ordered to be laid on the table.

CIVIL LIST.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer informed the House, that a considerable excess had taken place in the expenses of the Civil List, principally

on printing for the Court of Exchequer and for Parliament, for the service of the Police, and for Foreign Secret Service, which could not be foreseen. Besides the excess of 1802, about 230,000*l.*, a farther excess had accumulated of 591,815*l.*, which formed the arrears now to be discharged, and were by no means greater than might be expected. After proceeding to detail the articles which he meant in future to transfer from this List, and which would amount to 135,000*l.*, he observed, that as the Princesses were grown up, some addition should be made on their account, to the amount of 4000*l.* per annum. The Civil List was about 921,000*l.*; the expenditure upon it, on an average, was 975,000*l.* The former sum being deducted from the latter, there appeared an annual deficiency of 54,000*l.* But it was better that the round sum of 60,000*l.* should be given. The first resolution, therefore, which, in order to discharge the debt of the Civil List, he would move, was, that for this purpose 591,815*l.* 3*s.* 10*d.* should be granted.

Mr. Banks made several objections to the application of large sums, without specifying the expenses to which they were appropriated. He particularly noticed the sum of 40,000*l.* given for extraordinary, without accounting for its disbursement; and condemned an advance of 15,000*l.* to the Duke of Clarence, to be repaid at 7*sch.* per quarter: a similar advance had before been made, but it did not appear that any instalment had been paid.

Mr. Pitt replied, by stating, that the addition to the Civil List was not only to enable the Sovereign to live with the same comfort as when provisions, &c. were much cheaper; but it was intended to make a very considerable increase in the salaries of Foreign Ministers, which had been too inadequate to induce men of rank and talents to accept them.

Mr. Addington was of opinion, that 60,000*l.* per annum was a very moderate addition to the Civil List; and he thought the Chancellor of the Exchequer had acted wisely in not attempting to give a pledge for its future expenses.

Sir F. Burdett opposed the motion, and insisted that there had been a shameful misapplication of the public money.

Sir J. Newport thought it right to

show how much of this money went to the support of the King, by separating the items.—The Resolution was then unanimously agreed to.

Mr. Dickenon moved for 312,000*l.* for the purposes of the Navy Estimates. —A great variety of sums were also voted for Miscellaneous Services; among the principal of which were 10,000*l.* for the relief of the inhabitants of the Orkney Isles, and 10,000*l.* for making roads and bridges in the Highlands of Scotland.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated, that it was his intention, in conformity with the plan of Mr. Addington, to propose a considerable increase in the Stamp Duties, which would probably produce 478,000*l.*

TUESDAY, July 3.—The Irish Customs and Excise Bill was read a third time, and passed.

On the motion of the Secretary at War, for a Committee on the Bill for enlisting Foreigners resident in this country,

Mr. Francis opposed the measure, on the ground that 10,000 men were to be raised, instead of 5,100, as at first proposed, and that the majority of them would be of the Catholic persuasion, commanded by Catholic Officers; while Noblemen of the first distinction in this country were refused commissions on account of professing this religion.

Colonel Hutchinson made similar objections to the measure; after which the Bill was committed.

On the report of the Committee of Supply, Mr. Johnson made some objections to the increase of the Civil List; after which the Resolutions were read and agreed to. They were as follow:—To the purpose of discharging the Debts of the Civil List, 591,840*l.*—For the Annual Income of the Civil List, 60,000*l.*—For the Increase in the Naval Preparations, 312,000*l.*

WEDNESDAY, July 4.—Colonel Slaney made some objections to the Cotton Manufacturers' Bill, which he considered as vexatious; and

Mr. Rose entered upon a detail of the circumstances which gave rise to it; after which, on a division, the report of the Committee was ordered to be received.

Mr. Moore afterwards objected to the second reading of the amendments in the Foreigners' Enlistment Bill, on the ground of its being unconstitutional to introduce foreign troops by the

prerogative of his Majesty. He concluded with warmly protesting against the principle of the Bill.

Mr. Corry rose to controvert some statements made by Mr. Foster, tending to impute blame to the late Administration in the Government of Ireland, and denied that the revenue had been diminished, or that the balances in the hands of the Collectors were so great as had been stated. He therefore moved for a Copy of the Report of the Surveyor-General to the Customs in 1802, as also to the latest period that can be made out.

Mr. Foster justified his former statements; and these and other similar papers were ordered.

THURSDAY, July 5.—Sir E. Nepean brought in a Bill for the better preservation of the peace in Ireland.

The Foreign Troops, London Incumbents, and Borough Paving Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

FRIDAY, July 6.—The London Free Coal-Market Bill was read a third time, and passed; as was Lady Kilwarden's Provision Bill.

SATURDAY, July 7.—Mr. Pitt brought down the following Message from his Majesty:—

“His Majesty relying on the experienced zeal and affection of his faithful Commons, and considering that it may be of the utmost importance to provide for such emergencies as may arise, is desirous that this House will enable him to take all such measures as may be necessary to disapprove or defeat any enterprize or design of his enemies, and as the exigencies of affairs may require.”

On the motion of Mr. Pitt, his Majesty's Message was referred to the Committee of Supply.

Mr. Pitt presented an Estimate of the Annual Charges on the Civil List, which was laid on the table.

Mr. Alexander brought up the report of the Committee of Ways and Means, for granting a sum to his Majesty by way of Lottery; which was agreed to, and a Bill ordered thereon.

Mr. Western moved the third reading of the Corn Bill.

Colonel Stanley objected to the Bill, on the ground that it would be injurious to the county of Lancaster; and contended, that the average prices should be taken from the districts, and not from the county at large.

Mr. Western was of a different opinion; and observed, that the Bill could not be injurious to Lancashire, as the average price of Corn was lower in that county in 1798 and 1799 than in other parts of the country.

Mr. Jeffry was apprehensive that the importation average price was fixed so high, that it would prevent importation, while the measure would be extremely advantageous to the landed interest.

Mr. Fellows defended the landed interest from any interested motives, as the object of the Bill was to fix an equitable and uniform average price of corn.

Mr. Patterson opposed the Bill; and Mr. Foster and Mr. Alexander defended it.

The Bill was then read a third time, passed, and ordered to the Lords.

Adjourned.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JUNE 26.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Rainer, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the East Indies, to the Secretary of the Admiralty, dated on board the Trident, in Bombay Harbour, Jan. 24, 1804.

The Albion and Sceptre captured the Clarisse French privateer, of 12 guns and 157 men, on the 21st of December, in lat. 1 deg. 18 min. S. and long. 95 deg. 20 min. E. The Clarisse sailed from the Isle of France the 24th November, victualled for six months, to cruise in the Bay of Bengal; she had not made any capture.

TUESDAY, JULY 3.

[This Gazette contains the translation of an Imperial Ukase, issued by the Emperor of Russia, relative to the admission of Foreigners into the Russian dominions, by which no person is allowed to enter the frontiers, unless provided with a passport from the Russian Ministers or Consuls residing in the Country they come from, or from the Governors or Chief Officers of those places where there are no Russian Ministers or Consuls.]

SATURDAY, JULY 21.

[This Gazette contains the appointment

ment of Lord Leveson Gower to be Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Court of St. Petersburg. His Lordship was sworn of the Privy Council on Thursday.

This Gazette also contains a Letter from Lord Nelson, dated Victory, at sea, May 19, including one from Captain Petter, of the Termagant, stating his having captured the French privateer *Félicité*, of two long guns and six brass swivels, and 60 men, off Port Favona, in Corfica; the enemy escaped on shore, having previously scuttled the *Félicité*, and she sunk as our people were carrying her to sea. A man in one of the Termagant's boats was wounded in boarding. Lord Nelson, in his Letter, says, I am very much pleased with Captain Petter's exertions in having destroyed this vessel, as she was one of the finest privateers in this country, and had captured two of our merchantmen last year off Tunis.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 24.

Copy of a Letter from Captain George Morris, Commander of his Majesty's Sloop the Penguin, to William Marsden, Esq., dated off Senegal Bar the 25th of March 1804.

His Majesty's Sloop Penguin, off Senegal Bar, March 25, 1804.

SIR,

I beg you will be pleased to acquaint my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, cruising off Senegal, according to their Lordships' orders, on the 17th instant, a French privateer schooner, in endeavouring to avoid his Majesty's brig under my command, ran on shore on the Bar, where I had great reason to hope, from the surf running high, she would have been destroyed, in which I was disappointed. The surf continuing, I had no opportunity of destroying her till the 24th instant. On the 23d, in the evening, I observed two armed schooners had dropped down to the mouth of the river; and on the morning of the 24th, from the one on shore having shifted her position, I had reason to believe they were endeavouring to get her off. I therefore stood as close in shore as the nature of the coast would admit, and commenced an attack on them, in hopes of driving them up the river, and eventually to burn the one on shore. We exchanged shot for an hour and a half; when finding I could not get sufficiently close to effect

my purpose, I stood off. Lieutenants Williams and Rayley, with many of the crew, having volunteered their service, and fearing she might be got off and rendered a further annoyance to our trade, I was inclined to accept their offers, though the armed schooners were then within two cables' length of her, and the surf still running high, threatened much opposition to their exertions. At ten P. M. I dispatched Lieutenant Williams in the jolly boat, (conceiving her best adapted to the surf,) with orders to destroy her if possible. At one A. M. I had the satisfaction to see her completely on fire, and at day-light totally destroyed. The service was performed unobserved by the enemy, and reflects great credit on Lieutenant Williams and his party, for the cool and steady manner in which they conducted the enterprise, and merits my greatest acknowledgments and thanks. I learn she was called *la Renommée*, a vessel of large dimensions, commanded by Citizen Renaud, mounting twelve six-pounders, two of which were on board when destroyed, and two nines, manned with eighty-seven men, belonging to Senegal, from Cayenne, last from Goree. I have great pleasure in adding, that not a man was hurt on this occasion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. MORRIS.

W. Marsden, Esq. Admiralty.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B., Admiral of the Blue, &c., to William Marsden, Esq., dated at Ramsgate, the 22d Instant.

SIR,

I transmit, for their Lordships' information, a copy of a letter from Captain Owen, of his Majesty's ship the *Immortalité*, to Rear-Admiral Louis, acquainting him that the enemy's flotilla, outside of Boulogne Pier, had been surprised at their moorings by the late gale of wind, and sustained very considerable loss in attempting to regain their ports. Their Lordships will not fail to observe how much Captain Owen expresses himself to be satisfied with the merits of Captains Jackson and Heywood, of the *Autumn* and *Harpy*, and Lieutenants Richardson and Price, commanding the *Bloodhound* and *Archer* gun-brigs.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

His

*His Majesty's Ship Immortalité,
Boulogne, Eight Seven or Eight
Leagues July.*

SIR,

The wind yesterday let in strong from the N. N. E. and N. E. by N., and made so much sea, that the enemy's vessels in the road of Boulogne became very uneasy; and about eight P. M. the leemost brigs began to get under weigh, and work to windward, whilst some of the luggers ran down apparently for Etaples; their force was then forty-five brigs and forty-three luggers. I made a signal to look out on these vessels, which was immediately obeyed by the Harpy, Bloodhound, and Archer, who closed with them, giving their fire to such as attempted to stand off from the land; the Autumn was at this time getting under weigh, and lost no time in giving her support to the vessels already on this service, and continued with them during the whole weather tide, to fire, from time to time, on such of the enemy's vessels as gave them opportunity. At day light this morning there were nineteen brigs and eight luggers only remaining in the bay; and about six o'clock these began to slip single and run to the southward for Etaples or the river Somme, the Autumn and brigs being then too far to leeward to give them any interruption. As soon as the tide permitted this ship and the leader to weigh, we stood in with Boulogne, when I perceived that a brig, a lugger, and several large boats, were stranded on the beach west of the harbour; the enemy were shipping and endeavouring to save from them what they could, but I have not a doubt the rising tide would complete their destruction; three other brigs and a lugger were on the rocks near the village of Portee, totally destroyed, a brig and two luggers remained at anchor close to the rocks with whells up, and the people huddled together abaft; the brig had lost her topmast, top-sail, and lower yards, and one of the luggers the head of her mainmast; the sea was making a perfect breach over them, and if the gale continues their situation is hopeless. The merits of Captains Jackson and Heywood, as well as those of Lieutenants Richardson and Price, are so well known to you, that I need not only say, they acted on this occasion with the same decisive promptness they have always shown; and though the night prevented my seeing all that passed, there cannot be a doubt but that their well-timed attack caused the enemy's confusion, and occasioned much of their loss, which, taking

every circumstance, is, I doubt not, far beyond what fell within our observation. I have not yet been able to collect the reports of these Officers, but will forward them the moment that they join me.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) E. W. C. R. OWEN.

Rear-Admiral Louis.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 28.

Copy of a Letter from Captain R. D. Oliver, of the Melpomene, off Havre, July 24, 1804.

MY LORD,

Since my letter to your Lordship of the 17th instant, we had very light and variable winds for three days, which were succeeded by a gale from the northward, when the bombs had some difficulty to keep clear of the shore. Yesterday the wind having got to the S. W., I stood in with the Squadron, and at eleven made the signal for the bombs to try their range; they placed themselves with the utmost precision immediately off the pier-heads, and at a quarter past eleven began a most tremendous fire of shells and carcasses, which was continued without intermission for an hour and a half; in a very few minutes the town was observed to be on fire, and as the pier was very full of vessels, it is impossible but they must have suffered considerably. The vessels which had been outside the pier, during the bombardment of the 16th, were so much annoyed as to retire, some into the pier, and some up the river; one of them was towed on shore under the batteries, and has been since taken to pieces.

The enemy's mortar batteries have been very considerably increased since the attack of the 16th; and although the fire from them on the bombs was as great as, I will venture to say, was ever experienced, they being considerably within the range, yet it is with the most inexpressible pleasure I acquaint your Lordship that not a man has been hurt. A shell passed through the mizen-mast tail of the Zebra; another carried away the spare top-sail-yard of the Merlin, and two chain plates, and grazed her side; and a 42 pound shot cut the spare top-mast and some other spars, and lodged in the booms of the Hecla: this is all the damage done. It is impossible for me to find words to express my admiration of the conduct of the Captains Sykes, James, Paul, and Beauchamp, and the other Officers and crews of the bombs,

for the able manner in which they placed and managed their vessels; and also to the Officers and men of the Royal Artillery embarked on board of them, for the judicious manner in which they fired the shells.

Some luggers came out of the pier during the bombardment and fired their guns, but they were made to keep at a respectful distance by the vicinity of the Merlin, Pluto, Locust, and cutters, which were always ready to give assistance where wanted, as were the other ships in the squadron in the situations assigned to them.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROB. DUDLEY OLIVER.

Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B.

[Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth, in a letter dated Jamana, June 10, states the vessels under his command to have captured or destroyed five French privateers and one national armed schooner. One armed transport, eleven British or American vessels recaptured, and one Dane detained.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE. JULY 31.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Columbine, of the Ulysses, to Commodore Hood, dated May 7, 1804.

On the 30th April we fell in with, off the Bocas, and captured, after a few hours' chase, le Petit Decide, a French lugger privateer, J. Bideau, Master, with one long brass 4-pounder and 26 men; quite new; had been a fortnight from Guadaloupe, but had taken nothing.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 7.

A Letter from Captain Robert Dudley Oliver, Commander of his Majesty's Ship the Melpomene, to William Marsden, Esq., dated off Havre, the 2d Instant, encloses the following:—

Melpomene, off Havre, Aug. 2,

MY LORD, 1804.

The wind having changed yesterday to the N. E., I determined to make another attack on the numerous vessels in Havre Pier, as well as those which were moored outside, amounting to twenty-eight brigs and as many luggers, as stood in with the Squadron, as per margin *. At half

past seven P. M. the bombs were well placed off the Pier Heals, when they began a well-directed fire, which was kept up with great spirit for about an hour and a half. The town was very soon observed to be on fire in two places; and seven brigs, which were on the outside of the Pier, found it necessary to move; one lost her mainmast. As the wind came more off the land, and a strong ebb tide setting out, I ordered the bombs to discontinue firing. At half past nine we anchored with the Squadron about five miles from the Light-houses. As the Explosion had fired away all her shells, and the Zebra most of her powder, I had them supplied from the Meteor; and at half past five this morning got under weigh, and stood in with the Squadron again. Before eight the bombs took up their position near the Pier Heals, and kept up a constant fire for near three hours with shells and carcasses; so many shells burst on and about the Piers, that the enemy's fire was observed latterly to slacken considerably, and it was evident they were in the greatest confusion: some brigs and luggers, however, got under weigh, and came out to endeavour to annoy the bombs, but all the other ships and vessels of the Squadron were so well placed as to give chase to them immediately; and it was only by cutting away their boats, which were stern, and retreating very speedily into shoal water, that they escaped, but not before they had run the gauntlet of all the ships and cutters, and were very closely engaged for a considerable time by the Merlin, Favourite, Locust gun-brig, and Hare cutter; and on this occasion I feel particularly indebted to the exertions of Captains Brenton and Foot, and Lieutenants Lake and Dobbin, whose vessels were very often during the action in very shoal water, with a falling tide; indeed nothing but the bad sailing of the Merlin prevented Captain Brenton from cutting off the sternmost brig. The Locust lost her main top-mast, but I have not heard of any other loss. The conduct of the Captains Sykes, James, Paul, and Beauchamp, commanding the bombs on both these occasions, was highly meritorious; and although their ships were frequently struck, it gives me great pleasure to add that no lives have been lost. What damage may be done to the enemy by near five hundred shells and carcasses thrown into the town and basin last evening and this morning, it is impossible to calculate; but I may without vanity say, that

* Melpomene, Ariadne, Tritty, Magranime, Merlin, and Favourite; Hecla, Meteor, Explosion, and Zebra bombs; King George, Hope, Nancy, Countess of Egin, and Locust cutters.

if the exertions of the enemy's flotilla be not much greater on our shore than on their own, we have little to dread from them.

I cannot conclude without expressing my obligations to every Officer and man employed in this Squadron.

I am, &c.

(Signed) R. DUDLEY OLIVER.
Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B.

A Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Charles Cotton, Bart., to William Marsden, Esq., dated on board his Majesty's Ship the San Josef, off Ushant, August 1804, encloses the following:—

*Prince of Wales, off Rochefort,
SIR, July 19, 1804.*

I have the pleasure to inform you, his Majesty's ship the *Aigle* (which I had placed on shore to watch the enemy's motions) fell in with two French national corvettes, which Captain Wolfe drove on shore near Bourdeaux, and burnt, having first used every means, without effect, to get them afloat. The *Aigle* found only twenty-six French Officers and men left on board these corvettes when they took possession of them; the rest had made their escape on shore. The names of these corvettes are, *la Charante* and *la Joie*; the first a ship of twenty guns and one hundred and four men, and the other a brig, pierced for fourteen guns, but had only eight mounted, and seventy-five men. They had on board the ordnance and stores complete for a corvette just launched at Bayonne, to which place they were carrying them.—I have enclose Captain Wolfe's letter to me of his proceedings in the destroying of these vessels, and also a list of the prisoners he has on board; these I have directed to be sent into port by the first opportunity.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ROBERT CALDER.
To the Hon. William Cornwallis,
&c. &c. &c.

*His Majesty's Ship the Aigle,
SIR, July 16, 1804.*

After passing the Squadron on the 9th instant, when at the Anchorage No. 5, was drove to the S. W. by the gale; on the 10th we lost sight of the *Hawk*. On the 12th, when standing in for Cordouan, in beating up for the rendezvous, saw a large brig and ship with all sail set fleeing to the Southward. I supposed them to be part of the Squadron from Rochefort. At five P. M. closed with

them, (they never altering their course from our first seeing them,) prepared and expecting, from their manœuvres and signals, a close action, they having shortened sail, (with men at their quarters,) when within proper distance: but, to our great surprise, after firing their starboard broadside at us, they ran the ships on the strand, within a stone's cast of each other, and directly took to the boats, which instantly swamped on touching the beach, about ten leagues to the South of Cordouan, and some of them were drowned. The wind being at N. E., and about two points off the land, I had great hopes of getting one or both of them afloat again, and anchored the *Aigle* about a mile from the beach; but after a night and part of the next day in fruitless efforts, from the very great surf set in by the late western gale, I was obliged to destroy them by fire, which was effectually done by Mr. Furlonger, Master, and Mr. Steel, the Gunner, as scarcely any part was perceptible when the *Aigle* made sail. The prisoners on board the *Aigle* are John Sanson, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, the Officers, and eight soldiers and sailors of the French national ship the *Charante*, of four hundred and twenty tons, twenty guns, 6-pounders, four swivels, and one hundred and four men.—Benjamin Godobert, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, his Officers, and nine soldiers and sailors of the French national brig *la Joie*, two hundred and fifty tons, pierced for fourteen, but only eight 12-pounders mounted, two swivels, and seventy-five men. *La Joie* had sixteen 6-pounders, a quantity of arms, powder, shot, and other ordnance stores in the hold. They were from Rochefort, but had sailed in the morning from the Gironde, stealing along shore for Bayonne, and intended to return from thence with stores for the French marine at Rochefort, which I am proud in having prevented, and trust in meeting your approbation. None of their shot struck us, nor did ours materially injure them, as only their masts and sails were a little torn. Had they come alongside, as expected, the brig having shifted her guns for the purpose, I am certain the crew of the *Aigle* would have acquitted themselves as Englishmen do on those occasions.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEO. WOLFE.
Sir Robert Calder, Bart., Vice-
Admiral of the Blue, &c. &c.
&c. off Rochefort.

FOREIGN

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE French papers of the 15th July contain an account of the celebration of the anniversary of the first Revolution, with the destruction of the Bastille; on which occasion Buonaparté went in grand procession to church, where High Mass was celebrated by the Pope's Legate.

Buonaparté has sent remonstrances to the Porte against Russian vessels passing the Dardanelles.

A letter from Verdun, July 25, says—"Yesterday it was notified here, that English Ladies who wish to travel in France may receive passes from the Minister at War. To-day arrived the Officers and crew of the ship *Vincejo*, the Commander of which, Captain Wright, is a prisoner in the Temple. Among the prisoners there is a nephew of Sir Sidney Smith."

The French still keep up the blockade of Bremen, and have raised their demand of half a million of rix-dollars to 600,000; but the inhabitants persist in refusing to submit to so scandalous an exaction.

By the blockade of the Ports of France, from Havre to Antwerp, the English have thrown a chain round one half of Europe, from the coast of Denmark to the Gulf of Genoa; thus cutting off the new Emperor of France and his dominions from all intercourse with three-fourths of the Globe.

By letters from St. Petersburg, of the 20th ult., it appears, that the Russian division of the Revel fleet has put to sea, for the purpose of cruising in the Baltic and North Seas. It is in two divisions; one of which will take its station near Bornholm, and the other off the Dutch coast. A great number of troops are said to be on board. A new squadron of Russian men of war has likewise set sail for the Mediterranean.

The Russian army is stated to amount to 493,859 men, all in the highest state of discipline, and for the greater part in a perfect state of readiness for the field.

WARSAW, July 30.—The Count de Lisle, (Louis XVIII,) who was to quit this city the 26th of this month, did not set out until this day for Grodno. A business which would have as-

nished the city of Warsaw, if, unfortunately, it had been carried into execution, had delayed the departure of that Prince. He has had complete proof that some individuals who now inhabit this city have sought not only his life, but that of his family and servants. No less than an *attempt has been made to poison them all with arsenic*. The Count de Lisle has received all the proofs, and drawn up a *proces verbal*, and the whole has been put into the hands of justice.

They write from Cologne, that, by a violent storm of rain, the little river Aar had been suddenly so much swelled, as to carry away thirteen villages, except three houses; many of the inhabitants, and a great number of cattle, were drowned. At Cologne the Rhine swelled very much; a great deal of timber was driven down it, and a bridge and two mills carried away.

The Emperor of Germany continues to withhold his recognition of Buonaparté's usurped title; and neither the Imperial nor Swedish Ministers have visited the French Ambassador at the Hague since he presented his new credentials to the Batavian Government.

An unhappy dispute having taken place between the Vice-President of the American Congress, (Colonel Burr,) and General Hamilton, of New York, a meeting was agreed on, and duel fought on the 11th of July, at Heboken, near New York; the seconds were, P. P. Vanepps, Esq., and Judge Pendleton. General Hamilton was shot through the body; and having been carried across the ferry, to the house of Colonel Bayard, he expired there the following day at two o'clock in the afternoon.—The dispute is said to have originated from a difference of political opinion; General Hamilton professing himself inimical to the ambition of Buonaparté, and Colonel Burr espousing the cause of Mr. Livingstone, in his partiality towards the French Government. It appears, that the sentiments of the former had more weight with the American Government, as he had himself received the appointment of Minister at Paris, in the room of Mr. Livingstone, and was on the point of setting out on his embassy to that capital.

The

The above occurrence has produced a deep and wide-spread sensation throughout America. All ranks and classes have met, to adopt measures most proper to express their grief, and to testify their sense of the esteem and affection in which the General was held.

One of the accounts says :—" There was something extremely affecting in that part of the funeral ceremony previous to committing the body to the grave. Mr. Morris, the Governor of New York, from a stage erected in the portico of Trinity Church, pronounced to the immense concourse in front an extemporary funeral oration. Four of the sons of General Hamilton, the eldest about sixteen, and the youngest about six years old, accompanied him ; and the effect of his manly oratory, while, encircled by the sons, he pronounced an encomium upon the departed parent, is described as irresistibly impressive upon the feelings of the sorrowing multitude who listened to it."

There are at present, in America, two labouring men, named Hoag and Parker, so exactly resembling each other, that on one of them being lately tried on a charge of bigamy, some of the witnesses swore that they knew the

prisoner to be Thomas Hoag, while others as positively declared that he was Joseph Parker.—Upon this contradictory testimony the prisoner was acquitted.

Accounts have been received from Trinidad, which mention, that a fire, the cause of which has not been hitherto ascertained, had extended itself over a very large portion of the cultivated part of the island. This conflagration had continued during three weeks, and the inhabitants appear to have no other dependence for the extinguishing it, but from the rainy season, which was then approaching. In 1782 the island was in flames for five weeks.

A man of the name of Samuels, ordered for execution at Botany Bay, for burglary, was *thrice* hung up, by virtue of his sentence, and each time the cord broke. On the fourth attempt to carry the law into effect, the Provost ordered it to be suspended, and hastened to communicate to the Governor the particulars of the extraordinary scene he had witnessed ; the consequence of which was, that a respite was granted to the man who had so repeatedly trembled on the very verge of eternity, and for the preservation of whose life so many signal events may be almost said to have miraculously occurred.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JULY 26.

JOSEPH JACKSON and Thomas Bucknell, for forgery, were executed at the Old Bailey, after having made an ineffectual attempt to poison themselves in Newgate.

31. His Majesty went with the usual procession to the House of Peers, and closed the Session of Parliament with a Speech from the Throne, which will appear in our next.

AUG. 8. Intelligence was received at the East India House of a brilliant action having taken place between the homeward-bound China fleet, under the command of Captain Dance, as senior Commander, and the French Squadron under the command of Admiral Linois, consisting of an 84 gun ship, three frigates, and a brig ; the particulars of which will be given in our Gazette Intelligence next month.

9. About eight o'clock at night,

a most alarming fire broke out at the sugar warehouse of Messrs. Shilitoe, Whiting, and Co., wholesale grocers, in Duckfoot-lane. No water could be procured for upwards of an hour. The whole of the building exhibited a most dreadful sight ; and when the rum and brandy caught fire, the hogsheds burst with an explosion similar to gunpowder, and blew up an entire stack of chimnies. None of the property could be saved.

12. This afternoon, about three o'clock, a most calamitous accident occurred at Mr. Hoffman's, confectioner, in Bishopsgate-street : one of the servants in his employ went into the ice-house, for the purpose of preparing ice for a next day's entertainment, when some straw caught fire ; another man immediately followed, when they were both suffocated : a third man made an attempt to go to the

the assistance of the others; but being unable to proceed, was taken out, and saved. The two men who first went into the ice-house died almost immediately.

14. The Committee of the Patriotic Fund held a meeting at the Merchant Seamen's Office, over the Royal Exchange; when it was resolved that a Sword and a Vase, each of 100*l.* value, with an appropriate inscription, should be given to Captain Dance, who acted as Commodore to the fleet of ships arrived from China. A Sword and a Vase of the same value were also voted to Capt. Timins, of the Royal George; and a Sword of the value of 50*l.* was ordered to be presented to each of the other Captains of the India fleet that beat off Admiral Linois' squadron. (*See* p. 154.) A Sword of 50*l.* value was also voted to Lieutenant Fowler, of the Royal Navy, for his services; and a letter was written to Captain Timins, to obtain the name and an account of the family of the seaman who was killed and the seaman who was wounded on board his ship.

15. The Directors of the East India Company, with a most liberal gratitude for the noble service performed by the Chinese fleet, voted to the Commanders, Officers, and seamen, the following sums, for their gallant conduct in beating off the French squadron under Admiral Linois, in the Chinese seas:—

Captain Dance, 2000 guineas, and a piece of plate value 200 guineas; Captain Timins, 1000 guineas, and a piece of plate value 100 guineas; Captain Moffatt, 500 guineas, and a piece of plate value 100 guineas.

To Captains H. Wilson, Farquharson, Torin, Clarke, Meriton, Wordsworth, Kirkpatrick, Hamilton, Farrer, Pendergrafs, Brown, Larkins, and Lockner, 500 guineas, and a piece of plate value 50 guineas, to each.

To Chief Officers, 250 guineas; to 2d ditto, 125 guineas; to 3d and 4th ditto, 50 guineas each; and to 5th and 6th, 50 guineas each.

Purfers and Surgeons, 80 guineas each.

Mates, Boatswains, Gunners, and Carpenters, 50 guineas each.

Midshipmen, 30; other Petty Officers, 15 guineas each.

Seamen, Ordinary Seamen, and Servants, six guineas each.

To Lieutenant Fowler, passenger in the Camden, for the services rendered

Captain Dance, 300 guineas for a piece of plate.

The whole will amount to nearly 50,000*l.*

The value of the fleet which they preserved, we learn, on an estimate made by the supercargoes, including the private as well as the public investments, appeared to be above 8,000,000*l.* sterling.

Captain de Courcy, of his Majesty's ship Plantagenet, who convoyed from St. Helena the China fleet, has been presented, by the Court of Directors of the East India Company, with the sum of 500 guineas, for the purchase of a piece of plate.

A Coroner's Inquest was held at the sign of the Hoop and Grapes public-house, adjoining Queen-square, Westminster, on the body of Miss Mary Champante. From the depositions given, it appeared, that the deceased came in a coach to Buckingham-gate about half past twelve o'clock on Monday; the rain at that time fell in torrents. Upon paying the coachman, he remonstrated with her upon quitting the coach in such a heavy shower. She replied, that "She should soon be wet enough," and immediately proceeded to the Park; where, getting over the high railing, she precipitated herself into the canal. Several persons soon after repaired to the spot, and endeavoured to save her. She was taken out, and carried to the above public-house, but life had irrecoverably fled.

Mr. Whitrow, a partner of the deceased's father, "Champante and Whitrow," wholesale stationers, in Jewry-street, Aldgate, said, that the father of the deceased could not attend, his feelings having been so affected. The deceased was Mr. Champante's second daughter, and in the twenty-first year of her age. On Monday morning last she returned from Chelsea by the stage. She was there on a visit. She ran, on her return, to her father, who sat writing at his desk, to communicate some trifling affair to him. He, being busy settling some accounts, desired her, rather hastily, to withdraw; which check had such an effect upon her, that she ran out of the house, having told the servant-maid that she would destroy herself! She went out when it rained very heavy. The maid imagined she went to Mr. Whitrow's house, which was just opposite; instead of which, she turned round George-

street, into the Minories, where she took a coach, and drove as above stated.

The Coroner returned a verdict, that the young Lady was "*Deranged in her mind, and, in a fit of insanity, drowned herself;*" which verdict was signed by the Jury.

Miss Champante is described as of an admirable form, tall in stature, her skin of the purest white, her cheeks of a lovely vermilion hue, her hair auburn; in short, as possessing all the most attractive charms of her sex.—She wore a white muslin gown, chip hat, with a pink handkerchief over it, a red coral necklace, with gold locket, and pink-coloured silk hose, marked M. C.

16. The Duke of Sullsex is arrived in town from Lisbon. He landed at Portsmouth on Tuesday, from whence he set out on the following day for

London. This afternoon his Royal Highness paid his respects to his Royal Parents at Windsor.

18. The King held a Council at the Queen's House; when a Proclamation was signed by his Majesty, by which Parliament is further prorogued to the 4th of October.

At the assizes for the county of Somerset, Mr. John Southerton, attorney-at-law, of Wellington, the well-known prosecutor of penal actions against the clergy and others, was found guilty, upon an information filed against him in the Court of King's Bench, of having written threatening letters to a number of respectable druggists in Birmingham, for the purpose of extorting money from them, on a charge of having sold patent medicines without stamps.

MARRIAGES.

THE Rev. William Beresford to Lady Anna Bennett.

Commissioner Grey to Miss Fairfax, daughter of Sir William Fairfax.

Rear-Admiral Purvis to Mrs. William Dickson.

Captain Rickets, of the 13th dragoons, to Miss Harriet Loftus.

Captain John Wentworth Loring, of the royal navy, to Miss Anna Patton, daughter of Rear-Admiral Patton.

Sir John Hawkins, of Kelston, in the county of Somerset, bart. to Miss Surtees, eldest daughter of William Surtees, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, esq.

Sir William Pole, bart. of Shute, in the county of Devon, to Miss Sophia Anne Templer, of Snopwick, Somersetshire.

The Hon. Mr. Scott, son to the Lord Chancellor, to Miss Ridley, daughter of Sir Matthew White Ridley.

Mr. Weichelt, of the Opera House, to Miss Rosedino, of the same theatre.

Lord Hardley to Miss Childers, daughter of the late Colonel Childers, of Doncaster.

Major Charles Turner, of the Royal African corps, to Miss Catherine Rowe.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, at an advanced age, Nicholas Rivett, esq. younger son of Andrew Rivett, esq. of Brandeston Hall, Suffolk, draftsman and fellow-traveller with James Stuart, and joint editor of the *Antiquities and Ruins of Athens*, where they resided a considerable time. Mr. R. also travelled through Asia Minor with Dr. Chandler, and published the *Ionian Antiquities*, being engaged for that purpose by the Dilettanti Society.

JULY 9. The Rev. John Towers, thirty-four years pastor of the independent meeting in Barbican.

Lately, at Warwick, Mr. William Taylor, late printer and bookseller of Birmingham, and author of "*The Arithmetician's Guide and Measurer's Assistant.*"

Lately, at Homerton, Mr. Timothy Curtis.

17. Thomas Scott, esq. captain of the Wigan volunteer regiment of infantry.

18. Henry Purrier, esq. of Enfield Chase.

At Salisbury, James Rothwell, esq. alderman and magistrate of that city.

Mr.

Mr. Thomas Tyndall, banker, of Bristol.

19. Miss Jane Clayton, youngest daughter of the Rev. John Clayton, of Highbury-place, Islington.

20. Thomas Pawdison, esq. of Peckham, Surry.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Weaver, master of the boarding-school at Cortham.

21. Mr. William Collins, surgeon, of Kenton, Devon.

23. At Cromer, the Rev. Richard Sibbs, aged 60, rector of Thurgarton, and vicar of Cromer.

At Bath, Christopher Kelly Pellew, of the Inner Temple, esq.

25. Mr. Joseph Culpack, the oldest capital burgess of the borough of Harwich.

Captain Morgan Davies, of the Royal Clarence volunteers.

At Kensington, Mr. William Fortyeth, gardener to his Majesty.

Mrs. Lewis, wife of Mr. H. Lewis, comedian, son of Mr. Lewis, manager of the Liverpool Theatre.

26. John Reilly, of Scarva, in the county of Down, esq.

At Huntingdon, near Hereford, Mr. Samuel Tully, an eminent farmer and breeder of cattle at that place. The death of this worthy man was occasioned by a violent attack made upon him the preceding Tuesday by a favourite bull belonging to his own stock. The animal had broke out of the grounds, and got into a field where some cows belonging to a neighbour were grazing. Information of this circumstance being brought to Mr. Tully, he went for the purpose of driving him back, when the bull turned upon him, and forced him to the ground with such violence with his head, as to break several of his ribs, and occasion so much other injury, that he survived the accident only two days. Mr. Tully stood pre-eminent as a breeder of cattle; and his stock, which have so long attracted the admiration of the amateurs, have successively gained the first prize at the Smithfield Show for a number of years. Few men have died more sincerely regretted.

Lately, Robert Jennings, esq. of Spital, near Chelsterfield, formerly of Hull.

28. Sir James Cockburn, of Langton, bart. aged 75.

29. At Edinburgh, in his 84th year, James Lord Forbes, premier baron of Scotland.

Lately, in the neighbourhood of Lambeth, Mr. Henry Paulet, a person who

had often displayed the most commendable love of his country. In 1758, an English trading vessel, of which he was master, was captured by the enemy. The French packet, in which he was prisoner, putting into the harbour of Vigo, then a neutral port, where two English men of war were at anchor, this enterprising man seized the bag containing letters and dispatches, and flated with them, in the silence and darkness of night, to the bow of one of the English ships, where the dispatches were found to be of the utmost consequence to our affairs in North America. Paulet had the honour of being sent overland with them to England. On another occasion, he was still more serviceable to his country. Being in a small vessel on the French coast, he it was that communicated to Admiral Hawke the course of the French fleet under Contans, and fought on board the Admiral's ship during the engagement, having been first warned of his responsibility for his intelligence in the following words: "If you are wrong, you shall be hanged upon the yard-arm; if right, your fortune shall be made;" which latter promise was fully verified to him by the noble Admiral. Never may Old England be without men to love and serve their country as Henry Paulet did!

30. At Woodside Hamilton, Lieutenant Peter Bogle, of the Royal Lanarkshire militia.

At Bath, the Dowager-Countess of Kilwarden.

31. Mr. Samuel Gardiner, of the victualling office, Deptford.

AUG. 1. Colonel David Woodburne, of the Bengal artillery.

At Caermarthen, George Lewis, esq. of Burfield, aged 73.

Lately, aged 82, Henry Lee Warner, esq. of Wallingham Abbey, in Norfolk, the lineal descendant and representative of the eminent John Warner, formerly bishop of Rochester, whose estates he possessed, as well as those of Sir James Howe, bart. of Berwick, Wilts, and of Henry Lee, esq. of Dane-Jon, in Kent. He was the polite scholar, the complete gentleman, and the sincere friend; and although, from a series of ill health and a natural love of retirement, he early withdrew from filling those public stations in which, with his ability, fortune, and integrity, he would have made a very distinguished figure, yet, in private life, he was universally respected for his steady adherence to the rules of justice and moderation.

deration, and his constant practice of those leading duties of the Christian—humanity and benevolence. Of the various traits which marked the character of this extraordinary but truly amiable man, his mode of life and his conduct towards those who abused his confidence and generosity were the most remarkable. With him the common distribution of time was completely reversed, and night was literally turned into day. His time of rising was always late in the evening: he generally breakfasted at midnight, and dined at four or five in the morning. The dress in which it was his custom to appear was precisely that of the English Gentleman of the last age; a gold laced coat and waistcoat, with deep slash worked sleeves and richly embossed buttons; a deep chitesterlin of rich yellow lace, curved-toed shoes, and oblong buckles. From a principle of lenity and forbearance, and an extreme tenderness of disposition, he permitted the most injurious depredations to be committed on his property with humanity; and, notwithstanding the system of devastation was carried to such a height as almost to render his extensive woods and even young plantations a scene of desolation, yet when, during his walks by midnight, any of the offenders were seen by him, he would mildly exclaim, "Take care how you get down that tree, or you may hurt yourself!" It is asserted that, by such depredations, he sustained a loss of 20,000*l*.

Lately, at Drumcondra, near Dublin, Thomas Petre, esq. surveyor of excise.

Lately, at Irvine, the Rev. Dr. James Richmond.

2. Aged 83, the Rev. Robert Potter, M.A. prebendary of Norwich cathedral, and vicar of Lowestoft. Mr. Potter has long been known to the literary world as the translator of the three great writers of the Greek drama: of all the translations in our language, this undoubtedly possesses superior claim to excellence; not merely from the fidelity with which it has been executed, but from the singular felicity by which the genius and manner of the respective writers are presented to us. When we further consider the magnitude of the undertaking, that it was the work of one man, we cannot but rank Mr. Potter (not to mention his original publications) among those to whom British literature is especially indebted. In his private character, he exhibited a mind of strong sensibility and elevated sentiments, and his principles and conduct

were such as to do honour to his profession and country. Mr. Potter was of Emmanuel College, Cambridge, B.A. 1741, M.A. 1788.

Robert Pemberton, esq. commissioner of bankrupts.

3. At Blackrock, near Dublin, Sir Henry Cavendish, bart.

4. At Faversham, Mr. Charles Holke, son of the Rev. Mr. H.

At South Shields, Mrs. Shield, mother of the celebrated composer of that name.

Admiral Adam Lord Viscount Duncan. He was born 11th July 1731.

Lately, at Dublin, Otway Cushe, earl of Desart, in the county of Kilkenny.

6. In his 70th year, the Rev. Thomas Twining, rector of St. Mary, Colchester. He was of Sidney College, Cambridge, B.A. 1760, M.A. 1763. He published an excellent translation of Aristotle's *Poetics*, and also a Sermon on Sunday Schools. 4to. 1787.

At Old Hall, in East Bergholt, Suffolk, aged 72, John Reade, esq. barrister-at-law, late treasurer to the Inner Temple.

7. At York, Mr. John Featherstone, of Patrington, surgeon.

Lately, at Welthorpe, Nottinghamshire, the Rev. Benjamin Tinley, B.D. of Whiffendine, in the county of Rutland.

Lately, at Cowfield, near Horsham, J. H. Lintott, esq.

8. The Rev. William Ellis, thirty-two years officiating minister at Stroud.

At his house at Hammersmith, being run over by a carriage, which occasioned his death in half an hour after he received the unfortunate accident, Robert Macfarlane, esq. aged 70; a gentleman well known in the literary world, from the several productions of celebrity and merit of which he was the author. He was educated at the University of Edinburgh, and, at an early period of life, arrived in London. He was the first, from an excellent and retentive memory, strong and persuasive method of composition, that introduced with very great *éclat* at the time, and has continued a most valuable source of information to the public ever since, the Parliamentary Debates, as delivered by the different members in both Houses of Parliament. In this useful and arduous undertaking, no notes being at that time allowed to be taken in either House, he was succeeded by his friend, the late Mr. William Woodfall. In the time of Lord North's administration, and
the

the American war, he published his work, entitled *The Reign of George the Third*; a most valuable performance, in four volumes, 8vo.; and several works of considerable merit. Until a few years back, he kept one of the first seminaries for the education of youth, at Walthamstow, where, under his tuition, some of the most able men at the Bar, in the Army, Navy, and Mercantile World, received instruction, and benefited by his example. For these two years past he was engaged in translating into Latin the Poems of Ossian, now printing by Mr. Bulmer: to the original translator from the Gaelic, and editor of these celebrated Poems, he rendered his friend Mr. Macpherson the greatest aid. His last work, of which he only received the first proof sheet a few hours previous to his death, is entitled *An Essay proving the Authenticity of Ossian and his Poems*, which, it is to be hoped, will not be lost to the public, as it is understood the manuscript is finished.

9. In George-street, Adelphi, at a very advanced age, Mrs. More, widow of Whitlock More, esq. and a near relation to Joseph Moser, esq. one of the magistrates of the Police-office, Worship-street.

10. At Seagrave, Leicestershire, the Rev. Robert Ingram, vicar of Wormingford and Boxted, in Essex. He was of Bennet College, B.A. 1748, M.A. 1753.

Mr. Guy, surgeon to the Suffex militia.

Lately, the Rev. Barker Finis Wood, late of Diss, in Norfolk, and formerly of Clare Hall, B.A. 1757.

11. Sir George Shuckburgh Evelyn, bart. M.P. for the county of Warwick.

12. Henry O'Hara, esq. of Upper Eaton-street, Grosvenor-place, Pimlico.

At Booths, near Knutsford, Cheshire, Peter Legh, esq. aged 81.

14. Dr. Nathaniel Allanson, of Worksep, Nottinghamshire, M.D.

18. At Aston, John Way, esq. chief clerk of the court of king's bench.

20. At Worcester, Dr. William Chambers, M.D.

Thomas Havers, esq. of Thelveton Hall, in Norfolk, aged 43.

23. Mr. John Doughty, of Aldermanbury.

24. Elizabeth Lady Dowager Harrowby.

DEATHS ABROAD.

APRIL 8. At Honduras, John O'Connor, esq. of Middletown, in the county of Cork.

JUNE 5. At Jamaica, Captain Cathcart, commander of his Majesty's ship *Clorinde*, and eldest son of Lord Cathcart.

At Antigua, Captain R. Fanshawe, of the *Carysfort*, of 28 guns.

The 29th of May, at Revel, of a contagious ship fever, after a severe illness, Captain John Millar, of the Russian navy. He was bred in the English navy, under the tuition of his relation, the late gallant Admiral Roddam Home. When only ten years old, he fell overboard when the ship was under sail, and was miraculously preserved by his efforts, assisted by one of his shipmates, who plunged into the ocean to save him. On another voyage, the ship in which he served was set on fire by a thunder-bolt, and with difficulty saved. He was a Midshipman in the *Romney*, when he took the *Artois*; and was in the Commodore's squadron in the action at St. Jago. In the year 1788, the twentieth year of his age, he entered into the Russian navy, as second lieutenant, under the command of Prince Toubetsky, and in the following year was severely wounded in the action between the Russian and Swedish fleets on the coast of Finland, commanded by the King of Sweden and the Duke de Sudermania, where many brave British Officers were killed. His Captain, without asking any thing for himself or his First Lieutenant, demanded Mr. Millar's promotion to the same rank he himself held; and his gallantry in that action is recorded in the History of the Empress Catherine the Third.

On Tuesday, the 10th July, at Paris, in the 74th year of his age, François Ambroise Didot, the celebrated printer. At the age of 73, Didot read over five times, and carefully corrected before it was sent to the press, every sheet of the stereotype edition of Montagne, printed by his sons. At four o'clock in the morning he was pursuing his fatiguing occupation. About eighteen months since, he projected an alphabetical Index of every subject treated upon in Montagne's Essays. He had collected all his materials, at which he laboured unceasingly; and perhaps too strict an application to his favourite study accelerated the death of this eminent artist and benevolent man.

JUNE 29. At Genoa, in his 74th year, Joseph Braime, esq. his Majesty's consular general there.



THE European Magazine,

For SEPTEMBER 1804.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of DR. EDWARD JENNER. And, 2. A VIEW of the celebrated LICHFIELD WILLOW.]

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VOL. XLVI. SEPT. 1804.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The strictures on a translation of ANACREON came too late.

We can form no judgment of what we have not seen; and this is the only answer we can give to A. W.'s proposal.

We reluctantly find ourselves obliged to postpone the Shakspeare Medal until a further opportunity.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from September 8 to September 15.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans						
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Essex	68	8	38	6	35	2	32	0	38	6
											Kent	65	1	39	0	37	10	30	0	40	0
											Suffex	66	0	00	0	36	0	38	4	00	0
											Suffolk	64	3	00	0	32	0	30	3	36	5
											Cambrid.	58	10	35	0	20	0	12	2	36	8
Middlesex	69	8	38	5	36	10	30	7	40	6	Norfolk	52	5	33	6	30	4	23	7	33	6
Surry	75	0	41	0	38	0	30	4	42	0	Lincoln	61	9	00	0	31	1	26	5	41	0
Hertford	57	8	37	9	29	9	24	9	32	0	York	66	11	39	9	29	8	25	9	44	3
Bedford	60	9	33	11	31	9	25	6	40	11	Durham	68	9	00	0	00	0	25	9	00	0
Huntingd.	54	11	00	0	28	0	22	3	35	3	Northum.	59	8	39	7	30	0	26	1	00	0
Northam.	53	8	00	0	32	3	27	3	38	6	Cumberl.	63	2	45	10	31	5	27	8	00	0
Rutland	61	6	00	0	30	0	24	0	34	0	Westmor.	73	4	44	8	30	10	28	10	00	0
Leicester	59	11	00	0	32	3	14	10	34	10	Lancash.	68	7	00	0	00	0	26	8	42	10
Nottingh.	67	5	38	0	30	0	27	8	40	6	Cheshire	67	2	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Derby	74	4	00	0	00	0	28	10	46	0	Gloucest.	61	7	00	0	39	7	26	2	44	0
Stafford	64	3	00	0	35	0	29	2	48	11	Somerfet.	67	5	00	0	00	0	28	11	00	0
Salop	59	2	42	8	37	0	27	6	48	0	Monmouth.	72	1	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Hereford	58	6	35	2	39	10	29	2	44	2	Devon	72	5	00	0	31	9	29	0	00	0
Worcest.	58	5	00	0	40	5	31	7	46	6	Cornwall	67	10	00	0	36	2	23	7	00	0
Warwick	67	2	00	0	41	6	31	8	50	4	Dorset	72	6	00	0	00	0	30	5	45	0
Wilts	66	8	00	0	38	0	28	2	49	0	Hants	68	10	00	0	36	8	30	5	39	11
Berks	71	0	42	0	36	6	29	3	44	0	WALES.										
Oxford	65	5	00	0	36	1	28	9	40	0	N. Wales	63	0	00	0	30	8	20	6	00	0
Bucks	62	8	00	0	36	9	28	8	39	2	S. Wales	58	6	00	0	33	10	00	0	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1804	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1804	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Aug. 28	30.20	62	W	Fair	Sept. 12	30.19	63	E	Fair
29	30.18	63	S	Ditto	13	30.02	68	S	Ditto
30	29.93	65	E	Rain	14	30.00	66	SSW	Ditto
31	30.09	67	N	Fair	15	29.98	68	S	Ditto
Sept. 1	30.15	66	SW	Ditto	16	30.10	70	SE	Ditto
2	30.16	66	NW	Ditto	17	30.17	66	NE	Ditto
3	30.22	62	SW	Ditto	18	30.20	62	N	Ditto
4	30.30	65	W	Ditto	19	30.12	64	E	Ditto
5	30.33	65	WNW	Ditto	20	30.10	65	W	Ditto
6	30.13	65	SE	Ditto	21	30.07	60	WSW	Ditto
7	29.96	66	SW	Ditto	22	30.11	56	W	Ditto
8	30.18	65	E	Ditto	23	29.95	55	NW	Ditto
9	30.06	64	SE	Ditto	24	30.03	54	N	Ditto
10	30.02	65	SSE	Ditto	25	30.25	56	NE	Ditto
11	30.24	64	NW	Ditto	26	30.49	55	N	Ditto

European Magazine?



EDWARD JENNER M.D.

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THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
FOR SEPTEMBER 1804.

We have long been desirous of gratifying our readers with genuine Memoirs of Dr. JENNER, which an incident has now enabled us to do, in consequence of a Resolution of the Medical Society of London to confer on him a Gold Medal in honour of his discovery of Vaccine Inoculation; and we have endeavoured to collect the substance of the public oration delivered on that occasion on the 8th of March last, by Dr. LETTISON, which includes Memoirs of that distinguished Character, whose portrait, from an Original Painting by Northcote, is prefixed.

EDWARD JENNER, M.D.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

IT is unnecessary to apprise you, Gentlemen, that an oration is delivered annually on this day, by a Fellow of this Society, elected in the preceding year to discharge this important duty. Our learned associate, Dr. Walker, was appointed for the present anniversary; but sickness has suddenly intervened, and prevented him from perfecting his design, and us in a particular manner from the pleasure and instruction which its communication must have conveyed to a listening auditory. Whilst you sympathize with me on the painful necessity of his absence, I hope you will permit me to claim your indulgence for accepting, on the present emergency, this Chair, which ought to have been filled by a Physician much more able to arrest your attention and to ensure your approbation.

This Society, impressed with a just sense of the importance of preventing the fatality of the small pox, by vaccine inoculation, discovered by one of our very early members, Dr. Edward Jenner, laudably and unanimously voted him a gold medal, to be delivered on the present anniversary; and, however unworthy of the appointment, I complied with the request of my learned colleagues.

Ia reverting to the discovery of the

Cow-pock, its history must appear to you to have been already exhausted; nevertheless, as the whole merit of this discovery is indubitably due to a Member of this Society, it is equally flattering to our pride, and becoming our gratitude, to commemorate an event in which our honour is implicated, augmented, and, I trust, immortalized.

We have to lament, even at this period, that some of the most interesting discoveries in the history of the world are scarcely known to us by any accurate record, which affords a cogent reason for the narration on which I presume to claim your indulgence.

Thus the invention of the Mariner's Compass in 1302, by Flavio Givvia, of Amalfi, near Naples, which enabled us to discover a new hemisphere, is recorded by no written documents which might elucidate the progression of that department of science which led to this important discovery in Europe.

Nor can we now ascertain who was the inventor of gunpowder in 1330, by which science triumphed over bodily strength: we know, indeed, that Swartz, a Cologne Monk, invented great guns in 1346; but are ignorant of the circumstances which primarily gave rise to the discovery.

Even the art of printing, so essential
Y 2

in recording events, and so convenient in multiplying them, though ascribed to Lawrence Koster, of Haerlem, in 1430, as well as to Mintel, of Stralburg, is supposed to have been discovered at Mentz, in 1440, by Gutenberg, Faustus, and Schaeffer, in conjunction.

If this art has not fixed the data of its own origin, and the progress of science that brought it to light, it has happily traced out and preserved the æra of the discovery of the circulation of the blood throughout the whole body. Mich. Servetus, a French physician, first published his discovery of the circulation of the blood through the lungs in 1553. Cuspalpinus communicated a vague account of the general circulation in 1569; but it was fully elucidated and confirmed by Harvey in 1619. By this brilliant discovery, health and sickness may be described in these few words:—"The one is a free, and the other an obstructed circulation." But whilst the College of Physicians annually commemorate the memory of their deceased Collegian, may we never forget our Jenner; and if I am the first thus publicly called to the grateful office of delineating his merits, I hope I shall not be the last in a Society whose leading principle is the promotion of medical science.

To give faithful delineations of living characters are peculiarly difficult. Few admit of the stern truth of accurate biography; and where friendship directs the pen, a partiality, perhaps unconscious to the writer, slides into unmerited panegyric. There are, however, individuals whose lustre acquires no brilliancy from the warmth of public gratitude or the ardour of private esteem.—Such is our Jenner, "whom it can never be a degradation to praise, whom it is a degradation to praise without enthusiasm," the youngest son of the Rev. Stephen Jenner, M.A., of the University of Oxford, Rector of Rockhampton, and Vicar of Berkeley, in Gloucestershire; at which place Dr. Jenner was born on the 17th day of May 1749.

Besides these church preferments, the respectable parent possessed considerable landed property in the same county.

His mother was the daughter of the Rev. Henry Head, of an ancient family in Berkshire; who likewise once held the living of Berkeley, and was at the same time a Prebendary of Bristol.

Young Jenner lost his father at a very early period of his life; a loss in some measure supplied by the affectionate attentions of his elder brother, the Rev. John Jenner, B.D.; Fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford; united with those of another brother, the Rev. Henry Jenner, Domestic Chaplain to the Earl of Aylesbury, and Vicar of Great Bedwin, Wilts, father of the Rev. George Jenner, and of Henry Jenner, Surgeon, at Berkeley.

Our Jenner received his classical education at Cirencester, and his medical under Daniel Ludlow, of Sudbury, a Gentleman of professional eminence.

In 1770, he took up his residence with the late John Hunter, Esq., of London, with whom he continued for about the space of two years. This celebrated Anatomist cultivated also the study of natural history, which he delineated by dissection, and published in various essays, in many of which the name of Jenner is respectfully introduced; and so highly had he appreciated the radical powers of his pupil, as to propose to him a liberal engagement to join him in delivering lectures upon natural history, which Hunter then had in contemplation.

At this period, the first voyage of Captain Cook with Sir Joseph Banks was projected. A Gentleman skilled in the knowledge of comparative anatomy was wanted for the purpose of examining and describing the new animals they might chance to find: Jenner was fixed upon as the best calculated for such an office, and lucrative conditions were proposed; but his affection for his brother already mentioned induced him to decline an offer so seductive to a lover of natural history.

This fraternal attachment, which continued to the death of the latter, superseded every prospect of emolument from distant sources, and determined him to settle in Berkeley, the place of his nativity, to cultivate the practice of surgery and the pursuits of natural history in the country; soon after which the degree of Doctor of Physic was offered him by the University of Erlingen; an honour he declined, as incompatible with the professional discharge of surgery.

Soon afterwards an incident occurred which appeared much more likely to detach him from the immediate society of his beloved relative. He happened to dine with a large party at Bath:

Something

Something was introduced at the table which required to be warmed by the application of the candle; and doubts were expressed by several persons present, whether the more speedy way would be, to keep the flame at a little distance under, or to immerse the substance into it. Jenner desired the candle to be placed near him, and immediately put his finger into the flame, suffering it to remain some time; next he put his finger above it, but was obliged to snatch it away immediately.—“*This, Gentlemen,*” said he, “*is a sufficient test.*”—The next day he received a note from General Smith, who had been of the party the preceding day, and who was before that time an utter stranger, offering him an appointment in India, which would ensure him, in the course of two or three years, an annuity of 3000*l.* The offer was referred to his brother; and our Jenner, from his attachment to him, declined it.

Some may, perhaps, be ready to conclude that fraternal affection was carried to a degree of weakness—But who can avoid admiring the heart that is susceptible of such tender affections! Some might piously suggest, that in consequence of the latest destinies of Heaven, he was happily prevented from engaging in distant pursuits, to announce some grand discovery, and establish a new æra of medical science, which the event has for ever confirmed.

In tracing a character thus rendered illustrious, the mind dwells upon it with increased pleasure, in contemplating the combination of moral sentiment and practical virtue—where the generous passions are subservient to sound reason, which directs them to promote public good and private happiness, as Fenelon well defines “*La vertu, en réglant les passions, n'éteint point le sentiment.*”

My respectable auditory will permit me to illustrate this sentiment, by tracing the beneficence of our amiable and able associate.

An ingenious but unfortunate member of this Society, after many ineffectual struggles to surmount pecuniary difficulties, fell a victim to disease, and left a widow and children penniless. From early friendships, I was desirous of raising a subscription to enable them to put on a covering more desirable than sackcloth and ashes. I addressed a letter to Dr. Jenner on the subject, and specified the amount of

the donation I wished him to devote. Suffice it to say, that he thanked me for affording him an opportunity of assisting objects of distress, and sent me a sum exceeding my request.

A few days afterwards he intimated to me, that he feared that a respectable Physician, whose name on this subject shall never pass my lips, laboured under pecuniary embarrassment; I expressed my willingness to offer my mite in conjunction with his. We soon, however, turned the conversation to some other subject. Jenner has a heart not of stone or frigid clay; and I venture to say, that the object of our conversation was the companion of his couch, for early in the morning I received a letter, which is too laconic to fatigue you in hearing:—

“I write this note just to propose an amendment with respect to the sum for the use of our friend. Will you let it be 50 instead of 30 guineas? Yes.
E. JENNER.”

I may here observe, that not any part of these memoirs is immediately derived from our distinguished associate. From his friends I have drawn my principal information. The last to whom I applied on such an occasion, though known to me merely by correspondence, favoured me with some traits of his beneficence in the following words: “As for his generosity, it is constant and unbounded. It is not like an intermitting spring, which flows by starts, and as it were by caprice; but it resembles a perennial fountain, which ever gladdens the verdant plains, and never disappoints them of their expected refreshment. Yet, although his generosity never intermits, its stream is sometimes poured forth with an unusual flood; an instance of which is, his offer of 1000*l.* to equip a vessel for the purpose of introducing the vaccine inoculation into the East Indies, when the parsimony of Government neglected to do it.”

During his residence in the country, our associate lightened the severer duties of his profession by the gratifying studies of physiology and natural history.

In 1788, his “*Observations on the Natural History of the Cuckoo,*” appeared in the Philosophical Transactions, which were admired and approved by the best informed naturalists in this department of science. He has since attempted

attempted to demonstrate, through the medium of comparative anatomy, that what exists in human lungs, in the form of tubercles, are really hydatids.

To one attached to natural history, the delightful department of ornithology must constitute a prominent object, with which the emigration of birds is immediately connected. The outlines of a paper on this subject has often been spoken of by Jenner to the Members of the Royal Society, and which contains many interesting and novel observations, but which his numerous engagements have hitherto prevented him from communicating to the public.

Thus early distinguished as a Naturalist, he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of London; and in 1792, he took his diploma of Doctor of Physic.

We have ample reason to conclude, that many important essays elicited from his pen. By a late publication of Dr. Parry's, of Bath, it appears that the discovery of the supposed angina pectoris originated with him, whilst his modesty repels him from the just claims of originality.

Of these, however, a transient view only is taken; the contemplation of the mind absorbed by mighty objects passes over inferior ones, as the stars are extinguished by the brilliancy of the sun. Whilst it hails a new era of existence, the exuberance of gratification, the charms of health, the perfection of beauty, crowd upon imagination, agitate every tender sympathy of the heart, and delight all the intellectual powers of the soul!

The mind reposing after ecstasies derived from the possession of a blessing, the most prominent in utility within its conception, looks with a lively curiosity to scrutinize into its origin, and the means that led to its discovery, which I shall now attempt to explain.

About the year 1775, inoculation of the small-pox was much practised in Gloucestershire, after the Suttonian plan. Jenner, who then cultivated surgery, observed, that among those whom he was frequently called upon to inoculate, many resisted every effort to give the small-pox, in consequence of having undergone the cow-pock, contracted by milking cows affected with a peculiar eruption on the teats. He found, however, that some of those who had undergone the cow-pock,

nevertheless, on inoculation with the small-pox, took this virulent disease.

This damped in some degree his ardour; but the genius of Jenner triumphed over every obstacle: by accurate investigation, he ascertained that the cow was subject to some varieties of spontaneous eruption on her teats, all capable of communicating sores to the hands of the milkers, although not all the real cow-pock. Thus he surmounted a prominent obstacle, which enabled him to form a distinction between these diseases; only one of which he denominated the true, the others the spurious cow-pock, as they possessed no specific power over the constitution.

Scarcely had this impediment been removed, before another of far greater magnitude in its appearances started up; for it was found, that a person who had milked a cow under the true cow-pock, and had thereby apparently gone through the disease with others, was liable to receive the small-pox afterwards. Which of us, Gentlemen, would have pursued the subject a moment afterwards? Disappointed and thwarted in our hopes, we should have relinquished for ever a subject that afforded no criterion of success or security. Thanks to the genius of Jenner, or to that Power that inspired and destined him to rank among the great benefactors of mankind, his energy surmounted every obstacle, and led him to reflect, that the operations of Nature are generally uniform, and that it was not probable the human constitution (having undergone the cow-pock) should in some instances be perfectly secured from the small-pox, and in many others remain unprotected, he resumed his labours with redoubled ardour. The result was fortunate; for he now discovered, that the virus of the cow-pock was liable to undergo progressive changes, from the same causes precisely as that of the small-pox; and that when it was applied to the human skin in its degenerated state, it would produce the ulcerative effects in as great a degree as when it was not decomposed, and sometimes far greater; but having lost its specific properties, it was incapable of producing that change upon the human frame which is requisite to render it insusceptible of the variolous contagion: so that it became evident, a person might milk a cow one day, and, having caught the disease,

disease, be for ever secure; while another person, milking the same cow the next day, might feel the influence of the virus in such a way as to produce a sore or sores, and in consequence of this might experience an indisposition to a considerable extent; yet, as has been observed, the specific quality being lost, the constitution would receive no secular impression.

During this investigation, he was struck with the idea that it might be practicable to propagate the disease by inoculation, after the manner of the small pox, first from the cow, and finally from one human being to another; he boldly made the attempt, and for ever secured humanity from deploring the ravages of the most pestiferous disease that ever visited the earth; and in 1798 he divulged this wonderful discovery to an admiring and astonished world.

It is rarely that genius, however distinguished, is so accurate as to give a first essay, even upon a subject in some measure familiar, without omission or redundancy, both as to matter and composition. To delineate a new field of discovery, from whom could we expect, not only a perfect outline, but the completion of every tint of light and shade! These, however, were so accurately united in his "*Inquiry into the Causes and Effects of the Variolæ Vaccinæ*," as to induce a sagacious Physician, who never uttered a sentence without weighing its import, unequivocally to declare, "it appears to me, that none of the facts and observations introduced by Dr. Jenner have been disproved or refused; and that no information has been gained on any material point by all that has been written upon the subject since the publication of his first treatise;" and public conviction to this moment confirms the declaration of Denman.

Some, indeed, learned members of this Society, where I see a Ring, an Aikin, and an Addington*, may honourably be estimated as the coadjutors of Jenner, and have offered their hand-ful of mortar to cement the noble edifice; but Jenner alone is the architect who laid the foundation of the glorious

temple, on whose lofty dome future generations shall gratefully inscribe

JENNER!

GENIO SALUTIFERO.

Had our illustrious Advocate fondly appropriated the fruits of his discovery to his private emolument, he might have acquired incalculable wealth; but elevated by the dignified impulse of universal benevolence, he voluntarily sacrificed private benefit to public good, and gratuitously conferred upon mankind the means of preventing 200,000 infanticides every year; or, the sacrifice of 2,000 human lives every day of the world's existence.

The philanthropy of Jenner did not confine itself within the limits of an empire, but extended from pole to pole: After divulging to Europe the means of security from the small pox, he was particularly solicitous of conveying to India the salutary blessing, which all Europe adopted with gratitude and avidity; and to effect which he gave me authority to subscribe one thousand guineas in his name towards defraying the expense of conveying vaccine matter to Ceylon, and over other extensive Asiatic possessions. In one of his letters to me, he describes the plan he had earnestly recommended to the Government here, in order to crown his exertions with speedy and certain success.

"My first attempt was about the conclusion of the year 1799, by sending out my publications on the subject of the cow pox, and a large quantity of vaccine virus, on board the *Queen East Indiaman*. This ship unfortunately was lost at sea. On hearing this disastrous event, I went on renewing my efforts to introduce vaccination amongst them, by such means as had proved successful in transporting the virus to countries far distant from this; but it never reached the shores of Hindostan in perfection.

"I was sent for twice to the Secretary of State's Office, (Lord H. B. Hart's,) where pressing solicitations had arrived for vaccine matter, on account of the devastations the small pox was making, particularly in the Island of Ceylon. I represented in the strongest terms the necessity of employing means more effectual than sending out dried matter, and that I would engage to point them out.

"The following was my proposition: That on board some ship going to

* These Gentlemen, who are Members of the Medical Society, have distinguished themselves as authors on Vaccine Inoculation.

India, twenty recruits, or men of any description that had not had the small-pox, should be selected. That I should be allowed to appoint a surgeon to attend them, perfectly conversant with vaccine inoculation.

"Thus I engaged that the disease should be carried in its most perfect state to any of our settlements.

"After some deliberation, my proposals were, each time, rejected, and I was requested to put up matter in a way the most likely to succeed. This I complied with, and did my best; but, as I told the gentlemen at the board, with only faint hopes of success.

"Ruminating on the calamities to which our countrymen and natives of Hindostan are exposed, and on the facility of subduing the small pox, were the cow pox once established amongst them, I was struck with the idea, that that obstacle was by no means invincible; nothing being required to remove it, but a ship properly equipped. It was then that I wrote to you on this subject, and proposed the immediate raising by subscription a sum sufficient to defray the expenses, at the same time requesting you to put my name down for a thousand guineas.

"Happily, soon after, intelligence was received that vaccine matter had reached India in perfection, through the persevering industry of my friend Dr. de Carro of Vienna. It was by his means that it was first planted in Constantinople, and from thence he contrived that it should move forward to Bombay. You need not be told with what exultation it was received by all ranks of society; the enlightened European and the poor Hindoo both hailing it alike as the deliverer from a dreadful pestilence."

The discovery of vaccine inoculation, when first announced by Jenner, was so wonderful and so unexpected, as rather to dazzle than convince his contemporaries of its infinite importance. Even to many scientific men, it appeared almost incredible, whilst they wished to see realized what they had deemed impossible. Profound truths, or the vivid rays of conviction, on their first impulse, may confound intellect, or confuse vision; hence, observed the modest Fontenelle, 'If both my hands were full of truths, I would open one only at a time.'

At length, experience has enabled the world to appreciate the importance

of a discovery, unequalled in its history, and gratitude has given its votive offerings to the genius of Jenner, from the thrones of both the Cæsars, to the imperial parliament of Great Britain, and the societies of literary characters throughout the civilized world. Whilst in him Britain claims a triumph, which will be recorded to her glory as long as a Newton or a Harvey shall dignify the page of history. One weighed the globe in the scale of gravitation, and the other explained to man the laws of his existence; but to Jenner was devolved the power of preserving that existence; and to this society will remain to futurity the honour of owning him its early associate; for, however powerfully envy or malignity may attempt to lessen the importance of the Jennerian discovery, or to depreciate the dignified character of its author, time will prove the vindicator of truth. As Linnæ answered his opponent to the sexual system of botany, by pointing to an academy of children—"These," said he, "will be our judges;" so Jenner, not walking over hecatombs of the slain, not surveying with melancholy retrospect, the blind or the deformed by the havoc of infection, may point to the rising generation, and claim the superlative gratification of contemplating myriads of fellow-creatures rescued from a deadly pestilence; which, under the dominions of Providence, he lived to subdue. Conscious, as he must be, of the high estimation with which he ranks among philosophers and sages, he shuns adulation; and courts rural retirement, whenever his professional duties admit of moments of leisure; moments not given up to ease and inglorious indulgence. Whilst the great and opulent have been protected by his discovery; in the philanthropy of his mind, he confers the blessing equally on the friendless and the poor. The manner in which these moments of relaxation are spent, is described in such appropriate language in a letter I recently received from a correspondent, as to encourage me to introduce it here.

"About nine o'clock in the morning, I arrived at Berkeley, and immediately waited on my friend. He was just sitting down to breakfast. After the usual congratulations and inquiries respecting our common friends were over, I joined him in the repast of which he was about to partake. Our conver-

sation, as might be expected, did not dwell long on other topics, but soon hastened to that important subject which has for some time arrested the attention of mankind, I mean the discovery of vaccine inoculation. I heard with much regret of the obstacles which envy, prejudice, and ignorance had raised to impede the progress of this salutary practice, and with heartfelt pleasure of its extensive and rapid propagation through almost every country of the globe. The parlour, in which we were sitting, looked into an agreeable lawn, on one side of which ran a walk, here and there perceptible between trees, till at length it was completely lost in a thick bower. I had observed, during our conversation, a great number of females, with children in their arms or by their sides, passing down the walk, and proceeding forward into the bower, which interrupted them from my view. The circumstance very much excited my curiosity; and I could not forbear interrupting the conversation to enquire of my friend what it meant. It has been my custom for some time, said he, to set apart one morning in the week for inoculating the poor; and this being the appointed day, the people you see are come from the adjacent villages on that account. You wonder, perhaps, continued he, to see them go so regularly into the bower and disappear; I will explain it to you. In the midst of those trees is a small mansion, built in the cottage stile; it consists of one room only, and was erected for the purpose of giving a rural appearance to that part of my garden. I have lately converted it into a place of utility; and the people who come to be inoculated assemble there, and wait until I come among them. It is for this reason I have given my little cottage the name of the Temple of Vaccina; and like a faithful priest, added he smiling, I am always anxious to find it filled with worshippers. But after breakfast you shall go with me, and see in what manner we proceed. I agreed to the proposal with pleasure, and in a few minutes we both rose up, and went together to the cottage. We found it almost full of poor people with their children. My friend first examined the arms of those he had inoculated the week before, and then inoculated others, strictly enjoining the parents to bring them the next appointed day. I felt a

mixture of pain and entertainment in hearing some of the poor villagers express their apprehensions respecting the benefit which vaccine inoculation afforded them, and relate the prejudices of their rustic neighbours. But the Doctor very well understands the art of dealing with their prejudices; and it gave me great pleasure to observe the gentle and effectual manner with which he endeavoured to soothe their minds. It is a pleasing reflexion, said he, after they were gone out, that these poor children are for ever secured from the dreadful evils which the disease I am striving to exterminate might have brought upon them: and when I consider the multitudes of the human race who have already availed themselves of the benefit, which I had the felicity to announce to mankind, and those who will hereafter avail themselves of it, my pleasure is so great, and my gratitude towards that Being whom I know to be the author of every blessing is so lively, that I can scarcely express either the one or the other. You have, said I, good reason to feel so: and with regard to your little temple here, reverting to the appellation which he had given to his cottage, it is a fortunate thing for us, that the system of polytheism has given place to the dictates of truth, else Vaccina would have been introduced as a new deity to the world, and men, if they regarded the advantages which the produced, would have done homage in this rural mansion, with greater delight and veneration than in the most magnificent and sumptuous temples that ever attracted the admiration of Greece and Rome."

In contemplating the extent of this splendid discovery, and the facility with which the public good it promises may be carried into effect; and combining the various other discoveries and improvements in science, which we have witnessed, what a sublime prospect is opened to the ardent genius of aspiring and ingenuous youth! To look to a Franklin, who, by the medium of a small metallic wire, subdued and governed the most tremendous agent in nature, and opened to us the arcana of electricity; which Galvani and Aldini further extended; and by which we are led to conclude, that from the *Gammæus electricus*, that diffuses the electric power in the ocean, and from all animal matter, up to the clouds

clouds floating in the ambient air; an ætherial agency pervades all nature, and influences her hidden operations; but, as Seneca observes, *Multa etenim fiunt quæ esse audivimus, qualia autem sint ignoramus! Quamque multa venientis ævi populus, ignota nobis, sciet.*

In a particular manner, the discovery which this society commemorates this day, affords the strongest encouragement to cultivate, with ardour, the science of medicine, after the example of our illustrious associate, to whom has been unanimously voted this gold medal, for his discovery of vaccine inoculation; and which, in his absence, I deposit, agreeably to his request, with the learned President of this society; who has, upon numerous occasions from this chair, which he has so long and honourably filled, instructed and improved a listening and grateful auditory: to my friend Dr. Sims, therefore, do I, with the utmost pleasure, commit this medal, bearing the following inscription,

Don. Soc. Med. Lond. An. Salut. 1773.
Instit.

E. Jenner, M. D.

Socio suo eximio

ob

Vaccinationem

Exploratam;

in honour of Dr. Jenner, as the greatest mark of approbation we can offer to the unrivalled merit, and deathless fame, of that man, who has removed the veil which concealed the sacred mysteries of Isis in this profound allusion to nature:

ΕΓΩ

EIMI ΠΑΝ ΤΟ ΓΕΓΟΝΟΣ
ΚΑΙ ΟΝ, ΚΑΙ ΕΣΟΜΕΝΟΝ,
ΚΑΙ ΤΟΝ ΕΜΟΝ ΠΕΠΛΟΝ
ΟΥΛΕΙΣ ΠΩ ΘΝΗΤΩΝ
ΑΠΕΚΑΛΥΨΕΝ *.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 815.

Ω σχίτλι', ὡς σοι κρύσσον ἢ μίμνῃ
πατρά—

IMITATIONS of Lycophron are seldom sought, and seldom found. Yet he, like other poets, has had his imitators. Some of these imitations may

* I am whatever is, or has been, and will be; and no mortal has hitherto drawn aside my veil.

have been casual; but the resemblance, now to be noticed in these Latin Iambics, was intended. The marks of imitation, impressed on the lines here selected, are not equivocal, but clear. These lines are taken from a Latin poem, written by Petrus Molinæus, i. e. by Peter Du Moulin; who was one of Salmasius's most learned friends, and one of Milton's most bitter enemies. This poem, which is a virulent invective, *pus et scel merum*, is published with other poetical pieces, in one small volume *. The Inscription is, *In impurissimum Nebulonem Joannem Miltonum*. Should the reader, in his progress through this scurrilous rhapsody, be disposed to compare the Latin lines with the corresponding Greek, he will find the points of resemblance betwixt them to be prominent and striking.

Cassandra, as her custom is, has foretold the various fortunes, to which Ulysses at different times and under different circumstances would be exposed. This portion of her narrative may be considered as an epitome of the Odyssey: and, viewed in this light, it is entertaining and interesting. The tale of complicated distress is continued through more than 170 lines, and closes with an apostrophe to Ulysses, that conveys a suitable reflection. This reflection Milton's angry adversary has pressed into his service, and applied to his malevolent purposes.

Ω σχίτλι', ὡς σοι κρύσσον ἢ μίμνῃ
πατρά

Βοηλατοῦντι, καὶ τὸν ἰργάτην μύχλον
Κάιδον' ὑπὸ ζεύγησι μισσαβοῦν ἔτι,
Πλασταῖσι λούσης μηχαναῖς οἰστρομῶν,
Ἡ τηλικῶνδε πιῖραι ὀτλήσαι κακῶν;

A'astor gnave,—

Ten' erō in istam spem patrem pauper-
culum

Eduxe, genium sæpe fraudulentem suum,
Ut tu bonarum fugeres lac artium?

Quàm præstitisset te bubulcariæ,
Agitare plausivum, vel molas trusatiles
Versare aselli sorte simpliciter rudem,

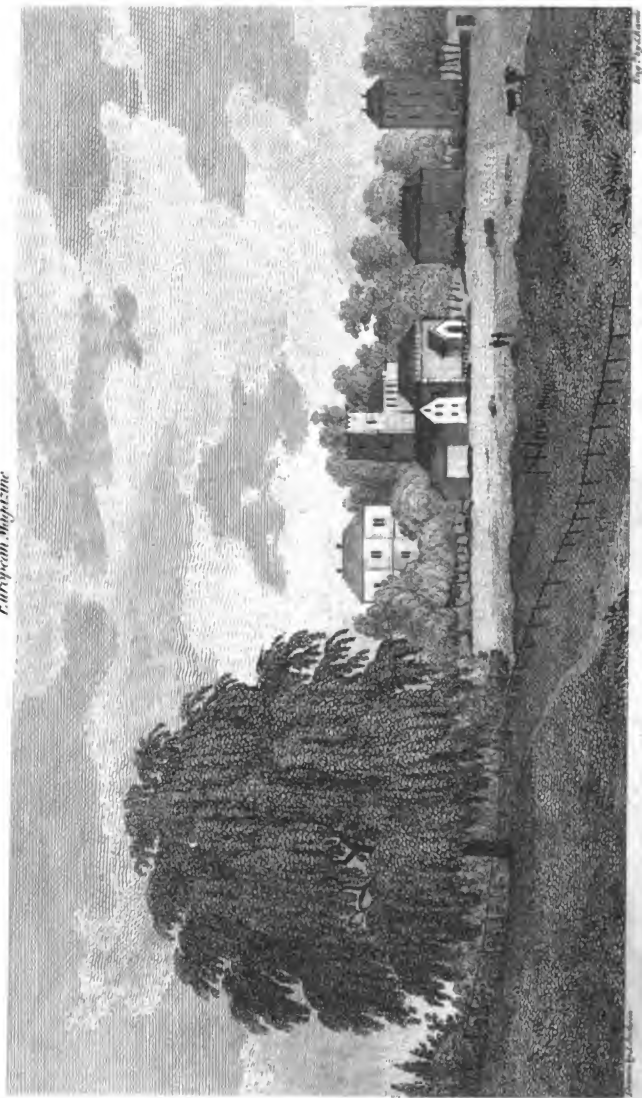
* * * * *

Nec in malam rem compulsiſſes literas.

R.

* The title is; Petri Molinæi. P. F. Παίρηγα. Poematum Libelli Tres. Cantab. 1670.

I never saw any other copy of this book, than that which I possess, and purchased at a stall. It was once in the possession of W. Baskerville.—R.



View of Dr. Johnson's Willon, with St. Chad's near Lichfield.

Published by J. Knapton at the Black Lion in St. Dunstons, 30. Newgate-street.

DISCOVERY OF A ROMAN SEPULCHRE.

A Roman sepulchre has been discovered at Athby Puerorum, in Lincolnshire. It was found by a labourer cutting a ditch. The top of the stone chest lay three feet below the surface of the ground; the lid is fitted nearly to the sides, hanging a little over the edges; so that when it was removed, no dirt of any kind had gained admittance during a period of nearly two thousand years. The chest is of free-stone, of the kind found in abundance on Lincoln Heath. The new urn is made of strong glass, well manufactured, but of a greenish hue. The glass was perfect in all respects, and the surface was as smooth as if it had been just extricated from the fire. This receptacle of the ashes was nearly filled with small pieces of bone, many of them, from the effects of ignition, being white through the substance of the bone. Among the fragments was discovered a small lacrymatory, which had been broken, from the avarice of the person who discovered this curiosity, who acknowledged that he had examined the contents of the vase, in order to convert the gold or silver, that might be enclosed in it to his own use.

A LUSUS NATURÆ.

The Hydra of the pagan mythology has been rendered less miraculous by a discovery of Dr. Carradori, of Prato, in Tuscany. He had the opportunity of examining a serpent with two heads, which was young and active. It lately died from mismanagement; but it is preserved in spirits for the gratification of the curious. It had not only two heads, but two necks and four eyes, and it was accustomed to receive food at both its mouths. It had, in some respects, the appearance of two distinct animals; for the functions of the heads seemed perfectly independent of each other, and they were perceived often to move in contrary directions, and in search of different objects.

IMPROVEMENT IN POTATOES.

[From the *Northampton Gazette*.]

MR. BUTLER,

Agriculture being the employment of a great part of mankind, the grand question is, How we may cultivate our lands to the best advantage?—Having the last year made an experiment by putting Plaster of Paris on potatoes, I have thought it might be of advantage

to the interest of agriculture to communicate it through the medium of your Paper.

The experiment I made by putting about a table spoonful of plaster to each hill of potatoes, which was put on the latter part of June, on about every fourth row. I soon found the vines of those that were plastered to assume a different colour, and the stalks to grow much larger and in greater quantities. When I came to pull them in autumn, I had more than double the quantity. The potatoes were of a much better quality and much larger. As potatoes are of great use to a farmer in fattening swine and beef cattle, I would recommend it to those people who use the plaster, to make the experiment for themselves, by plastering their potatoes soon after the first hoeing.

JUSTUS FORWARD, JUN.

A traveller under the protection of the Spanish government has pursued a direction hitherto unattempted. He has gone from Popayan to Almager, and from thence to Pasto, situated at the foot of a capacious volcano. The narrow passes in this district more resemble the artificial galleries of a mine, than the ordinary forms presented by nature. The inhabitants of these deserts live on batatas, a root resembling in substance, as well as in name, one of the commonest productions of our gardens. When the produce of these is deficient, they are supported by the trunk of a little tree, which they call achupaila; "but," says the itinerant moralist, "this tree being the natural food of the bears of the Andes, the hungry natives often dispute with these animals the prize on which existence itself depends."

ACCOUNT of the celebrated LICHFIELD
WILLOW.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

THIS remarkable Tree, which stands in the fore-ground of the view of Stow-hill, has been generally supposed to have been planted by the father of the late Dr. Samuel Johnson. Certain it is, however, that the doctor never failed to visit this tree whenever he went to Lichfield.

Dr. Trevor Jones, at Johnson's request, in the year 1781, drew up the following account of the Willow:

"The trunk rises to the height of twelve feet eight inches, and five tenths,

and is then divided into fifteen large ascending branches, which, in very numerous and crowded subdivisions, spread at the top in a circular form, not unlike the appearance of a shady oak, inclining a little towards the east. The circumference of the trunk at the bottom is fifteen feet, nine inches, and five tenths; in the middle, eleven feet, ten inches; and at the top, immediately below the branches, thirteen feet. The entire height of the tree is forty-nine feet; and the circumference of the branches, at their extremities, upwards of two hundred feet, overshadowing a plane not far short of four thousand feet. The surface of the trunk is very uneven, and the bark is much furrowed. The tree has now a vigorous and increasing appearance.—The willow, in its generic character, reaches but a middling size; yet there are some species which authors describe as of larger growth than others. This appears to me to be the twenty-ninth of Linnæus, *Salix foliis subintergeminis lanceolato linearibus longiusculis acutis subtus sericeis, ramis virgatis*; which, Miller says, seldom grows to a large size.

“But as great size is owing to situation, we may perhaps find, in the spot allotted to this tree, much of the cause of its extraordinary growth. It stands nearly midway between the Minster and Stow pools, in the boggy vale through which the Pipe Brook runs; and at the bottom of a gentle descent, which terminates, at a short distance, in a deep moor.

“Draining and an accession of soil have, of late years, made the ground near the tree a rich and firm loam, raised a little higher than the surface of the moor. A public footpath crosses the roots of the tree on the South West side; and that, with the consolidation of the light spongy moor, may have been the reason that the inclination of the tree, from the force of the Northerly and westerly winds, is less than usual in aquatic trees, especially those which have diffuse heads.

“All the banks of the brook which intersects the vale are moor, in some places improved by the industry of culture, in others remaining dangerous quagmires*, concealed by matted sedges, reeds, and other marshy plants. There are several willows in the cultivated lands, and some of consider-

able size, but mostly aspiring. I measured one on the west side of the bridge, above the Minster pool, seven feet eight inches in circumference, and about forty feet high.

“Wet soils are the natural situations of willows; and marshy places, according to Dr. Priestley, are more peculiarly their choice. Such places abound with inflammable air, which he supposes to be the food of the willow. I collected large quantities a few paces from the tree; and if plenty and vicinity facilitated the increase, it is no wonder that this willow should attain so distinguished a size.

“Its age also has afforded time and opportunity for extensive growth. The most moderate reputation of its age is near fourscore years, and some respectable authorities strongly incline to think a century has passed over its head. It were to be wished that we had some certain knowledge of the time it left its parent stock; but it has probably outlived all those who might have remembered its infancy; and as the place where it stands has no celebrity, it can scarce be expected that the accidental springing, or even designed planting, of a solitary willow should be a circumstance of so much notice as to have its date transmitted to posterity.”

The venerable old church, which is a striking object in the annexed View, is supposed to be the most ancient church belonging to the city; it is dedicated to St. Chadd, but is usually called Stow church. The present minister is the Rev. Edward Simeon Remington. The interior has been lately repaired and beautified, and the chancel and aisles contain several neat monuments.

On Stow-hill, to the left, is a handsome dwelling-house, erected about the year 1754 by Mrs. Elizabeth Aston, daughter of the late Sir Thomas Aston, in Cheshire, and sister-in-law of the late Gilbert Walmisley, Esq. the patron of Garrick and Johnson.

The other neat modern building, to the right hand, was erected by the late Rev. Mr. Hinton, canon of Windsor, who lies buried in St. Chadd's church, near the west end of the south aisle. The house has since been occupied by the relict of the late Rev. Mr. Gaffrell, sister to the above Mrs. Aston.—With these ladies Dr. Johnson spent much of his time when in Lichfield.

The lake in front is called Stow-pool.

* Since then drained, and made good and, by the Rev. Dr. Falconer.

VESTIGES, collected and recollected. By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XXVII.

ORIENTAL OBSERVATIONS.

"I ought to be remembered," says that elegant, scientific, and philosophical writer, John Bruce, Esq., "that the relation of Great Britain to its Asiatic dominions is of a mixed and novel kind. It began with commerce, was nurtured by war, and has terminated by the acquisition of territories, by treaties, and by conquests."

That this process, in which commerce was the precursor of conquest, (though not, I conceive, singular in the history of the world,) is not the general mode in which extensive, and almost Imperial, domination has been acquired, no one will deny. Arms have generally smoothed the paths of traffic; and too frequently extirpation has cured the evils of resistance. While, therefore, we contemplate the acquisition of Hindustan, we rejoice that the means of obtaining this vast Empire have in some instances been laudable, in others comparatively gentle, and that the political change which this country has experienced, from the confusion, anarchy, and all their concomitant horrors, which the disputes, incursions, and excursions, of those savage depredators the Mogul Princes produced, hath been attended with advantage to the people.

The ancient history of the peninsula of India, like the ancient history of other extensive countries, shews, that it was once divided into a number of Sovereignties or States independant of each other, and that wars were rather undertaken for plunder than permanent conquest. (Perhaps, if from the impulse of indigence, it was the most justifiable motive.) However, these predatory excursions of the natives of a poor country into the territories of the rich, produced in them a desire to become the masters of lands that afforded such temptations to their cupidity. This the daring and ambitious talents of their leaders enabled them to effect; and scarce had they obtained possession, before they turned their arms against each other. Sons attempted to tear the diadem from the brows of their fathers; brother destroyed brother; chief was opposed to chief; the principal persons in the country became the rivals to each other; and, with

that impolicy which a thirst of revenge has frequently produced, "in the end called in the Persian and Tartarian plunderers, overturned the power of their Sovereign, and were themselves, in succession, dethroned, assassinated, and succeeded by their murderers*."

Reflecting upon this subject, it has occurred to my mind, how extremely similar (if we consider their principal features, that is to say, barbarism, as the harbinger of refinement, and refinement as the compost that frequently fosters into existence those noxious reptiles that too often again reduce the countries where they are engendered into a state of barbarism,) the history of one nation is to that of another: how the devastation and dilapidation of ancient has been (and it is probable still may be more,) exactly paralleled by modern story.

Whether the people who are the objects of our contemplation have shivered at the Pole, or been scorched beneath the Line, the same pursuits and propensities, notwithstanding all that has been said and written of

"That patriot passion strong in every breast,
Which weds each bosom to its native soil,"

have in many instances produced a dissatisfaction with their own situation, and a desire, either by conquest or emigration, to share those ideal advantages which their imaginations have bestowed upon other countries, which has inflamed their passions, animated their bodies, and induced them to undertake expeditions and perform actions, as has been observed, exactly similar.

Nothing, therefore, more strongly marks the genius of an historical writer than his management of barren subjects: for wars, conquests, ruin, and desolation, the lunatic excursions of ambition, the inroads of savage ferocity, the extinction of one race of human beings, and the exaltation of another, are subjects, from constant repetition, literally barren in their tendency, and, I fear, (for the same, or a reason still more disgraceful to our feelings, when they do not come too near home to us,) barren of interest. To create exquisite sensations, then,

* Bruce's India.

in favour of a people originally remote with respect to the period of their existence; geographically remote with respect to their situation; formerly known to us only in a commercial point of view, though latterly blended and identified with us as subjects of the same Monarch, was reserved for Mr. Bruce. This author has, in the work to which I have alluded, made us feel for beings, of whom we knew, or indeed cared as little, as for the myriads upon myriads slain or subjected in the insane expedition of Alexander: he has in reality done more, for he has most judiciously blended philological reflections and classical researches with historical facts and political remarks, and with geographical descriptions combined commercial disquisitions; by which means we are not only put in possession of a general picture of the country, but also a moral picture of the human mind under stimulations of various kinds, retrospective influences, and prospective conjectures: but as I neither mean, nor indeed have the opportunity, to quote from the work itself, which has long since been out of my possession*, I shall here

* In this Magazine for May 1793, Vol. XXIII, page 355. the reader, under the title of "Historical View of the Plans for the Government of British India, and Regulation of Trade to the East Indies, and Outlines of a Plan of Foreign Government, of commercial Economy, and of domestic Administration, for the Asiatic Interests of Great Britain," &c. will find an accurate, though short, account of this work, with some observations thereon. In the course of which it is stated, that it "may be considered as a public proof of the liberality and manly openness which on all occasions have marked the character of Mr. Secretary Dundas," from whom we find the *ground* plan originated, and also that he put into the hands of Mr. Bruce most of the unwrought materials. How he has used them I have already stated to be in a manner that does equal honour to his patron and himself; but must further observe, that the volume under consideration must only be deemed an introduction to the general history of East India affairs, which appears to be a subject the most stupendous that the human imagination can have any idea of, and in the present state of the country perhaps the most necessary to be detailed.

reign the pen of criticism, and from my notes, when I read it, introduce a passage that I then extracted, which is intended to precede some observations on the state of the country to which it alludes.

"If Timur relinquished the greater part of his Indian conquests, he laid the foundation for the resumption of them by his descendant Baber.

"This Emperor, after he had fixed the seat of his empire at Delhi, and introduced a military force to overawe the vanquished Hindoos, and to compel them to embrace the Mahomedan faith, established a government that was absolute in its spirit, and perfecting in its practice.

"Had Ackbar defined the principal succession to the Mogul throne, the civil wars among his descendants which disturbed the reigns of Jehan-Guire, Shah-Jehan, and even Aurungzebe, would probably never have taken place. It was this error which contributed to the subversion of the Empire; for it gave opportunities to the native Hindoo States on the Malabar side of India to the north of Delhi to assert their independence."

It was these and similar revolutions and contentions that first caused the rise, and ultimately the fall, of Agra and Delhi, which first introduced that luxury and those arts that raised, and afterward that savage ferocity which ruined, those august piles, whose vestiges still adorn those cities, and reduced the country to that state of barbarism which seems, at present, to exist in it.

With respect to the cities of Agra and Delhi, and their environs, I shall, having alluded to the remote causes of their rise and fall, (which form, at once, an elegant, though sombre, back ground to the picture,) display their present state, as communicated to me in a letter, from which I shall extract what relates to them; observing, at the same time, that those remarks which flow from a cultivated and polished mind, (such as the fair writer possesses,) those objects that most attract the attention of a traveller of taste and ingenuity in a country where every thing is strange, are likely to be more feelingly described in letters written from the impulse of the moment, than in productions which owe their birth to a leisure hour, when, in the pause of cold, descriptive detail, the mind, in all probability fraught with

with the ideas of other writers on the same subjects, thinks comparison of more importance than judgment, and rather displays and endeavours to reconcile different opinions in others than to exhibit its own original ideas.

Having laid down this proposition, I shall endeavour to verify it by the production of the extract already mentioned, which is dated Cawnpoor, 5th May, 1803*.

"We took a delightful trip the last cold season, which lasted three months, and visited the renowned cities of Agra and Delhi, and the deservedly celebrated Taje Mahel at Agra †. It is

* Cawnpoor, whence this letter is dated, is a large military station on the bank of the Ganges. It is a cantonment for a brigade amounting on the war establishment to 10,000 men, and may be considered as a great encampment, the men living in huts instead of tents. (*Hodge's India*, p. 100.)

† This beautiful monument, which now stands two miles south east of the city of Agra, though it formerly was in it, and is still connected to it by a chain of dilapidation, was, says Hodges, "raised by the Emperor Shah-jehan, for his beloved wife Taje Mahel, whose name it bears." But according to Tavernier, (who I have no doubt, from the opportunities he possessed of acquiring information when Agra was in some degree of splendour, is more accurate,) "he caused it to be set up on purpose near the Taimacan, where all strangers must come, that they should admire it. The Taimacan is a great Bazar or market-place." It is curious (when we have done contemplating the progress of destruction exhibited in the vicinity of this monument, which we find was, about the year 1678, in the great market-place of Agra, and in 1793 two miles from the habitable part of that city,) to observe some traits in the manners of the Hindoos, which have hitherto been but very slightly noticed, which were, that their desire of posthumous fame was once so prominent, and perhaps their ideas of the perfidy of their heirs, and the insecurity of property so predominant, that they generally erected their own monuments. Shah-jehan had begun to raise his on the other side of the river; but the rebellion of his son put an end to the work. It never was finished, and is now a mass of dilapidation. "Great part of the buildings of

impossible to give you an adequate idea of this structure, which is peculiarly elegant. It is ornamented, both within and without, with beautiful wreaths of flowers, formed of various coloured cornelians; each flower, or, I may say, the greater part of them, consist of fifty or sixty different bones, so neatly joined and accurately blended as to appear like the finest painting †. The fort is also of immense extent, and the Mootee Musjud ‖, a most wonderful work

Agra, the ruins of which are said to extend fourteen miles, were monuments; for scarce an Eunuch of the Emperor's Harem but was ambitious to display his taste in this kind of architecture, and to erect a pile which was intended to receive his body when dead, and perhaps (as it could at no time be violated,) serve as a repository for his riches while living.

‡ This seems to be a kind of Mosaic work; an art which was perhaps at first derived from the rude combinations of pebbles to form walks, and whose first essays were the tessellated pavements of the ancients. Though little attention has been paid to the circumstance, this, like many other arts, appears to have had a much more ancient date in Persia and Hindostan than even in Greece and Rome; and in more modern times, this branch of it, namely Mosaic work, formed of precious stones, seems to have met with particular encouragement, as the many beautiful vestiges still to be found in the East sufficiently evince.

The specimens of this art, (in which the pictures of the most eminent masters have been copied with the greatest accuracy,) which are the most celebrated in Europe, are in the sumptuous chapel of the Dukes of Tuscany at Florence. These exhibit (if they yet remain there) most noble monuments of the piety and munificence of those Princes, as they also do of the patience, perseverance, and ingenuity, of those artists that executed them.

‖ This Mootee Musjud is a small mosque; it was particularly dedicated to the use of the Emperor and the Court. It stands on the eastern side of the fort, and is built with white marble, the outside adorned with copper ornaments gilt: the roof is covered with plates of copper, which are also gilt: so that it is easy to conceive the effect the external appearance of this building must have upon the spec-

work of art: Mootee, in the Persian language, being a pearl; and this, from its extraordinary delicacy, well deserves that name. The fort is commanded by Colonel Hefling, a Dutchman, from whom we experienced the greatest attention and civilities. He encouraged us to proceed to Delhi, and gave us a guard of twenty-five soldiers. This addition to ten that were allowed us from Cawnpoor, gave us confidence to proceed. You will perhaps wonder why our fears were thus raised; but I must tell you, that on this side the river Jumna there are a set of highwaymen, who infect that part of the country, and who live upon plunder. They ride a remarkable fleet sort of horse, and generally attack in bodies of forty or fifty; so that there is no resistance to be made.

"We were induced to go out of our road to see a curious mosque * and palace built by the great Ackbar; the latter is, however, wholly in ruins. Just before we reached a place called Futty poor Sciri, we observed a body of these banditti examining us with considerable attention; but happily they were discouraged from advancing by our having so strong a guard. A poor Lady, a friend to a Gentleman who holds a lucrative office in this country, was not so fortunate as ourselves in escaping from them. She had taken up the idea (which we have many historical and religious instances was not formerly very uncommon in the East, nor indeed in the West,) of going a kind of pilgrimage to Persia; and as she proceeded on her journey, distributing her charities to every object

that attracted her attention at the stations where she stopped. This revival of the ancient liberality of Hindostan attracted both the curiosity and the cupidity of numbers; of course her fame soon extended and spread far beyond the limits of her diurnal track. The plunderers whom I have mentioned were not the last that were informed of this; and they, gathering from the circumstances of her journey the imminency of her riches, attacked her escorte; of whom, to their honour be it recorded, fifteen fell in defending their mistress. Though she escaped with life herself, she lost nearly all her treasure, and was consequently obliged to relinquish her scheme of proceeding to Persia, and return home. In order to raise a fund to enable her to do this, she was forced to sell her elephants, and the few jewels that the thieves had spared, or rather overlooked, in their search. By these measures, she procured the means to return to her residence, which, unfortunately for her, was at a great distance, being near Calcutta. This transaction occurred only ten days previous to our arrival at the above place. It was still the topic of conversation; and it was descanted on in a manner which seemed to indicate, that whatsoever their ancestors might have done, these people did not seem to entertain very exalted ideas of the benefits to be derived from pilgrimages.

"From this place (Futty poor Sciri) we proceeded to Delhi. A more desolate country we never witnessed; a more desolate country it is impossible for the human imagination to form any idea of. For ten or twelve miles before we reached that once august city, we travelled through and over one continued, and almost concatenated, heap of ruins. In viewing this immense mass and series of dilapidation, those vestiges of Imperial splendour crumbling into dust, and Imperial magnificence sinking again into that earth from whose bosom it arose, and whose bosom has, long since, enclosed its masters, we contemplate a deplorable picture of the fallen grandeur of the Mogul Empire, and a degrading view of the savage ferocity of those hostile invaders that filled the canvas. We also read a moral lesson respecting the instability of sublunary acquisitions, establishments, and enjoyments.

tator, especially when its brilliancy is heightened by the sun-beams darting upon it. Internally, it exhibits an assemblage of the most beautiful materials, disposed of with taste and delicacy.

* Of this mosque, (which is also the mausoleum of the Emperor Ackbar,) a magnificent description is given in Hodge's Travels in India, page 122. It is but slightly noticed by Tavernier; but from the former it appears to be a combination of magnificence, art, and elegance. Many beautiful specimens of Mosaic work adorned this building; which, according to the custom already noted, was founded by the Emperor during his life, and finished by his son Jehan-guire.

" In this research there is much to astonish and amuse the curious traveller, but still more to excite in his mind the deepest reflections; and as he meditates on the ravages of war and corrosion of time upon the monuments of human greatness, on the wreck of the arts, which, it appears, declined with the throne that supported them, and fled before the barbarous conquerors of Hindostan; nay, were totally annihilated in the wars which the demons of ambition and avarice excited amongst even the nearest connexions and relations of some Emperors that were once the boast and pride of a polished people, to rouse his indignation against the depredators.

" The most beautiful mosque at Delhi is the Jumna Musjed, to which there is a noble ascent from the city; and the palace called the Cuttubminas is of the most stupendous height, and of the most exquisitely elegant workmanship. It is to be ascended by three hundred and seventy-six steps before you reach its lofty summit.

" The royal baths and gardens are, from the singularity of their stile, peculiarly deserving the attention of a traveller. The royal palace *, which we view with sensations of mingled awe and reverence, would, from its magnificence and architectural elegance, excite emotions of pleasure, did not the sight of its splendour (and perhaps the more for being even in its decline splendid,) remind us that its wretched inhabitant the King, the last miserable remnant of the race of the great Tamerlane †, is a prisoner to the Mahrattas,

* This palace, according to Tavernier, is more than half a league in circuit; its walls are of stone, and have battlements at proper distances. The surrounding moats are paved with free stone. The external gate and court are magnificent in nothing but their size, which is admirably proportioned to the *cavalry* of the country; for here the Omrahs enter and their Elephants repose. The other courts, the surrounding buildings, and interior apartments, seem in magnificence to realize the visions of the Genii, and to make the Arabian tales appear no longer extravagant.

† How apt are the ideas which we imbibe in our early reading to stamp an indelible impression on the mind. Tamerlane is obliged to Rowe for the favourable

and indebted to them for his daily support.

" The horrible situation of this unfortunate Prince has been much increased by his having been deprived of sight by an execrable villain, a Rohilla Chief, named Golsam Caudir ‡. More particulars are related in Franklin's History of Shah Aulum, which probably you are acquainted with.

" I must not omit to mention Hummaison's Tomb as a beautiful mausoleum. It appears to have been erected upon the model of the Taje Mahel; perhaps a general architectural principle, varied only by local and adventitious decorations, such as are attached to rank, riches, &c., once pervaded these monuments in the East, as we know that it did for a long series of years in the West ||.

" We

light in which, for more than a century, he has been viewed and considered in this country, perhaps in Europe. It is probably now too late to state, that the object whom he contrasted with Bajazet, (and in a tragedy, which was then deemed poetical, held up as an example of every royal virtue,) was unquestionably as great a tyrant as ever existed to scourge the human race. Yet nothing is more certain, than that this Parthian Prince, who, with his flying squadrons of treehoisters, descended from the northern Caucasus, and, like a whirlwind, swept the fertile plains of the Empire of Hindostan and other countries, carrying devastation and death in his train, upon their destruction erected another, which he ruled with a terrific sceptre, and established a dynasty of Monarchs, some of whom, in severity and cruelty, closely imitated him.

‡ The dreadful situation of the family of Delhi, (even previous to this event,) from which city the eldest son of the Monarch made his escape, accompanied only by his mother's brother, and, passing the bounds of his father's dominions; was far beyond the reach of pursuit before his flight was discovered, is most admirably detailed in a letter from Warren Hastings, Esq., dated from Lucknow, April 30; with a postscript, dated May 13, 1784.

|| Of this principle, numerous instances, were they necessary, might be adduced from the figures on the grave-stones in the Cloisters, Westminster, from the monuments of the Templers, and other sources.

" We took this journey in an open four-wheeled carriage, palanquins for the children, and two riding horses for occasional surveys, living in tents wheresoever we stopped. We went upon the average about twelve miles

a-day: but as I fear that you will be weary with traveling through this tiresome narration as if you had actually gone over the ground, I will therefore dedicate the remaining pages to domestic matters. "

sources. These were the first rude essays after the revival of sculpture. Formerly, the gradation of the arts might have been traced in their recumbent figures, whether Monarchs, Knights, Bishops, or Abbots. To these succeeded the square tombs, enclosed within, or screened by most beautiful iron or brass work, with columns at the corners supporting a canopy. The back of this monumental pedestal was always adorned with the arms and achievements of the family insaid, engraved, and sometimes enamelled. On the front was to be seen the father, and perhaps six valiant sons, kneeling on the right, and the mother and six virtuous daughters in the same attitudes on the left sides of an altar, exactly like a double flight of steps. This general principle prevailed in the higher class of cemeterial sculpture, down, at least, to the reign of James the First. It is singular enough, that Inigo Jones, whose architectural ideas were all Grecian, did not introduce the Grecian mode of commemorating departed Monarchs, Heroes, and Philosophers, by statues, busts, allegorical figures, and emblems, drawn from the pure sources of classical genius, and adopted by classical imitators. Why he did not do this, which had been done in other nations, it is now too late to enquire. Sculpture, like every other art and refinement, languished during the disgraceful period that soon after his death ensued; and even upon its revival, was in some degree depressed in the magnificent monumental buildings of Bird and others. In fact, the chiseled representative of an eminent person was in many instances lost, by being placed in a *marble palace*, more trivially superb than any that he had inhabited while living; he therefore seemed to shrink from our sight, and shroud himself under an immense pile of littlenesses. This may be observed in the Newcastle tombs, and many others of those periods. Ryiblack, Rouhilliac, and Scheemaker, had the credit of introducing a purer monumental taste, which has, I conceive, in more modern times, been still improved in the instances of the monuments of Nollakins, Bacon, and many others.

Observations on the Combination of the Grecian with the Hindoo and Persian Styles of Architecture; of which Specimens are extant in the Temple of Vis Vishna at Benares, &c. &c.

The late Mr. Hodges (for whose talents I ever had the highest estimation and respect,) has, in his Travels in India, given a beautiful engraving of a column taken from one belonging to the Temple of Vis Vishna at Benares; and as an introduction to some observations upon the comparative principle which pervaded the buildings of Athens and those of Hindostan; whether the Moorish or more ancient, or, as he terms it, original Hindoo, was connected with the taste of the former by art, or assimilated by chance; by the fortuitous concurrence of ideas in different minds turned toward the same pursuits? (which is a question that seems to have engaged his attention,) he, in the outset, has stated, that " it is certainly curious to observe most of the ornamental parts of Grecian architecture appear on a building erected on the plains of Hindostan."

Referring to the plate of this column, it will be observed, that the leaves under the abacus and base of the capital are Grecian, the pedestal is in part Grecian, and the base of it wholly so: but why the intermixture of these different tastes in the buildings of a country which had, for a series of years, been either connected with, or conquered by, the Greeks, and some part of it by their imitators the Romans, should be deemed curious or wonderful, we are yet to learn.

It has been recorded by ancient writers, that the Tyrians were the first people who, probably from the appearance of their groves, formed columns, arches, and ultimately temples and palaces; and that architecture was so well understood among them, that Solomon sent thither for workmen to assist in the building of his Temple. Whether he perfected their taste, or was pupil to them, remains yet to be decided; but it is stated by Villalpandus, that what they knew they communicated to the Egyptians, whose skill,

skill, as appears from those august vestiges that yet remain, must be unquestioned. The Egyptians, we learn, had for their disciples on the one side of the Mediterranean and the Black Sea, the Medes, Persians, and other nations of Asia, and the Grecians on the other; therefore, as the architecture of each of those had the same origin, it is little to be wondered that there is, both in the general principle and subordinate members of the buildings of those countries, a greater similarity than could perhaps adventitiously arise from the casual coincidence of men in different climates, struck with natural objects in some degree similar, employing their ideas and imitative faculties in the same pursuit, and on the same subjects.

But without recurring to this hypothesis for the origin of that similarity which has been said to be observable betwixt the architecture of the Greeks and that of the Hindoos and Persians, we are to consider, as Mr. Bruce has observed, war as in some degree the precursor of improvement in the arts.

From the time of Cyrus to the fall of those Empires, the people seem to have been in an almost continual state of hostility; and therefore we may believe, that whether they were transferred from one country to the other, either as conquerors or prisoners, or wandered from each to each as travellers or speculative philosophers, they brought with them, when they returned to their own, some tincture of the arts of those wherein they had resided; which, with respect to the Grecians, may be observed in many of their altars, the designs of which are evidently taken from those of the Migi or Gauri, those adorers of fire with which ancient Asia abounded.

Though commerce in those ages had been from the time of Solomon declining, it did something, though but a little, toward the cultivation of the arts: they, it is singular enough, spread more from war; for it is certain, that the Indian expedition of Alexander, though attended with the most melancholy consequences, caused their much more general diffusion.

This Prince, who led his troops from Macedon to the banks of the Jaxartes and the border of the Caspian Sea, and founded a city upon Caucasus

called Alexandria*, (the buildings of which, we may reasonably suppose, were in the Grecian taste,) left many other monuments, which indicated, that although he burned Persepolis, his progress was not merely to be traced by dilapidation. In fact, like a modern who has most awkwardly and unsuccessfully endeavoured to imitate him, he had with him a numerous train of architects, civil and nautical, also historians and philosophers; and although devastation frequently ensued from his insane conquests, in his *lucid* intervals he as frequently aimed at improvement.

The vestiges which this expedition left of the architecture of the Grecians, both in Persia and Hindostan, may therefore be quoted as another cause which might produce that combination of the Hindoo and Attic tastes in the plan and decorations of the Temple of Vis Vishu, as well as in many tombs and other buildings dispersed over the country.

The wars of the Romans in Lower Asia, (which were finished by M. Acquilus a few years after the period of the third Punic war,) would, if the Grecian stile of building had been totally extinct on that continent, in all probability, at least as far as their arms extended, have revived it. Perhaps the buildings which they erected (for they, like their predecessors, had always an idea of making conquest the precursor of improvement, (were the united efforts of Roman and Asian workmen; perhaps when repairs or additions were necessary to adapt temples to their religious worship, or dwellings to their mode of life, they joined their own stile of architecture to that of the country, as we have frequently seen a combination of the Grecian with the Gothic.

We know that there is a temple at Chillembrom, on the Coast of Coromandel, called Zuliman's, of which the

* Another town, which bore the name of Alexandria, was erected in the province of Arachasia; another on the bank of the Indus; and indeed several others in the line of march of the Macedon troops: so that I should be inclined to believe, that they gave the name of their Monarch to most of their occasional military stations.

date cannot be ascertained; which, with a small portion of Hindoo architecture, combines a tolerable exact model of Solomon's.

These things, as Mr. Hodges observed in his Travels, are unquestionably fruitful sources, formed to engender conjecture, and so far curious. They are also curious in another point of view; for they shew, that although, perhaps, the original ideas of the human mind may have run nearly upon a parallel, the minutia and decorations of the buildings in the countries to which I have alluded, indicate that there has been a greater connexion among mankind, and a more general communication of those ideas, than the learned have, in many instances, been willing to allow.

OMAR and FATIMA; or, *The APOTHECARY of ISPAHAN. A Persian Tale.*
By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq.

Chapter IV.

(Continued from page 100.)

WE have just seen the venerable Faquir Ismael, who, when dressed in the Persian robes, appeared a beautiful youth of about eighteen, settled in the house of the Sage Nadir. It will easily be conjectured that the day was too short to supply him with all the necessaries which his situation required, and that he was obliged to borrow many hours of the succeeding ones for his excursions among the shops. In these he was accompanied sometimes by the Apothecary, his host, and sometimes by Tamira, as he wanted their judgments in his different purchases.

Since the house in which he resided had been erected, it had never been so frequented. What with porters and tradesmen bringing articles, either purchased or for inspection, the shop was scarcely ever empty.

Nadir, in whose bosom frugality was hereditary, and which poverty had nurtured into a habit, discerned, or imagined that he discerned, among the purchases of the youth, many which he could not deem of the first necessity, and others which in his best judgment he thought mere superfluities; he therefore one day, when a large cargo of the most beautiful porcelain arrived, under the auspices of Tamira, took the liberty to address him in the following words:

"Son Ismael! (for as you no longer appear in that holy character which you assumed when first we met, I shall address you by that title;) it has been frequently stated by the Sage of Zuipha, that the happiness (or, more correctly speaking, the distinction) of persons of elevated rank, seems to consist in those (its possessors,) being surrounded by a variety of appendages, useless to the world, and perhaps burthensome to themselves. From the progress which you have made in collecting a number of articles which, though perhaps curious, are frivolous, and although costly, effeminate, I should judge that you were a young man of a light mind; and from your fondness for toys, trinkets, and other fashionable superfluities, that your birth was more elevated than you have stated it to be.

"With respect to the first of these positions, your conversation convinces me to the contrary; and regarding the latter, it strikes me, that perhaps your passion for show is intuitive, and may have arisen from your fondness for the professional productions of your father. But you must consider, that the inhabitants of this city are a grave people, and my profession of the gravest cast, I must, therefore, repress your desire for splendid trifles; and to restrain this idle waste of money, remind you, that the mines of Golconda, however deep, may be exhausted. You now seem to have every thing you want."

"No!" replied Ismael, "there are three articles more."

"Three articles more! What are those?"

"Three slaves," continued Ismael.

"To these," added Nadir, "if they were useful, I should have no great objection. However, as you best know the stile of life to which you have been used, and the kind of attendance which you require, I shall in this trust to your discretion."

These Slaves, two male and one female, were consequently procured. Tamira, who had become the chief confidante of Ismael, was pleased to be eased of a considerable deal of labour. Nor was the Apothecary, however he might have objected at first, in the end dissatisfied, as they were directed to be equally observant of him as of their master.

It seemed as if good fortune followed the footsteps of Ismael, for
since

space he had been an inmate the business of Nadir had exceedingly increased.

The appearance of this young Golcondaian became every day more splendid; his taste appeared every day more refined; and his person, which was a perfect model of male beauty, became every day more fascinating. Under the auspices of Nadir, he took a delight in visiting all the places of public resort in Ispahan. His curiosity extended still further; for he became tinctured with the ideas of the company to which his host introduced him, and consequently an antiquarian and connoisseur. Arduous in every thing, in the first of these characters he explored all the vestiges of the magnificence of the ancient Sophys, at least from Darius downward; and in the second, collected such a number of specimens of the arts and literature, that the honest Apothecary, at every excursion, trembled as much for the tomons of his guest as he did for the safety of the edifice that was to contain their product. He therefore frequently exclaimed, "If this young man is not the possessor of one of his native mines, it is easy to foresee the end of all this magnificence, erudition, and *virtu*. However, he restrained himself, till Black Absalom, the Jeweller, one day brought home a sabre, the hilt of which was set with diamonds, and the belt ornamented with the same brilliant materials.

There was no bearing this extravagant splendour; all the frugal ideas of this sober son of Esculapius recurred to his mind. He looked around at the still meagre, though improved, appearance of his own shelves, and exclaimed, "This brilliant article alone would furnish a house and shop superb as those of the sage Job Ben Abram, who has the supreme happiness to administer potions and lotions to our Sovereign Lord the sublime and immortal Sophy!"

Taking this sabre for the text, he had just prepared a lecture upon extravagance and profusion, when the gay, but good-natured, Ismael, for whose service it was intended, came to receive the benefit of it. Presuming this well studied discourse would have a wonderful effect, he began, "One of the greatest and most contaminating vices that can inhabit the human mind, Son Ismael, is vanity. I aver and will maintain this proposition against Hae-

sen; at the head of all the disciples of Zoroaster, against Ki, and all the followers of Confucius, and also the Universities of Ispahan and Delbi, if they were disposed to controvert it. Upon this point I fix myself; and repeat, that vanity is" * * *

At this instant, to the relief of Ismael and our mortification, an Eunuch, whose complexion was as black as his habit, entered the shop, and said, "Sage Nadir! whose philosophy and medical skill, I have this day heard from a Lady destined to have the happiness of becoming your patient, are not only the admiration of Ispahan but of the world, the daughter of the Omrah Mirza now languishes on the couch of sickness, and earnestly demands your assistance in preference to a host of physicians sent for by her father."

The Apothecary, in his astonishment at this young Lady's understanding, forgot his lecture upon vanity; while Ismael availed himself of this opportunity to retire to his own chamber.

"What," said Nadir, "is the disorder of the daughter of Mirza?"

"Impatience!" returned the Eunuch.

"This, though a complaint common enough to young Ladies, is, I fear, beyond the reach of my medical skill. How has she been treated by the physicians?"

"You should rather ask," replied the Eunuch, "how they have been treated by her. I am sure they have hitherto been the *patients*. She has refused every medicine that they have administered."

"Then I do not wonder that she is ill," replied Nadir.

"She remained totally silent for some time, and would not answer their enquiries. Her father, whose darling child and only daughter she is, indulges her in every thing, and forces every one to comply with her perverse humours; so that, in the end, she has had all those venerable persons turned out of doors."

"Monstrous obstinacy! strange perversion of the human mind!" exclaimed Nadir.

"And what is more extraordinary," continued the Eunuch, "she now declares that no one shall prescribe to her but yourself. How, injured as she has till lately been, she could even hear of your name, has been" * * *

"Hear

"Hear of my name!" cried the Apothecary, interrupting him, "there is nothing so very singular in that! My name, Mr. Eunuch, is pretty well known!"

"I believe that she is mad," said the Eunuch.

"I should be of the same opinion," returned Nadir, "had not her sending for me in preference to any of my learned brethren been so decisive a proof of her mental sanity: therefore, Tamira, help me to my black silk caftan and bolster turban; I will wait on her immediately.

Chapter V.

The palace of the Omrah Mirza was near the Imperial seat of Ispahan, and consequently at no great distance from the residence of Nadir. However, the Apothecary's impatience was almost equal to that of his patient before he arrived at the gate, as the old Eunuch marched with a slow and stately pace, and seemed to devote much time to deliberation, consideration, and conversation. In the course of this walk, he had made his companion acquainted not only with the immense riches of his Lord, the valour of his son, and his absence with the army, but also with the beauty of Zulima, his daughter, her former affability and good humour, and the total change that had lately taken place in her temper and disposition.

"This kind of change, this fluctuation in the female mind," said Nadir, "can only be clearly explained by recurring to two principles, which we will take this opportunity to examine; and first . . . but though I like your attention, you need not stop!"—

"We are," said the Eunuch, "at the private door of the palace of Mirza."

"What a pity," cried the Apothecary, as he entered a marble vestibule, "that I could not have explained to you the causes which combine to produce those fluctuations of temper, those changes of disposition, sometimes observable in the female system!"

"The father of Zulima, to whom I must introduce you," said the Eunuch, "will probably be more edified."

"This, my Lord," he continued, when he ushered the Sage into an apartment splendid as the habitations of the faithful in the seventh paradise, "is the venerable and learned Nadir whom the beautiful Zulima now desires to see."

"I am happy," said Mirza, "to behold a man, whom the result of this morning's enquiry informs me is another instance, added to many, that fortune is frequently at variance with talents and virtue. I wish, Sage Nadir, that your worldly were equal to your mental possessions. Perform the cure which I expect from you; rescue my darling, the thread of my existence, my Zulima, from distraction; and be it my care to make those through your future life run more parallel."

"Of what, oh noble Mirza!" said Nadir, "does the lovely Zulima complain?"

"Of every thing and every person: to her slaves she is intolerable; to the prudent Tangra, who was her nurse, who has been to her a mother, she is haughty and intemperate; nay, she scarcely spares me: she has tired all the faculty."

"The faculty," cried Nadir, "should never be tired! Let me see my lovely patient, and I will exert my utmost skill to justify the good opinion she already entertains of me."

Zulima, who was indeed beauty itself personified, was reclined upon a sofa of crimson satin, highly ornamented, but the reflection from which scarcely overcame the paleness of her countenance. The redundancy of her tresses, which wandered unrestrained over her neck and bosom, and the disorder of her dress, betrayed evident symptoms of her disordered mind.

The arrival of the Sage was, with the utmost caution, announced to her; yet she started. "Is Nadir come?" she cried, with precipitation: "I once thought that he would never have arrived. I have since altered that opinion, and think that he has flown upon the wings of a butterfly—Alla protect me! this is not Nadir!"

"Certainly it is," said the Nurse. "Would the Eunuch Tamas have deceived you?"

"I say, and repeat it, this is not Nadir!" cried Zulima.

"How should you know," said Tangra, "having never seen him before?"

"I had forgotten that circumstance," added Zulima.

"I aver," cried the Sage, advancing, "that I am Nadir the Apothecary, the only son of Nadir the Doctor; that there is no other of my name and profession in Ispahan; and further, that if any person has assumed them, let him
be

be old or young, he is a counterfeit, and means to impose on the loveliest of her sex."

"I am now convinced," said Zulima, recovering herself; "you are perfectly right, most learned Nadir! and I intreat your pardon."

"She seems more collected since you have arrived," said Tangra.

"No doubt!" returned Nadir. "I think, from the few observations that I have already made, that I can answer for her cure."

"Let all, except Nadir, leave the room," said Zulima, whose penetrating eyes had for some time been fixed upon the Sage.

"All!" cried Tangra; you will surely suffer me to attend you."

"By no means!" returned Zulima, whose keen and animated glances seemed now again to indicate intellectual commotion.

"You must suffer her to have her way!" said Nadir.

"I will! I will!" exclaimed the young Lady. "No one shall controul me!"

"No one will attempt it, most lovely and interesting Zulima! you waved your hand, and your attendants have all retired. Alla protect us! What do I see? the daughter of Mirza in tears!"

"What do you see? Oh, Nadir! you see before you a vile hypocrite!"

"A vile hypocrite!" repeated Nadir.

"What strange turns there are in this disorder!"

"An abominable wretch!"

"Wretch!" said the Apothecary, fixing his eyes upon her while he continued, "who has deceived her father, set at defiance the injunctions of her religion and the laws of her country, and dared to suffer a passion for a youth of the name of Nadir to take possession of her heart!"

"Is that all?" said the Apothecary.

"All!" returned the Lady.

"Yes!" he continued; "because though not so very a youth as you are inclined to think, certainly not of an age to be insensible to attractions such as are now before me: therefore, if your cure depends upon me"

"You!" exclaimed Zulima: "You are not the person I allude to!"

"Believe me, lovely Zulima, I am the only Nadir in Ispahan."

"Then I am more wretched than I

even imagined. How have I been deceived?"

"Deceived!" said Nadir: "I thought just now that her senses had returned; but I perceive she again wanders."

"Yet," continued Zulima, "the gravity of your appearance; your age"

"My age!" cried the Apothecary.

"The mild benevolence of your aspect"

"The fit seems to have passed over," said Nadir.

"Inclines me to make you my confidant: therefore, most venerable Nadir! listen to me."

"Venerable!" said the Sage to himself: "I am afraid it will be difficult to effect this cure."

"Well, listen to me."

"I could for ever listen to you, most lovely Zulima!"

"Come sit by me: Now be all attention," she continued, holding up her finger. "The care of the matron whom you just now saw, Tangra, my nurse, (for I still call her by that fond epithet,) could only be equalled by the indulgence of my father and the love of my brother. I never knew my mother. Within the walls of this Harem, every object that could form the taste, improve the mind, or amuse and gratify the senses, was collected. I had no wish to wander beyond the bounds of its extensive gardens, until my father presented to me a Grecian Slave of the name of Lesbia.

"Touched with her condition, I freely conversed with her, and found her genius as great as had been her misfortunes. The education she had received bespoke her former rank in society. To her I became attached (nay, from my warmth of temper, I may say, devoted); but from her I one day heard a word then as much a stranger to my ears as the idea which it inspired was to my mind:—this word was *Liberty*!"

"A pretty important one," said Nadir.

"I found it so," returned Zulima, "from the ideas which it inspired; for not satisfied with the histories which Lesbia constantly recited of the unconstrained piety of the Grecian matrons, and the unconstrained chastity of the Grecian virgins, they seemed to desire to take a still wider range, and, freed from the shackles in which my country's customs had confined the female

mind and the female body; explore those places which I had only observed through the lattices of the carriage which conveyed me from the black marble palace, our winter, to the white marble palace, our summer residence. This desire I communicated to Tangra. She was amazed. My father was still more astonished; but, accustomed to indulge me in every thing, he permitted me to go abroad sometimes, attended only by the Eunuchs and Lelbia. In the course of these excursions, it was my delight to visit the shops; which, I need not inform you, oh Nadir! exhibit so brilliant and magnificent a spectacle in this Imperial City. A few days since, we, among others, called at that of an eminent Jew."

"What! Black Abisalom?" said Nadir.

"The same," returned Zulima. "He was shewing us his superb assemblage of jewels and tasteful trinkets, when a young man entered. Our veils were down; therefore we continued in the shop, struck with admiration"—

"Of the young man, or the trinkets?" said Nadir.

"As," continued Zulima, "I mean to unbosom myself to you with the utmost sincerity, I will freely confess that the sight of this youth at once obliterated from my mind all that Abisalom had said respecting the trinkets, nay, the trinkets themselves. Never had I seen a man so perfectly beautiful. My brother, although he has been esteemed a model of perfection, is, in features and form, much his inferior. He was examining a brilliant sapphire, therefore I had time to contemplate him, but without exchanging a word I left the shop. The next day I sent Lelbia to enquire his name. How, or from what source, she derived her intelligence, I have never asked; but she informed me, that his name was Nadir, an apothecary, living in the Meydan."

"She did me a great deal of honour," said Nadir, "but although, for a little man, not absolutely despicable, she must have wanted eyes if she had mistaken me for my guest, who is, without exception, I think, the most beautiful youth in the kingdom."

"Is he a Persian?"

"He is from the capital of Golconda," said Nadir.

"His birth is unquestionably noble!"

"Brilliant," he continued, "it certainly is; for his father is an eminent jeweller and diamond merchant in — But I dare say no more. In fact, I have said all I know, except that some domestic disagreement obliged him to travel; and I hope that some pleasing circumstance will induce him to reside with me; for since his arrival every thing has prospered in my house; and then he is so affable, so even-tempered, so generous, so truly benevolent — Merciful Allah! — Nurse! — Lelbia! — Slaves! — Attend! your Lady awaits!"

This exclamation of Nadir's soon filled the apartment with attendants, some of whom immediately communicated the event that caused it to Mirza, who sent for Nadir in an instant.

"How do you find your patient?" cried the afflicted father.

"Better than I expected!" returned the Apothecary.

"Better! why I hear that she is now in a fit."

"I mean worse," said Nadir, "for the present; but she will be better hereafter."

"Heaven and earth! how you answer me! Are these fits the effect of her disorder?"

"Yes!"

"Then you think she is far gone?"

"Very far gone indeed," returned Nadir.

"You do not," said Mirza, "deem her incurable?"

"No! I have a medicine at home that I think will cure her!"

"Then," cried Mirza, "fly for it instantly!"

"I cannot," continued Nadir, "fly, nor can I very speedily produce it: I must first see what turn her disorder has taken, as her favourite maid has just whispered me, that she has in some degree recovered from her fit."

"Be sure you prescribe that medicine!"

"I will, if I should deem it prudent."

"And," continued Mirza, "let her take it yourself; for she throw the last prescription out of the window."

"She will not throw my medicine out of the window, I'll engage."

"No!" said Lelbia, who just entered, "my Lady has too great a regard for whatsoever comes from the house of the Sage Nadir; for she says, oh noble Mirza! that he is not only the tenderest, the most sagacious, but the

the very best physician that the ever had in her life; and that she will follow his advice in every thing; and has no doubt but, through his scientific influence, her cure will soon be complete.

"This," said Mirza, "is indeed surprising!"

"Not at all, oh Mirza!" replied Nardir: "when a patient is properly treated, these turns are common. This young Lady seems so perfectly to have recovered her senses, that I will only look in upon her to take my leave for the present. Tamas, the Eunuch, is to call on me this evening. To-morrow I will see her again."

"I just return, noble Mirza, to tell you I have seen her, and we seem to be in a good way.

"Rest"—"Light food"—"Gentle exercise"—"Air"—"The mind to be untroubled with moderate amusement"—"Music"—"Reading"—and—them—a hem—I have no doubt but all will go well."

(To be continued.)

ORIGINAL LETTER from Dr. WOIDE to Dr. LORT.

REV. SIR,

I GOT the Vatican Collation from the Revd. Dr. Bentley, but not without difficulty. The Revd. Mr. Gallaway, Vicar of Hinckley, is the person to whom the public and I are indebted for it. It is a curious one. You will find in it a great many omissions, which don't originate from carelessness, but have been made designedly, and which the Transcriber of the Manuscript took for marginal notes, or interpolations from one Gospel into the other. I have been confined a fortnight from morning till late in the evening here in my room. I have transcribed the Collation, and look it now over carefully. It is written in a very small character, at the margin of the edition of a Greek N. T. published by Wolfius Cephalaëus, at Strasburg, 1524, in octavo. The transcribing of it was extremely laborious, and the revising of it costs a great deal of patience and application. Dr. Bentley sent it to Hinckley from Nailstone for 10 days. But it was impossible to finish it in so short a time. The Doctor granted me upon my application a week more. Present, if you please, my most humble respects to his Grace, whose goodness to me I shall always remember, with the most

thankfull heart. My respectfull compliments wait on The Revd. Dr. Vyle, and Dr. Hæberden, to whom I most willingly would have given this news, if it had been in my power. I am, with true respect,

Rev. Sir,

Your most humble and most obedient servant,

C. G. WOIDE.

Hinckley, in Leicestershire,

Septemb. the 9th, 1721.

Some omissions in the Vatican MS. are very pleasing, but some seem to be very bold.

The Revd. Dr. Lort,

at

Lambeth Palace.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

FINDING that in your last Number, as well as upon several former occasions, you have given place to compositions that may be termed curious, (as they certainly are entertaining,) of the Epitaphial kind, I send you the following inscription, copied from a stone in the church-yard of Stratton, a small village near Highworth, in the county of Wilts.

HANNAH HYDE.

She liv'd a Christian from her birth
Near seventy years upon the earth
Full fifty years did in this Church
Sing forth God's praise, in faith and works

Her voice by nature was so wrought
To shake in D a fourth above alt
She'd strike three octaves perfect, clear
Now gone to sing with Christ in air.

As the party seems to have obtained some celebrity for her vocal powers in the place where she resided, and, according to the report of her surviving relatives, had been often heard with applause by "good judges" from London, upon a future visit to the town I may probably be able to furnish some account of her, which may not prove uninteresting to your readers.

The following, which I have not observed to have been before noticed, and which exhibits a curious specimen of the laconic, or "*Mulum in Parvo*," is to be found on a flat stone in the church-yard of St. Dunstan, Stepney.

Here

Here Thomas Saffindyes Inter'd hard by
 Born in New England dy'd in Lombardye
 Was the Third Son of Right Begat upon
 His Mother Martha by his father John
 Much favour'd by his Prince he gan to Be
 But nipt by Death at th'age of Twenty 3
 Fatall to him was that we Small Pox name
 By which his Mother & two Brethern
 came

Also to breath their last nine years before
 And now have left their father to deplore
 The lots of all his Children with that wife
 Who was the joy & comfort of his life

Deceased June $\frac{6}{7}$ 18th 1687.

Yours, &c.

J. N.

Tyndale Place, Islington,
 Sept. 11, 1804.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

YOUR Correspondent Mr. Moser having, in his remarks, in this Magazine, upon that virtuous, wife, and solemn celebration, Bartholomew Fair, from which I was absent last year, as I have been this, stated that I had withdrawn myself from the service of the public, and aimed a good many conjectures at my employment during my seclusion, some of which wandered wide of the mark, and others come nearer to my situation, I beg leave to say, with respect to the latter, which I shall only observe upon, and that to prevent a repetition. It is certain, that though I no longer continue by my frolics to afford delight to my juvenile friends, my *spirits* would not suffer me to continue in a state of idleness. Any one that takes a retrospective glance at politics will, as the saying is, with half an eye, see that I have had some concern in them; though, alas! I have lately been *turned out*, merely because, like Lord G— and the Man of the People, I am *Broad-bottomed*. However, in this topsy-turvy age, when we are apt to measure abilities by the *tail* rather than the *head*, I care little what happens to me at home; I have at all times *mouths* enough ready to open in any favour but when Mr. M. chooses to insinuate that I am employed on the Continent, and actually in the service of Buonaparte, I lose all Christian patience to find myself thus degraded below even a *Turk*; I would, therefore, have him to know, that although he perhaps from dislike to my influence upon the *consti-*

tution, may wish to send me abroad, and sink me into an appendage to the Imperial Corsican Usurper, I would, I say, have him to know, that PUNCH NEVER POISONED ANY ONE.

I am, in great heat, Sir,
 Yours, &c.
 PUNCH.

CHOCTAW NATION.

THE following sketches respecting the country and nation of the Choctaws are taken from letters written by Silas Dismore, Esq., Agent of Government, and now reading with the Nation, to a private friend:—

“Choctaw Nation, April 27, 1804.

“Having already given you an account of what this country does produce, I will now give you an account of what it is capable of producing; and first of the necessary articles. Maize, or Indian corn, rye, wheat, barley, beans, peas, potatoes, both the Irish and French, every species of hortulan plant known in England, and some that will not grow in that climate. To the above list of necessary vegetables may be annexed a proportional quantity of beef, pork, and mutton, milk, butter, and cheese. For raw materials of clothing—skins, wool, cotton, flax, and hemp. When this country opens for settlement, it will differ much from most new settlements, if there be not a government demand, equal to the produce of the last-mentioned article, to purge off the usual influx of rascals. Many of the conveniences of life, not absolutely necessary to our subsistence, are included in the above list: those conveniences which approach nearer the luxuries are as follow:—Fruits; viz. strawberries, currants, whortleberries, plums of various kinds, every species of grape, and in the southern parts the orange, and perhaps the lime; the fig in greatest perfection in every part of the country. Peaches could be produced in greater abundance than apples in New England. Apples might also be produced, but not so well as in the more Northern climates. Sugar-cane grows very well towards the gulf, and in general produces where cultivated, a profitable crop. At present, however, the culture of cotton supercedes every thing in many parts; and will continue to do so as long as the high demand for it continues. From the grape the various wines and brandy may

may be produced; from the cane, sugar, molasses, and rum; from peaches, a most delicious, highly flavoured brandy; and from the grains, the different qualities of malt liquor and whiskey. The black mulberry is the natural growth of the rich lands, and the white mulberry might be easily introduced. Silk might be manufactured equal to any part of the world. Animals of use, pleasure, and sport, may be increased with great ease; as horses, goats, antelopes, and deer. The waters do not abound in fish, though at this place we get a partial supply. Iron abounds in the country, and, from the numerous licks, it is probable that it may be made. It is not to be understood that all the land in this country is good. There is a large proportion of interior quality, and the water scarce in summer.

“For the character of these people, collect all the vices possible for ignorant people to commit, with a certain portion of the most amiable virtues; heighten the contrast by uniting complacency and tenderness with the most obdurately vindictive temperament; shake all together, and take out a dose sufficient to hang a white man, and you have a Choctaw.”

ON PASSION.

It may, I think, be with confidence asserted, that no affection of the mind is so general, or so destructive, as Passion. By Passion I would wish to be understood what may with stricter propriety be called Rage. Were I to attempt to define Passion, I should describe it as an impulse of the mind, arising from a natural, though frequently a vicious, cause—generally seeking to gratify its own malignity at the expense of another.

Learning and its concomitant refinement, which have softened down so many rucks on our natural character, seem to have exerted their force almost in vain upon this part of it, since both the high and the low, the learned and the unlearned, are equally the slaves of its baneful power. It may, I think not inaptly, be compared to the small pox, an epidemic which rages almost throughout the globe, and which though hurtful, and very frequently destructive, is not always so. I wish I could say that, like the disease I have mentioned, it attacks us but once in

our lives; then perhaps the moral, like the medical physician, might be able either to alleviate or prevent its force. But moral turpitude will always be found to be entirely of our own production, the seeds of which ever in embryo, waiting an opportunity to burst forth. I have defined Passion to be a natural, but vicious, impulse; and as it is so closely connected with Revenge, few, I think, will deny my assertion. Indeed these passions scarcely deserve to be separated, the one being undoubtedly the consequence of the other. Passion, if traced to its source, seems to arise from the principle of self-preservation. Before Rage is excited, some incentive must be given, either directly or indirectly, which alarms us for ourselves, our pleasures, our conveniences, in some way or other. Thus is that inflammable principle within us first lighted; and the subsequent agitation, or, if I may so call it, fermentation of our minds, rather than the first cause, kindles the blaze which oftentimes burns with such destructive fury. How many during their whole lives have to regret the frenzied actions committed in this madness. Who is there but the vacant, the obstinate, and the thoughtless, from whom this frenzy hath not often wrung the sigh of regret.

In so general a disease, where then can we look for the remedy? Learning, except as it improves the understanding, seems, as I have said, to have been of no avail. Refinement, by introducing dissimulation, appears to have done more; but if we look closer into this matter, we shall find the flame to be only smothered in part—not extinct—and ready to resume its pristine fury soon as opportunity offers. How happy is it for mankind, that when it rages most intensely, it is proportionably short in its duration! otherwise we might have to exclaim,

“Chaos is come again!”

Some have proposed to overcome this distraction by simple methods of turning the thoughts into another channel; but here, as the action depends upon ourselves, and as our command over our own minds is too often but very weak, I fear the plan is easier proposed than followed. Perhaps our inward monitor does more on this occasion than any thing besides; and though its still persevering voice may be, for a time,

time, obstructed by prejudice, yet when reason resumes her sway, it speaks with conviction, and, by shewing us where we have erred, will be most likely to lead us from this quicksand in future.

JUNIUS.

NEGLECTED BIOGRAPHY.

No. III.

JOHN HUDDLESTONE WYNNE.

AMONG the minor stars of his day, none shone with greater lustre than the late Mr. J. H. Wynne; a man so attached to honourable pursuits, that in the midst of abject poverty, no pecuniary advantage could tempt him to commit a mean action, or conduct himself, while temperate, derogatory to the principles of a gentleman. Eccentricities he possessed in abundance, which often made him subject to the ridicule of the ungenerous.

The man of discrimination knew his merit, beheld him the ruby among pebbles, and when he could not relieve, commiserated from humane motives.

Mr. Wynne was of a very respectable family in South Wales, and related to the Wynnes, of Wynnistay, in that part of Caernarvon. His father, from misfortunes, having reduced his fortune, wisely resolved on a profession for young John, and that of a compositor was determined on for the hero of these memoirs, at which he worked; but, from what motive we never could learn, he became disgusted with his profession, and obtained an appointment in a regiment about to go abroad. The irascibility of Mr. Wynne's temper was such, that it for ever kept him in hot water; he had not proceeded far on his voyage before he quarrelled with his brother officers, who refused to mess with him, and actually left him behind when the ship arrived at its first place of destination; from whence he returned to England, and meeting with a young Lady of some small property, entered into the state of matrimony. It was about this time Mr. Wynne thought of commencing author, and his first application in that way was to Mr. George Kearsley, bookseller, in Fleet Street: from whose liberality he was enabled to gain a support for his family. He had two other employers; one in Paternoster-row, the other in May-fair. For the first he was doomed periodically to write rebuses and enig-

mas; for the other, petty fables, children's lessons in verse, or devise new fangled modes of playing the game of goose. As these two pillars of literature lived at so great a distance apart, our poor poet, who had suffered a total derangement of the muscles of his right leg, was almost reduced to a skeleton, by his frequent attendance on them. When he had written a dozen lines for a child's play-card, or the half-page of a monthly magazine, our poet was obliged to go with his flock of commodity from Bloomsbury, where he occupied an attic, first to May-fair, and then to Paternoster-row, and the remuneration he met with for the effusions of his brain was frequently insufficient to procure him the means of existence. No man could be more sensible of his miseries than Mr. Wynne; and he would often complain, in severe terms, of the want of generosity in his employers. The literary productions of Mr. Wynne are many; and some written for his amusement, full of merit, strongly evincing flights of true genius. His *History of Ireland* the critics of his day belaboured with Herculean clubs; (but critics frequently display much ill-nature, and but little candour.) His *Miseries of Authorship* does his feelings much credit; and his poem of *The Prostitute* is full of moral and tender sentiments—the offspring of a good heart. Many others, his pieces, have much to recommend them, and would not disgrace men of much greater celebrity. In his pastorals he has not been so successful; when we read them, they remind us of a saying of the gentle Shentstone—"That it is not the piping of the shepherd we hear, but the bleating of his sheep."

Mr. Wynne (as before observed) was not without his eccentricities, and some of them so inflated with pride, that their possessor appeared truly ridiculous. The noblest minds are ever hardiest in distress; but Mr. W. was insolent in rags, turbulent when in want of a meal, and would insult his best friend for doing him an act of kindness unsolicited; of which the following anecdote is an instance:—

Mr. W.'s figure was below the middle stature; his face thin and pale; his head thinly covered with black hair, collected in a tail about the thickness of a tobacco pipe. His emaciated right leg was sustained by an unpolished iron; he wore his gloves without fingers, and

and his clothes in rags. In such form he one day entered Mr. Kearsley's book-seller, in Fleet Street, who possessed a heart susceptible of every good, and a hand ever ready to relieve distress. Mr. K.'s shop was the lounge for gentlemen, of literary attachment, who stopped to enquire the occurrences of the day, and several persons of fashion were present when W. entered, and began to talk in a way that shewed want of good breeding; his shabby appearance, together with his unbridled loquacity, threw Mr. Kearsley into a fever, until he had got rid of him; after which, moved at the indelicacy of Wynne's appearance, Mr. K., from the purest motives, took a suit of his clothes, almost new, and, with other appendages, bundled them together in a handkerchief, and with a polite note sent them after Mr. W. to his lodgings. As this was done without the knowledge of a third person, and in so polite a way, it would not be unreasonable to suppose Mr. W. received the gift with thankfulness, at least with good manners; but the result proved otherwise—he stormed like a madman, and, in a rage, returned the bundle, though he was covered with rags like a pauper; writing by the porter, that the pity he had experienced was brutality—the officiousness to serve him, insolence; and if ever Mr. K. did the like again, till he was requested, he would chastise him in another way. This would have been a wren pouncing upon an eagle; for Mr. Kearsley was a tall, stout man, a Colossus to Wynne.

Notwithstanding the above, Mr. W. was not without his attachment to dress and fashion. A short time previous to publishing his *History of Ireland*, Mr. W. expressed a desire to dedicate it to the Duke of Northumberland, who was just returned from being Lord Lieutenant of that country: for this purpose he waited on Dr. Percy, and met with a very polite reception. The Duke was made acquainted with Mr. W.'s wishes, and Dr. Percy went as the messenger of glad tidings to the author. But there was more to be done than a formal introduction; the poor writer intimated this to the good Doctor, who, in the most delicate terms, begged his acceptance of an almost new suit of black, which, with very little alteration, might be made to fit. Thus the Doctor urged would be the best, as

there was not time to provide a new suit and other things necessary for his *debut*, as the Duke had appointed the Monday in the next week to give the historian an audience. Mr. W. approved of the Doctor's plan in all respects, and the same day the clerical black adorned the attic, in a stable-yard, near Montague-house. In the mean time, Mr. W. had prepared himself with a set speech, and a manuscript of the Dedication. But to digress a little, it must be understood Dr. Percy was considerably, in stature, above Mr. Wynne, and his coat sufficiently large to wrap round the latter, and conceal him. The morning came for the author's public entry at Northumberland House; but, alas! one grand mistake had been made: in the hurry of business, no application had been made to the taylor for the necessary alteration of his clothes: however, great minds are not cast down by ordinary occurrences; Mr. Wynne dressed himself as well as he could devise in Dr. Percy's friendly suit, together with a borrowed sword, and a hat under his arm of great antiquity; then, taking leave of his trembling wife, he set off for the great house in the Strand. True to the moment he arrived, Dr. Percy attended, and the Duke was ready to receive our Poet, whose figure at this time presented the appearance of a suit of fables hung on a hedge-lake, or one of those bodiless forms we see swinging on a dyer's pole. On his introduction, Mr. Wynne began his formal address; and the Noble Duke was so moved at the singularity of the Poet's appearance, that, in spite of his gravity, he burst the bonds of good manners; and at length, agitated by an endeavour to restrain himself, leaped from his chair, forced a purse of guineas into Mr. Wynne's hand, and, hurrying out of the room, told the Poet he was welcome to make what use he pleased of his name and patronage.

Mr. Wynne, we remember, was a constant attendant on the debates of the Robin Hood Society, and a frequent speaker. Notwithstanding the squalidness of his dress, he was heard with attention, and treated with respect. Indeed, it may with truth be said, that his only faults were, negligence with respect to exterior appearance, and obliquity in relating up ancient obligations, rendered, from the purest motives,

motives, by many who were desirous of serving him in distress. His whole garb, at times, was not worth a crown, notwithstanding which he met with respect. His morals were unblemished; and those who had the advantage of his friendship, received him with a smile, and were happy to say with Shakspeare—
 “—Even in these honest, mean habiliments

Our purses shall be proud—

For, 'tis the mind that makes the body rich;

And, as the sun breaks through the darkest clouds,

So honour peereth in the meanest habit;
 What! is the jay more precious than the lark,

Because his feathers are more beautiful?

Or, is the adder better than the eel,

Because his painted skin contents the eye?”

At length, nature began to decay; his limbs and intellects forsook him; but the affection of his children threw a veil over his infirmities. Upon the great stage of life he acted well his part; and here we drop the curtain. He died 2d December 1788.

Of an author's works whose daily writings produced his daily bread, it is impossible to give a complete account. The following are the principal performances:—

(1) A General History of the British Empire in America: Including all the Countries in North America and the West Indies ceded by the Peace of Paris. 2 vols. 8vo. 1770.

(2) The Prostitute: a Poem. 4to. 1771.

(3) Choice Emblems, natural, historical, fabulous, moral, and divine, for the Improvement of Youth; in Prose and Verse. 12mo. 1772.

(4) A General History of Ireland. From the earliest Accounts to the present Time. 2 vols. 8vo. 1772.

(5) Fables of Flowers for the Female Sex. With Zephyrus and Flora: A Vision. Written for the Amusement of her Highness the Princess Royal. 12mo. 1773.

(6) Evelina: A Poem. 4to. 1773.

(7) The Four Seasons: A Poem. 4to. 1773.

(8) The Child of Chance; or, The Adventures of Harry Hazard. 2 vols. 12mo. 1787.

Besides innumerable pieces in the periodical publications, generally with his name to them.

PARTICULARS relative to the TRIAL of LOUIS XVI.

(From Yerke's "Letters from France.")

NOW that I am upon the subject of the King's trial, I shall mention a few circumstances respecting this last event, which have not, I believe, been ever made known to the public. I was present at the trial of the King, and sat very near to him. Before he was brought to the bar, it was decreed, on the motion of Legendre, the butcher, one of the Deputies of the Great Nation, that "no person, excepting the President, should be allowed to speak a word, while Louis Capet was present." The motion of Legendre was premised by the following speech, which I well remember, and give *verbatim*. "Citizen President, I demand that this Assembly preserves the mournful silence of the tombs, that when the bloody tyrant enters, it may strike his guilty soul with horror!" *Guilty soul!* condemned before evidence heard, and prejudged before trial! This speech was received with unbounded applause; and the blood-stained hypocrite Barrère, who was President on the occasion, apostrophized the people in the Tribunes, on the propriety of observing silence and decorum. It is remarkable, that there were very few persons of any respectability, or even decent appearance, in the galleries; they were filled with fishwomen and the vilest of the rabble. During the whole of the night preceding the day of trial, (as it was called,) the people in the galleries kept themselves awake with singing the Marseillois hymn, which, I believe, was vociferated an hundred times. The Officers of Artillery, attached to the National Guard, who were on duty that night, procured wine and cakes for such as were willing to purchase them. In the morning the Deputies were assembled, and proceeded upon the order of the day; and while Santerre, the brewer, and Commandant of the National Guard of Paris, was sent to the Temple to conduct the King to the Convention, it was arranged that the President should first read the whole of the charges, and should then propose each of them successively to the King, and demand his answer. He was also authorized to interrogate the Monarch, and if he refused to answer, such refusal was to be considered as a confession of guilt. During this discussion,

cussion, and before several other points had been adjusted, Santerre presented himself at the bar, and thus addressed the President:—"Citizen President, I have executed your command; Louis Capet is here, and awaits your orders." Before Barrère had time to reply, Mailhé, one of the Secretaries, exclaimed, "Bring him in!" A very profound silence reigned throughout the Assembly; when, attended by several Officers of the *Eta. Major* of Paris, and followed by Santerre, the King advanced to the bar, standing erect and firm, and casting (as appeared to me) a strong look of defiance, but not of dignity. A little before the King entered, a Member of the Convention said, in my hearing, to —, "This will give a correct idea of your country during the last century." To which he answered, with uncommon spirit, and with a forcible equivoque, "No! we shall see too many tricks here."

I watched the King with the minutest attention; and I observed, that in looking around the Assembly, he happened to cast his eyes on the standards which had been taken from the Austrians and Prussians, and gave a sudden start, scarcely perceptible to any but a very close observer, and from which he recovered himself in an instant. A wooden chair was brought, and Barrère invited him to be seated. He then read the whole of the charges, during which the King fixed his eyes upon him, but seemingly not with attention. From this circumstance I did flatter myself, (and there were many Members of the Convention who also wished it,) that, like Charles the First, he would either deny the competency of the Tribunal to try him, or have appealed to the people; but he adopted neither the one nor the other. To every charge he answered directly, without premeditation, and with such skilful propriety, that the audience were astonished; and this gave rise to an idle report, that Pethion had contrived to furnish him with a copy in the Temple.

There occurred three other circumstances during this solemn occasion, which have not been noticed elsewhere. When he was accused of shedding the blood of Frenchmen, he raised his voice with all the consciousness of innocence, and, in a very strong tone of indignation, replied, "No, but I have never shed the blood of French-

men!" His spirit was evidently wounded at this charge, and I perceived a tear trickle down his cheek; but, as if unwilling to give his enemies an opportunity of discovering any weakness in his conduct, he instantaneously wiped it away with his hand, and then gently rubbed his forehead, to denote that he was oppressed with heat.

After all his answers had been obtained, several papers were handed to him, with some degree of politeness, by Rose, a Scotchman, and one of the Huissiers, or Gentleman Usher of the Convention. I have employed the term *politeness* by way of contrast with the brutish behaviour of Mailhé, the Secretary, who was afterwards desired to present the papers successively to the King. These papers were said to have been signed by the Monarch, and to have been contained in a box which was found in a secret part of his cabinet. Their contents were not of any great importance, as they related to some pecuniary supplies and donations sent to support his relations and faithful servants on the other side of the Rhine. The object of the Convention was to identify the King's hand-writing, by extracting from him an acknowledgment that any one of them was written by him. A chair was placed for Mailhé, close to the King, but within the bar. Immediately that he seated himself, the unfeeling monster turned it completely round, presenting his face to the President, and his back to the King. I believe I can venture to assert, that I heard something like a murmur of disapprobation at this indecent action, to say no worse of it. The insulted Monarch felt the affront, and shewed, by the manner in which he retorted it, a proud superiority over his dastardly enemy. He rose instantly from his seat, and remained on his legs during the whole of the examination. Mailhé retained his position, and sitting with one leg over the other, read aloud each paper, and then, without turning towards the King, handed it over his right shoulder to his Sovereign, accompanied every time with the following question, "Louis, is that your hand-writing?" The unfortunate Monarch, without deigning to give him a look, snatched it abruptly from his hand, and after having glanced his eye upon it, returned it in the same manner, and answered in a very indignant tone, "No! it is not my hand-writing!"

A multitude of papers were presented, on the one part, and denied on the other, in the same file: at length, when the King disavowed all, Mailhé rose from his seat, and, as he was returning to his station of Secretary, exclaimed, "Louis denies every thing! Louis recollects nothing at all!" A voice from the boxes behind the Deputies shouted, "Take off his head!" but it was not noticed. Thus far, victory was evidently on the side of the King; never were charges more completely refuted by any forsaken individual, unsupported either by friends or counsel. The President was wholly at a loss how to proceed. Barbaroux and several Members ran up to his chair, and whispered something in his ear. This confused him the more. At length Manuel, nicknamed the Solon, the Solomon, or the Socrates of France, (I forget which,) advanced from his seat into the area of the Hall, in the most bungling manner, and, in the most ridiculous tone I ever heard, thus delivered himself: "President, the Representatives of the People have decreed, that none of us shall speak while *the King*. Louis I should say, is amongst us. Now I propose that Louis withdraw for a little, and then every Member may deliver his opinion." No language can give an idea of the silly appearance he made, when he found that the word *King* had escaped unguardedly from his lips. At the sound of that name I could plainly perceive Legendre, standing at the top of the mountain, his body withering and distorted, and his mouth preparing to bellow. As he was sitting down, he gave Bourdon de Lourié a most tremendous blow for calling him to order, which the other returned by a sound box on the ear. Several Deputies parted them. In the midst of this confusion, when all the Members were talking together, (for the battle on the mountain was seen only by a few,) the President's chair was assailed by a number of Deputies, who were making various propositions. At length Barrère rang his bell to obtain silence, and then told the King he might withdraw. All these things passed in the space of four minutes. The King then addressed himself to the President, and said, "I request to have the assistance of Council;" and immediately retired, before any answer was given.

The artful and insinuating villain Barrère, who during this mock trial affect-

ed the greatest sympathy towards his injured Sovereign, and even articulated all the charges in faltering accents, now resumed the natural tone of his voice. A smart discussion had taken place on the propriety of his wearing his hat in the presence of the King, to denote, according to some, that the nation was in danger, and according to others, to display the majesty of the people sitting in judgment on their Chief Magistrate. The question was undetermined at the time the King entered, so that it was left to his own option. He remained, however, the whole time uncovered; the majority of the Members wore their hats; but the Duke of Orleans, who had seated himself in full view of his fallen relative, was also uncovered. The King was plainly dressed in an olive silk coat, and looked remarkably well; Barrère, the President, wore a dark mixture, a scarlet waistcoat, and a lead-coloured pair of kerfymere breeches, with white silk stockings. Pethion was elegantly dressed in black, as well as several of his party; Robespierre was also dressed in black; Orleans was habited in blue; and the majority of the Members looked like blackguards: Legendre wore no neckcloth, and had his collar open *à la Brutus*.

Manuel seemed much agitated by the misapplication of the word *King*, and extricated himself from the difficulty in the most laughable manner. Not to the Monarch, who dropped a similar expression, even in his painful and untoward situation. When he was giving an account of the invitation to the entertainment at Versailles, which the Queen had received from the *Garde du Corps*, he caught up his words, and said, *La Reine ci-devant, ma femme*.

The rest of this affecting spectacle, which by no means corresponded with that pomp and dignity so eloquently described by Mr. Hume on another occasion, is sufficiently known. I have mentioned the incidents above, because I have never seen them recounted in any printed account of the transactions of that melancholy day.

It has been generally asserted, that no effort was made on the part of any of the Partisans to rescue their captive Monarch from the horrors of a public execution. This assertion I know to be false. I am personally acquainted with a very able literary man, now resident in Paris, who had fifteen thousand

lives

livres deposited in his hands, for the purpose of saving the King. What! you will exclaim, not more than 600l. sterling to snatch a Monarch from the scaffold! It is true, that this sum is a mere trifle, but it is a proof that his cause was not altogether abandoned; and perhaps you will start with surprise when I inform you, that this insignificant sum was so judiciously distributed, and the plan so judiciously arranged, (for I have seen all the documents,) that if Santerre had not ordered the drums to beat, in order to drown the forcible appeal which the royal sufferer was making to the people, I do most sincerely believe that it would have been carried into effect. Most assuredly there were persons on the fatal spot prepared to seize the moment of opportunity; and there can be no doubt, from the acknowledged fickle and atrocious character of the Parisian populace, who would send up shouts to Heaven tomorrow at the execution of the First Consul, whom to day they adore, that they would have joined or divided in the enterprize. At all events, measures were taken to facilitate the King's escape during the struggle, and that was the object for which the 600l. were expended.

There is not a spot in this Hall of the Convention which does not revive a thousand sublime and painful recollections. Here, on the front bench, to the left of the President, I remember seeing Mirabeau, Barnave, the Lameths, and on the same side of the Hall, those conspicuous Members of the Constituent Assembly who thundered against the power of the Clergy, the feudal laws, and the despotism of the Throne. To the right of the President's chair, I remember to have heard the virtuous Mounier pour forth the language of generous indignation against the motion of Barnave on the emigration of the aunt of the late King. At the extremity of the Hall, methinks I hear the nervous eloquence of Cazalès, in behalf of his King and the established laws of his country. On yonder spot, opposite to the chair of the President, stood that famous tribune, alternately filled by the brave and the virtuous, by knaves and cowards. There have I heard the impressive oration of Mirabeau on the *Veto*, the celebrated speech of Cardinal Miury on Avignon and the Comtat Venaisin, the gloomy metaphysics of

Condorcet, and the eloquent enthusiasm of Gregoire.

I have also beheld it, O wretched change! polluted by monsters, breathing nothing but death and devastation. I have heard in that Tribune the sanguinary suggestions of Danton and Robespierre, the howlings of Marat, the ravings of Brissot, Anacharsis Cloots, and Guadet, and the *calambours* of the galeon Barrère. There, too, I have seen Tom Paine stand up like a post, while another read a translation of his speech. What noise, uproar, and cabals, have originated within these walls! Methinks they are besmeared with human blood! The images they excite arise in dreadful succession, and walk before my imagination like the shades of Banco's line.

Never shall I forget the day, when, in the midst of a solemn speech which Gentonne was delivering, the impudent little Marat, who could scarcely reach his throat, gave him a box on the ear; the other took him in his arms, and threw him neck and heels out of the Tribune. I could write whole volumes within these walls, and I could philosophize without end on the moody temper of my fellow-creatures; in the same manner as the lonely traveller who wanders and muses amidst the desolations of Balbec and Palmyra, or amidst any of the silent ruins of ancient magnificence. Why am I not blessed with the faculty of forgetfulness? Why cannot I forget myself? *Pars fui*; I will drop a tear on this part of my history, and endeavour to blot it out for ever from my mind.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

No. XVIII.

Evitata Charybdi in Scyllam incidere.

Out of the frying-pan into the fire.

DISCONTENT is by foreigners considered a trait in the British character; and it is thought to be strongly displayed in the ever-varying state of public opinion. To examine the acts of administration—to condemn and approve them at pleasure—is the peculiar right of Britons; and if the exercise of this invaluable birth-right deserve the title of discontent, long may it be our characteristic.

The poor Soldier, in the following tale, is no unsapt representation of John Bull,

Bull, when writhing under the effect of taxation. With great exertion he succeeds in throwing off the Income Tax, —and what then? Why, he is loaded with the Property Tax in its stead.

THE IRISH DRUMMER.

A TALE.

A SOLDIER, so at least the story goes,
It was in Ireland I believe,
Upon his back was sentenc'd to receive
Five hundred gentle cat-and-nine-tail
blows;

Most sagely military law providing,
The back alone shall suffer for *backsliding*.

Whether his crime was great or small,
Or whether there was any crime at all,
Are facts which this deponent never
knew;

But tho' uncertain whether justly tried,
The man he knows was to the halberd
tied,

And hopes his readers will believe so
too.

Suppose him, then, fast to the halberd
bound,

His poor companions standing silent
round,

Anticipating ev'ry dreadful smack;
While Patrick Donovan, from Wicklow
County,

Is just preparing to bestow his bounty,
Or *beat quick time* upon his comrade's
back.

Of Stoics much we read in tales of yore,
Of Zeno, Posidonius, Epictetus,

Who, unconcern'd, the greatest torment
bore,

Or else these ancient stories strangely
cheat us.

My hero was no Stoic, it is plain;
He could not suffer torments and be
dumb,

But roar'd, before he felt the smallest pain,
As if ten rusty nails had pierc'd his
bum!

Not louder is the terror-spreading note
Which issues from the hungry lion's
throat,

When o'er Numidian plains, in search of
prey,

He takes his cruel, *life-destroying* way.

The first two strokes, which made my
hero jump,

Fell right across the confines of his rump;
On which he piteously began to cry,

"Strike high! strike high! for mercy's
sake strike high!"

Pat, of a mild, obliging disposition,
Could not refuse to grant his friend's
petition.

An Irishman has got a tender heart,
And never likes to act a cruel part;
Pat gave a good example to beholders,
And the next stroke fell on his comrade's
shoulders!

Our suff'ring hero now began to roar
As loud, if not much louder, than before;
At which Pat lost all patience, and ex-
claim'd,

While his Hibernian face with anger
flam'd,

"The devil burn you! can't your tongue
be still?"

There is no playing you, strike where one
will!"

In wishing to find an application for the above tale, on second thoughts, I believe I have fallen into an error. The people of Great Britain may with justice feel proud of their behaviour at the present moment. Perhaps there never was a nation more threatened with danger, or which had more difficulties to encounter; and I may safely add, there never *was* a nation which met danger with more fortitude, or made the necessary sacrifice of their present ease with more cheerfulness. I must therefore beg my reader's excuse for what has been said; and leave it to his own ingenuity to discover a more fit application to the tale with which, by permission of its author, I have endeavoured to amuse him.

Sept. 14th, 1804.

HERANIO.

PARTICULARS of the DUEL between GENERAL HAMILTON and COLONEL BURR, VICE-PRESIDENT of the UNITED STATES of AMERICA.

THE *New York Papers* have furnished us with a long, minute, and interesting detail of the circumstances which led to the unfortunate duel (see p. 153,) between the Vice-President, Colonel Burr, and General Hamilton; respecting whose untimely and deplorable fall, they are filled with encomiastic lamentations, which do honour at the same time to the character and talents of the man whose fate they deplore, and to the sincerity of the enlightened gratitude and keen regret with which they seem to feel the weight and severity of their loss. They give a circumstantial account of the manner in which the duel took place, and of the motives by which General Hamilton was actuated in accepting the challenge; motives which place in the most honourable and exemplary light both

both the faith of the Christian and the feelings of the Man. Both parties, indeed, seemed to have behaved with all that gravity and seriousness which besseem such solemn occasions. Colonel Burr, on his part, disavowed all pre-determined hostility; he felt as a gentleman should feel when his honour is impeached; and without sensations of hostility, or wishes of revenge, he was determined to vindicate that honour at such hazard as the nature of the case demands. Such are nearly the words in which his second, Mr. Van Nefs, describes the sentiments by which Colonel Burr was actuated on coming to the ground.

The following are the most material points of the Correspondence which led to the unfortunate Duel:—

No. 1, from Colonel Burr to General Hamilton, dated New York, June 18, 1804.—Mr. Van Nefs being commissioned to deliver it, requires the unqualified acknowledgment or denial of any expressions which would warrant the assertion of Dr. Cooper, in a letter published by that gentleman. The passage in the letter which offended Colonel Burr, and which Mr. Van Nefs was directed to point out, was, "I could point out to you a still more despicable opinion which General Hamilton expressed of Mr. Burr." This passage was subsequent to another, stating, that General Hamilton and Judge Kent had declared in substance that they looked upon Mr. Burr to be a dangerous man, and one who ought not to be entrusted with the reins of Government.

No. 2, June 20.—General Hamilton replies, that he cannot answer to a charge so vague; but declares himself ready to avow or disavow, promptly and explicitly, any precise or definite opinion which he may be charged with having declared of any Gentleman.

No. 3, June 2.—Colonel Burr declares himself dissatisfied with the explanation; and adds, that the General's letter had furnished him with new reasons for requiring a definite reply.

General Hamilton considered this letter rude and offensive, and would give no other answer than that Mr. Burr might take what steps he should think proper. Mr. Van Nefs advised him to reconsider his answer. This he communicated to Mr. Pendleton, and left the letter with him, to be given to Mr. Van Nefs, at the same time declar-

ing, that he would not give any other answer, unless Mr. Van Nefs should take that letter back, and Mr. Burr send another which he could answer. He then went to his country house.

No. 4, June 23.—Mr. Van Nefs desires to know whether an interview with General Hamilton would be more convenient at his country or at his town house; to which the General replies, that if the communication was pressing, he should receive it in the country; if not, he should be at his town house the following day.

No. 5, June 22, (not delivered till June 25).—General Hamilton informs Colonel Burr that he cannot make the avowal or disavowal required in Mr. Burr's first letter. If Mr. Burr meant any thing admitting greater latitude, he should explain further.

Nos. 6 and 7 are merely written papers, read by Mr. Pendleton to Mr. Van Nefs, as the substance of what General Hamilton would reply, to a proper application, that he had not attributed any dishonourable conduct to, nor impeached the private character of, Mr. Burr.

No. 8, June 24.—Mr. Van Nefs acquaints Mr. P., that neither No. 5, nor the declarations on the part of General Hamilton, evinced any disposition on the part of General Hamilton to come to any satisfactory accommodation, and desires to know when it may be convenient for him to deliver a message.

No. 9, June 26.—Mr. P. informs Mr. Van Nefs that General Hamilton was prepared to meet the particular case fully and fairly; but thought it inadmissible to answer at large. The General was not unwilling to come to a satisfactory, provided it was an honourable, accommodation. Mr. P. would be at home to receive the message from eight to ten o'clock the following morning.

No. 10, June 27.—Mr. Van Nefs informs Mr. P. that Mr. Burr desired the correspondence should close, and communicates the message containing an invitation to a meeting.

After consulting with General Hamilton, who thought it not right in the midst of a Circuit Court, to withdraw his services from those who might have confided important interests to him, the meeting was proposed by Mr. Pendleton to be postponed till after the Circuit.

On Friday the 6th of July, the Circuit

cuit closed, and on the Monday following the meeting took place.

Colonel Burr arrived first on the ground, as had been previously agreed; when General Hamilton arrived, the parties exchanged salutations, and the seconds proceeded to make their arrangements — They measured the distance, ten full paces, and cast lots for the choice of position, as also to determine by whom the word should be given; both of which fell to the second of General Hamilton. They then proceeded to load the pistols in each other's presence, after which the parties took their stations. The Gentleman who was to give the word, then explained to the parties the rules which were to govern them in firing, which were as follow: — "The parties being placed at their stations, the second who gives the word shall ask them, whether they are ready? Being answered in the affirmative, he shall say, "*present*;" after this the parties shall present and fire when they please. If one fires before the other, the opposite second shall say one, two, three—fire—and he shall then fire or lose his fire." He then asked if they were prepared; being answered in the affirmative, he gave the word *present*, as was agreed on; both parties presented, and fired in succession: the intervening time is not expressed, as the seconds do not precisely agree on that point. The fire of Colonel Burr took effect, and General Hamilton almost instantly fell; Colonel Burr then advanced towards General Hamilton with a manner and gesture that appeared to General Hamilton's friend to be expressive of regret; but without speaking, turned about, and withdrew, being urged from the field by his friend, as has been subsequently stated, with a view to prevent his being recognised by the surgeon and bailgemen, who were then approaching.

MOTIVES OF GENERAL HAMILTON.

On my expected interview with Colonel Burr, I think it proper to make some remarks explanatory of my conduct, motives, and views. I was certainly desirous of avoiding this interview, for the most cogent reasons.

1. My religious and moral principles are strongly opposed to the practice of duelling, and it would ever give me pain to be obliged to shed the blood of a fellow creature, in a private combat forbidden by the laws.

2. My wife and children are extremely dear to me, and my life is of the utmost importance to them in various views.

3. I feel a sense of obligation towards my creditors, who, in case of accident to me, by the forced sale of my property, may be in some degree sufferers. I did not think myself at liberty, as a man of probity, lightly to expose them to this hazard.

4. I am conscious of no ill will to Colonel Burr, distinct from political opposition, which, as I trust, has proceeded from pure and upright motives.

Lastly, I shall hazard much, and can possibly gain nothing by the issue of the interview.

But it was, as I conceive, impossible for me to avoid it. There were *intrinsic* difficulties in the thing, and *artificial* embarrassments, from the manner of proceeding on the part of Colonel Burr. Intrinsic, because it is not to be denied, that my animadversions on the political principles, character, and views of Colonel Burr, have been extremely severe; and on different occasions, I, in common with many others, have made very unfavourable criticisms on particular instances of the private conduct of this Gentleman. In proportion as these impressions were entertained with sincerity and uttered with motives and for purposes which might appear to me commendable, would be the difficulty (until they could be removed by evidence of their being erroneous,) of explanation or apology. The disavowal required of me by Colonel Burr, in a general and indefinite form, was out of my power, it is had really been proper for me to submit to be so questioned; but I was sincerely of opinion this could not be, and in this opinion I was confirmed by that of a very moderate and judicious friend whom I consulted. Besides that, Colonel Burr appeared to assume, in the first instance, a tone unnecessarily peremptory and menacing, and in the second, positively offensive. Yet I wished, as far as might be practicable, to leave a door open to accommodation. This, I think, will be inferred from the written communications made by me and by my direction, and would be confirmed by the conversation between Mr. Van Ness and myself, which arose out of the subject. I am not sure whether, under all the circumstances, I did not go farther in the attempt to accom-

accommodate than a punctilious delicacy will justify. If so, I hope the motives I have stated will excuse me. It is not my design, by what I have said, to affix any odium on the conduct of Colonel Burr, in this case. He, doubtless, has heard of animadversions of mine which bore very hard upon him; and it is probable, that, as usual, they were accompanied with some falsehood. He may have supposed himself under a necessity of acting as he has done. I hope the grounds of his proceeding have been such as ought to satisfy his own conscience. I trust, at the same time, that the world will do me the justice to believe, that I have not censured him on light grounds, nor from unworthy inducements. I certainly have had strong reasons for what I have said, though it is possible that, in some particulars, I may have been influenced by misconstruction or misinformation. It is also my ardent wish that I may have been more mistaken than I think I have been; and that he, by the same future conduct, may shew himself worthy of all confidence and esteem, and prove an ornament and blessing to the country. As well because it is possible that I may have injured Colonel Burr, however convinced myself that my opinions and declarations have been well founded, as from my general principles and temper in relation to similar affairs, I have resolved, if our interview is conducted in the usual manner, and it pleases God to give me the opportunity, to *reserve and throw away my last fire**; and I have thought even of *reserving* my second fire, and thus giving a double opportunity for Col. Burr to pause and to reflect. It is not, however, my intention to enter into any explanations on the ground.

* Some difference of opinion having been entertained as to the circumstance of General Hamilton's fire, his friend, Mr. Pendleton, accompanied by a friend, went the following morning to the ground, and found, that General Hamilton's bullet had entered the branch of a cedar-tree, about 14 feet from the spot where Colonel Burr stood, 12 feet perpendicularly from the ground, and four feet to the right of the direct line between the parties, though he fell on the left side; which shews he did not intend to fire at Colonel Burr.

Apology (from principle, I hope, rather than pride,) is out of the question.— To those who, with me, abhorring the practice of duelling, may think that I ought, on no account, to have added to the number of bad examples, I answer, that my relative situation, as well in public as in private, enforcing all the considerations which constitute what men of the world denominate honour, imposed on me (as I thought) a peculiar necessity to decline the call. The ability to be in future useful, whether in resisting mischief, or effecting good, in those crises of our public affairs, which seem likely to happen, would probably be inseparable from a conformity with public prejudice in this particular. A. H.

WILL.

First—I appoint John B. Church, Nicholas Fish, and Nathaniel Pendleton, of the City aforesaid, Esquires, to be Executors and Trustees of this my will: and I devise to them, their heirs and assigns, as joint tenants, and not as tenants in common, all my estate, real and personal whatsoever, and where-soever, upon trust, at their discretion, to sell and dispose of the same, at such time and times, in such manner, and upon such terms as they the survivors and survivor shall think fit; and out of the proceeds to pay all the debts which I shall owe at the time of my decease; in whole, if the fund be sufficient; proportionally, if it shall be insufficient; and the residue, if any there shall be, to pay and deliver to my excellent and dear wife, Elizabeth Hamilton.

Though, if it should please God to spare my life, I may look for a considerable surplus out of my present property; yet if he should speedily call me to the eternal world, a forced sale, as is usual, may possibly render it insufficient to satisfy my debt, I pray God that something may remain for the maintenance and education of my dear wife and children. But should it on the contrary happen that there is not enough for the payment of my debts, I intreat my dear children, if they, or any of them, should ever be able, to make up the deficiency. I without hesitation commit to their delicacy a wish which is dictated by my own. Though conscious that I have too far sacrificed the interests of my family to public avocations, and on this

account

account have the less claim to burthen my children, yet I trust in their magnanimity to appreciate as they ought, this my request. In so unfavourable an event of things, the support of their dear mother, with the most respectful and tender attention, is a duty, all the sacredness of which they will feel. Probably her own patrimonial resources will preserve her from indigence. But in all situations they are charged to bear in mind, that she has been to them the most devoted and the best of mothers.

Signed, sealed, &c.

ALEXANDER HAMILTON.

The following Letter, published by the Bishop of New-York, will furnish the most satisfactory information relative to General Hamilton's conduct in the interval between receiving the wound and his death.

"Thursday evening, July 12, 1804.

"The public mind being extremely agitated by the melancholy fate of that great man, Alexander Hamilton, I have thought it would be grateful to my fellow-citizens, would provide against misrepresentation, and, perhaps, be conducive to the advancement of the cause of religion, were I to give a narrative of some facts which have fallen under my own observation, during the time which elapsed between the fatal duel and his departure out of this world.

"Yesterday morning, immediately after he was brought from Hoeback to the house of Mr. Bayard, at Greenwich, a message was sent, informing me of the sad event, accompanied by a request from Gen. Hamilton, that I would come to him for the purpose of administering the Holy Communion. I went back—but being desirous to afford time for serious reflection, and conceiving that, under existing circumstances, it would be right and proper to avoid every appearance of precipitancy, in performing one of the most solemn offices of our religion, I did not then comply with his desire. At one o'clock I was again called on to visit him.—Upon my entering the room, and approaching his bed, with the utmost calmness and composure he said, "My dear Sir, you perceive my unfortunate situation, and no doubt have been made acquainted with the circumstances which led to it. It is my desire to receive communion at your hands. I

hope you will not conceive there is any impropriety in my request." He added, "It has for some time past been the wish of my heart; and it was my intention to take an early opportunity of uniting myself to the church, by the reception of that holy ordinance." I observed to him, that he must be very sensible of the delicate and trying situation in which I was then placed—that however desirous I might be to afford consolation to a fellow mortal in distress, still it was my duty, as a Minister of the gospel, to hold up the law of God as paramount to all other law; and that, therefore, under the influence of such sentiments, I must unequivocally condemn the practice which had brought him to his present unhappy condition. He acknowledged the propriety of the sentiments, and declared that he viewed the late transaction with sorrow and contrition. I then asked him, "Should it please God to restore your health, Sir, will you never be again engaged in a similar transaction? and will you employ all your influence in society to discountenance this barbarous custom?" His answer was, "That, Sir, is my deliberate intention."

"I proceeded to converse with him on the subject of his receiving the communion; and told him, that with respect to the qualifications of those who wish to become partakers of that holy ordinance, my inquiries could not be made in language stronger than that which was used by our church.—"Do you sincerely repent of your past sin? Have you a lively faith of God's mercy through Christ, with a thankful remembrance of the death of Christ? And are you disposed to live in love and charity with all men?" He lifted up his hands and said, "With the utmost sincerity of heart I can answer those questions in the affirmative—I have no ill will against Colonel Burr. I met him with a fixed resolution to do him no harm—I forgive all that happened." I then observed to him, that the terrors of the divine law were to be announced to the obdurate and impenitent; but that the consolations of the Gospel were to be offered to the humble and contrite heart; that I had no reason to doubt his sincerity, and would proceed immediately to gratify his wishes. The communion was then administered, which he received with great devotion, and his heart afterwards appeared to be perfectly at rest.

I saw

I saw him again this morning, when, with his last faltering words, he expressed a strong confidence in the mercy of God through the intercession of the Redeemer. I remained with him until two o'clock this afternoon, when death closed the awful scene—he expired without a struggle, and almost without a groan.

“By reflecting on this melancholy event, let the humble believer be encouraged ever to hold fast that precious faith which is the only source of true consolation in the last extremity of nature—let the infidel be persuaded to abandon his opposition to that Gospel which the strong, inquisitive, and comprehensive mind of a Hamilton embraced, in his last moments, as the truth from heaven. Let those who are disposed to justify the practice of duelling be induced, by this simple narrative, to view with abhorrence that custom which has occasioned an irreparable loss to a worthy and most afflicted family—which has deprived his friends of a beloved companion, his profession of one of its brightest ornaments, and his country of a great statesman and real patriot.—With great respect I remain your friend and servant,

“BENJAMIN MOORE.”

*PLOT against the LIFE of LOUIS XVIII,
at WARSAW.*

ON the 22d of July, the Baron de Milleville, Equerry to the Queen of France, disclosed to the Duc de Pienne, the plot, as it had been denounced to him by a person of the name of Coulon, a native of Lyons, who, after having been in the service of the said Baron de Milleville, had married a Polish woman, and settled at Warsaw, where he kept a billiard-table.

Coulon stated, that on the 20th of July, two persons came to his billiard-room, and made many inquiries of him relative to the King, and his own situation; that the following day they returned, and made fresh inquiries respecting Louis XVIII. They wished, they said, to know whether his Majesty went out often? by what number of men he was usually accompanied? and, whether his attendants were armed or not? They then asked Coulon, whether he himself was in debt? and whether he would not be glad to find an opportunity to obtain immediately a

considerable sum of money for a particular service? Being answered in the affirmative, they observed to him, that as he was known to the persons belonging to the household of the King, he might easily obtain admission into the kitchen; and if he consented to throw, unperceived, into a boiler, a little parcel which would be given to him, his fortune would be made; they then gave him a ducat to get some wine to drink with the Cook, and made an appointment for the following night, when they were to give him the parcel. The same day (Sunday) Coulon disclosed the plot to the Baron de Milleville, who ordered Coulon to go to the appointed spot, which he did the 23d, at a place called the New Village, situated in the middle of the lines which surround Warsaw; there he was joined by one of the men, and soon after by another, who was concealed in a corn-field, and they actually delivered him the parcel, which on examination was found to contain three carrots charged with arsenic, the upper part being covered with a kind of paste, of a colour similar to that of the root.

The *procès verbal* of the above affair, drawn up in great form, and at much length, has been transmitted to our government, by Monsieur, the King's brother, now in London.

Coulon underwent several examinations; and his answers were such, that the persons to whom they were communicated, convinced of the truth of his information, added their signatures to that of M. the Count d'Avaray.

(Signed)

THE COUNT D'AVARAY,
ALEX. AUGUST, ARCHBISHOP
DUKE OF RHEIMS,
THE DUKE DE PIENNE,
THE MARQUIS DE BONNAY,
THE COUNT DE LA CHAPELLE,
THE DUKE DE HAVRE ET DECROY,
THE ARBEE EDGWORTH DE FER-
MONT,
THE COUNT DE DAMAS CRUX,
COUNT STEPHEN DE DAMAS.

The most material circumstance in the above transaction was, the reluctance of the Magistrates of Warsaw to give assistance in apprehending the offenders; every thing denoting a fear in the Prussian Government of giving offence to Buonaparté.

Louis XVIII, and the Duke d'Angoulême, are safe out of the Prussian dominions.

dominions, having reached Grodno, in the Russian territory.

In a letter of the 7th Aug. from Berlin, it is stated, that the news of Buonaparté's attempt to poison Louis XVIII. caused such indignation in that city, that his Minister, La Forest, had been insulted, both in the streets and in the theatre, by the public: and whilst at Court, and in the Casino, every member of the Diplomatic Corps, with the exception of the Italian and Batavian Ministers, thunned him, and avoided speaking to him. This indignation was augmented after the arrival of another courier with information of Buonaparté's commercial agent, Boyer's, new endeavours, either to bribe over with money, or to intimidate by threats, the Frenchman, Coulon, who discovered this base and atrocious plot.

Some ACCOUNT of the late Mrs. MILLS, of COVENT-GARDEN THEATRE.

THIS Lady commenced her dramatic career at a very early age: her mother, Mrs. Keys, has long been an actress of great celebrity at the provincial theatres, particularly at that of Weymouth, where she has been often honoured with the Royal command, and is said to have no equal in the character of *Dorcas* in *Thomas and Sally*. Under her protection Miss Keys made her *debut* in the operatical line, and was so well received, that Mr. Daly, the manager of the Dublin theatre, engaged her and her mother as auxiliaries to open the campaign of 1793. Madame Mara was also engaged, and played *Madame* in the Opera of *Artaxerxes*; Miss Rose Ryder was the *Arbaces*, and Miss Keys the *Rimenes*; whether male attire was new to our heroine, or from what reason we know not, her performance of the *General* did not please the manager: fines ensued, and her receipts on Saturday from the treasury seldom exceeded a guinea. But aspiring genius is not to be dismayed, and the ensuing summer she joined a strolling company under the management of Mr. Moss, which travelled north and east; here Miss Keys became an actress of the first magnitude. At each point of the compass she received the most powerful protection in Mr. Leigh's family, of Rosegarland, and Mr. Leslie, of Glasslough. It was not her dramatic merit alone that recommended her to their

favour: but the strict propriety that marked her private character. The Amateur, or private theatre, as it was called, was then at its zenith, under the management of Mr. Jones, the present manager of Crow-street theatre. Miss Leigh was one of the most amiable and accomplished women of that day—had been the favourite representative of the tragic muse, at the elegant private theatre of the Countess of Ely, where taste, fashion, and talent, for some seasons held their court: Mr. Leslie, jun. was also an amateur of the first class, and a leading person in the concerns of the theatre; under these auspices Miss Keys commenced the Jordan of the *private stage*, with a good salary; and, what was to her more gratifying, the approbation of every person who saw her perform. Naturally lively, in the enviable state she was now placed, her vivacity knew no bounds; and such was her gratitude to her benefactors, that no task was considered difficult, that conduced to their entertainment. When the sparkling Champagne had dazzled the wits of the amateurs, or duller Burgundy clouded them, Miss Keys was ready to dance a hornpipe, or sing a song, to amuse the audience; here she became acquainted with the Miss Goughs, now Mrs. Galindo, and Mrs. Huddart; Mrs. Galindo was then, as at present, the Siddons of the Irish stage. Those ladies lived with Miss Brownrigg, their patroness, whose house was the resort of rank, taste, and fashion. At their *petits soupers* Miss Keys often joined the merry glee with the Earl of Barrymore, Mr. Bellamy, Capt. Athol, &c. &c.

The second season drew to a close, and she waited on Mr. Jones, the manager, on some business.—Whether it happened to be at a moment when his mind was engaged on the important subject of cookery, as this gentleman is allowed to be as good a judge of a good dinner as of a good performer, we cannot determine. But certain it is, when our heroine entered the audience chamber, he accosted her with the concise interrogatory of "What do you want?" Astonished at such a reception, Miss Keys, who never wanted spirit, expostulated, perhaps not in the mildest terms; the great man became enraged, and they parted determined that all engagements should cease with the season. Mr. Jones, however, relented, and took pains to effect a recon-

conciliation, but in vain; Miss Keys felt her own strength, and was determined to use it. Our heroine, though not expensive in either habits or dress, was no economist; and, on summing up her accounts, found, trifling as the demands against her were, she could not with convenience discharge them. This circumstance determined her to accept an engagement that offered at Galway for a few nights. The inhabitants are proverbial for their politeness and attention to strangers: well freighted with recommendations, her reception exceeded her most sanguine expectations, and enabled her to settle every demand. From Galway she embarked for her native land, and commenced a provincial campaign: in the progress of her march, she met with Mr. Mills, the stepson of Mr. Fawcett, also a brother of the *jack*, or rather of the *slipper*, as his theatrical merit never placed him in a higher situation at the London theatre than walking in a procession, or "dipping a *billet doux*." We do not wish to inquire into family secrets, they seldom prove "*secrets worth knowing*," but they had lived separate some time prior to her death. Various causes were assigned; all, perhaps, equally untrue.

Mrs. Mills's *debut* in Covent-garden theatre was in *Little Pickle*, at the commencement of a season. She was totally unknown to a London audience.—No newspaper writer had followed her from town to town, reciting what she had played and what she had not played.—No puff, direct or indirect, announced her *entrée*, and criticism threw its shafts without mercy; but sterling merit will always succeed; and she not only became a favourite with the public, but had the distinguished honour of assisting at the Frogmore royal fetes, designed by, and executed under, the direction of Her Royal Highness the Princess Elizabeth. In one part of the gardens, Mrs. Mills appeared as a gipsy, with her jack-ass and banlings, and crossed the hands, and told the fortunes of her royal visitors with great humour. When they reached the Turkish pavilion, she received them as a Turkish dancer, with her cainets, and displayed all her agility and grace for their amusement. Latterly her appearance before the public had so gradually declined, that her death only reminded us of there having been such a person in existence. She had been declining

in health for some time, and unable to attend her daily duty, when she received notice to appear at the rehearsal of *The Stranger*. Determined to present herself at the Theatre, her appearance bespoke approaching dissolution; and her attendance being dispensed with, Mr. Harris directed an application to her to relinquish her engagement, and she should receive 30*l*. This she refused; and Mr. Harris, with his wonted liberality, allowed her 2*l* per week, which was, however, unequal to the expense attendant on an illness like hers; and she was so often obliged to apply to her friends for pecuniary assistance, that she became totally deserted, and left to the care of her nurse, who could have said with the poet,

"No friend's complaint, no kind, domestic
Pleas'd thy pale ghost, or grac'd thy
mournful bier."

At this awful period, her brother, who is in the musical line, and resides at Canterbury, wrote, and prevailed on her to go down to his house. She survived her journey a very short time; and, like all other consumptive persons, to the last moment spoke of her recovery, and fulfilling the engagements she had entered into for the summer with the provincial theatres.

Mrs. Mills's sister, Mrs. Lee, also an actress of considerable merit, died about a year since in London. Her dissolution was as rapid, and in every particular similar. She had kind benefactors, who paid all expenses that occurred by her decease; and it was not unusual for her to receive a benefaction of 50*l*. at a time, to ameliorate the pangs of sickness.

Mrs. Mills is a serious loss to her profession; she always pleased, and oftener reached perfection than fell below it. Her *Little Pickle* had but one superior. Her *Umba* and *Phæbe Whitethorn* no equal. Her *Jacintha* and *Sophia Warren* were well conceived, and happily executed. In private life, she was good-humoured, good-natured, and playful. In her dealings honourable and just. She was a good figure, had good eyes, and good teeth; and something in the expression of her face extremely pleasing. She was studious and attentive to her profession; not only correct herself, but could prompt any person that was at a loss.

MENDICANT

MENDICANT WIT.

WHEN General V. was quartered in a small town in Ireland, he and his Lady were regularly besieged, whenever they got into their carriage, by an old beggar woman, who kept her post at the door, assailing them daily with fresh importunities and fresh tales of distress. At last the Lady's charity and the General's patience were nearly exhausted; but their petitioner's wit was still in its pristine vigour. One morning, at the accustomed hour, when the Lady was getting into her carriage, the old woman began—"Agh! my Lady; success to your Ladyship, and success to your Honour's honour this morning, of all days in the year; for sure didn't I dream last night, that her Ladyship gave me a pound of tea, and that your Honour gave me a pound of tobacco?"—"But, my good woman," said the General, "do not you know, that dreams always go by the rule of contrary?"—"Do they so, please your Ho-

nour?" rejoined the old woman; "then it must be your Honour that will give me the tea, and her Ladyship that will give me the tobacco."—The General being of Sterne's opinion, that a *bon mot* is always worth something, even more than a pinch of snuff, gave the ingenious dreamer the value of her dream.

BON MOT.

THE Abbé Regnier, Secretary of the French Academy, one day at a meeting was carrying round a hat, demanding a piñole from each for some general expense. The President Rose was well known for his avarice. The Abbé did not observe that the President had put his money into the hat, and presented it a second time. The President said he had already paid.—"I believe it," said the Abbé, "but I did not see it."—"And I," remarked Fontenelle, "saw it, but do not believe it."

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LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR SEPTEMBER 1804.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Letters from France in 1802. By Henry Redhead Yorke. 2 Vols. 8vo.

TO the Author of these Letters our readers are probably no strangers. His zeal (to call it by its softest name) for reformation at the beginning of the French revolution led him to be guilty of excesses which brought him under the cognizance of the law, which sentenced him to an imprisonment of no short duration. The effects of his confinement have been salutary. By reviewing his principles, and observing their consequences, he has reached that point of moderation which is best calculated to form a good citizen contributing his talents to forward the welfare of society. The letters before

us contain much entertainment and instruction, and exhibit the best and truest pictures of the hateful beings produced by a sanguinary and degrading revolution. The fidelity of the account we believe to be unquestionable. The politician will meet much information to direct his judgment, the moralist much food for meditation, the visionary projector will be taught caution, and the discontented be satisfied with the blessings he enjoys without putting them to hazard. Our readers will find a specimen of this work in a preceding page *.

* See page 186.

The Correspondence of Samuel Richardson, Author of Pamela, Clarissa, and Sir Charles Grandison. Selected from the original Manuscripts bequeathed by him to his Family. To which are prefixed A Biographical Account of that Author, and Observations on his Writings, by Anna Laetitia Barbauld. In Six Volumes. 12mo.

(Concluded from page 125.)

The Correspondence of Richardson commences with letters from Aaron Hill, E. q.; the first of which, dated June 1, 1730, is truly characteristic. He seems to prefer Cowley to Milton; that is to say, he wrote as Shakspeare's taylor worked, "according to the fashion of the times." However, the short trait of the patriotic Peasant is excellent. The second seems inimitable. Why? Because it contains a generous contention betwixt an author and publisher that cannot, according to the present system of things, be initiated.

These letters remind us strongly of the correspondence and communications of literary men. We may suppose that Richardson had, in the usual stile, complained to Hill of ill health and low spirits, of corporeal and mental debility, and he, with great propriety, both prescribes for and flatters his patient, though we sometimes meet with passages that shew the eccentricity of his mind. The idea of planting a hundred thousand French vines in Essex, was, we fear, a mode of banishing politics from the memory of this ingenious attemptor to ruin the wine trade of the French, that was attended with considerable expense *, and, in the end, more patriotic than profitable.

The most animated letter in the whole correspondence is that in which, when he perhaps only guessed at the Author, he states his sensations on the first reading of Pamela. He expresses himself with rapture upon the subject; rapture, in which the genuine feelings of his honest mind seem to make us forget that he was himself an Author.

The effect of Pamela upon the Boy, which we can from experience easily

conceive is admirably described; the whole picture of Harry Campbell glows with simplicity, truth, and nature; and we do not recollect to have seen it excelled by any writer †. The character of his deceased gardener is another of those touches that find their way directly to the heart. Every one has not had to lament the loss of a long attached and valuable servant; but those that have, will sincerely sympathize with the author.

We do exceedingly object to the phrase said to be quoted from Richardson, respecting the metaphorical death of Pope. "Mr. Pope, as you with equal keenness and asperity express it, *is gone out.*" In fact, the whole letter, inferior to any of the others, shews that satire, or rather acrimony, was not the forte of Aaron Hill. It is not now very easy to conjecture what could lead him to treat the character of that great man with such asperity. With respect to his fame, the futility of the prophecy is completely established. Pope is every day remembered, is every day quoted; his works are every day sold, while those of the prophet, however ingenious, have lain for ages dormant.

Warburton, in his letter, is of opinion, that Pamela might have been much improved if her sentiments of every thing she observed in high life upon her first entrance into it had been detailed. These geniuses seem to have forgotten, that, as Bayes says, long before the beginning of the story, she had been acquainted with high life, as an observer of the manners of the family in which she was placed; (indeed long before it could have made that impression on her mind, the effects of which would have delighted Mr. P. and Mr. W.;) having, by the favour of Mr. B's mother, been lifted from her original obscurity, and had her mind formed for a situation which it afterwards appeared she was so well calculated to adorn. In fact, satire upon the extravagancies of high life, (as it seems by the observations that occur in the latter volumes,) was not the forte of Richard-

* This scheme, in which Hill had for his object the ambition to become the possessor of the largest vineyard perhaps in Europe, we are sorry to say, ended in a severe fit of the ague.

† It is curious to trace the coincidence of elegant, though eccentric, minds. Had these letters been published before the Fool of Quality, we should have thought that Mr. Brook had borrowed some of the finest touches that animate his Harry Clayton from Harry Campbell.

son: and if they had done so more frequently, they would have destroyed the beautiful simplicity of Pamela's character, and consequently, in a great degree, the moral effect of the work.

In the first letter from Mr. Strahan, dated Edinburgh, Aug. 17, 1749, it is pleasing to contemplate the rise of that spirit of industry in that part of the united kingdom which has since been attended with such beneficial effects. Nor can we pass over this Gentleman's epistles, without observing, that they are both pleasing and instructive; they convey to the mind of the reader the idea of a deserving people panting to reach prosperity; they inform us of the state of the valuable architectural remains and royal vestiges in that interesting country; and they are, in their reflections upon the change from the hurry of business to the relaxation occasioned by the enjoyment of domestic scenes, philosophical.

We find two letters from James Harris, Esq., and two from our old acquaintance Mr. Cave, of St. John's Gate, (which we never pass without contemplating that thence the Gentleman's Magazine originally issued;) a letter from Lord Orrery, and the correspondence of the Rev. Mr. S. and William Lobb, jun. close the Volume.

The letters of Dr. Young begin April 20, 1744, with complaints of ill health, shaken nerves, laziness, and lowness of spirits. As we had imagined, he combats the opinion that *Clarissa* ought to end happily, most successfully, we think most justly. There is in these epistles the same gloom which pervades the other writings of the Doctor. One would almost wonder how the possessor of such a mind could exist with any degree of comfort; but "though dark is the habitation of the mole, that animal finds it sufficiently lightsome and convenient*."

The characteristics of the letters of Richardson, which form a part of these Correspondences, appear in every point of view to be generosity and tenderness. Of the former many instances occur; and the latter, with respect to his sick daughter, is so conspicuous in his letter to † Mr. Hallows, that we scarcely

know which of these virtues have in them the strongest claim upon our admiration.

There is a letter in which Richardson, with the freedom of a true friend, and the combined knowledge of the man of the world and the man of taste and delicacy, makes some observations on a preface which Dr. Y. intended for one of his sermons, that do him the greatest honour; and it must be further observed, that the Doctor's reception of his animadversions exalts him in our esteem.

In the Correspondence of the Miss Colliers and Miss Fieldings, we find spirited and appropriate remarks on *Clarissa*, which must not only have been very agreeable, but extremely useful. With such examples, and such observers, there appears to us to be less genius required in the Author's delineation of female characters than the world has been aware of.

The letter of Miss M. Collier, from the Isle of Wight, induces us to wish to be better acquainted with her history; while its answer is another instance of the delicacy and generosity of Richardson. We do indeed believe that he had a *dear* ready upon all occasions to shut out want from the apartments of those he esteemed.

There is more of nature in the picture of the old Cottager and his wife, to whom this Lady read *Clarissa* and *Grandison*, than in Moliere's *Boy* and *Old Woman*. The different descriptions given of Ryde by her and Fielding, in his voyage to Lisbon, though both were disgusted with the metropolis, shews in a strong light the different impressions which the same objects made upon two minds, one of which, we believe, had too much, and the other too little, of what is called knowledge of the world.

We now enter upon the Correspondence between Mrs. Pilkington, Colley Cibber, and Mr. R. (if, on the part of the latter, it can be termed correspondence, when not one letter of his appears in it.) The first, which is from the Lady, begins with *reformation*. The next, from her also, we may consider as an attempt to impose on the generous credulity of Richardson, in which it seems that she was uniformly successful. It is, in her series, curious to mark the climax, or rather anticlimax, of distress by which his passions were operated upon. She says, "I have now
got

* Dr. Goldsmith.

† To whom, we fear, Mrs. B. has, from the end, applied the appellation of Dr. Young's Governante.

got a complete beautiful shop, nearly opposite Buckingham-street, but the Gentleman that owns it wants some person of credit to give me a *character*. I mentioned Mr. Cibber; but he had no opinion of him." He did not like "the security of Bardolph." However, in a subsequent letter, signed Tristitia, it appears that R. did what the Lord Almoner did not do, namely, relieve her, and we presume give her a character, for in the next the also asks him to give a character to a servant whom she was about to discharge. These epistolary *deses* seem to be made up exactly to suit the palate of him that was to *swallow* them; and when he had perhaps taken them in every form, till he was wearied, we find the mode of attack changed, and his correspondent begging gilt paper, pens, and sealing-wax, to write to the Nobility, &c. to request their assistance. Soon after this, her daughter appears, big with child, naked and desolate; their "saint-like Methodit landlady" turns them into the street, and padlocks the door. They sleep in a night-house. She then requests him to send her to the lying-in-hospital; then for some old linen; and *hints* that the parish-officers have asked for security. We next find them in a garret in Castle-street; and understand that Mr. Pelham has, through the medium of their honoured benefactor Mr. Cibber, relieved them. In the following letter a son and grandson appear. On the subject of this son, a curious note, by Richardson, occurs, viz. "Ragged, destitute, I gave him a suit of clothes. He gave particular orders to the taylor to make it fashionable to the height of the mode."

It seems to have required some ingenuity to have devised the methods in which she contrived to attract the attention of R., not one of which, does it appear, he parried. At length we find him, in his turn, *relieved* from importunity, which must certainly have long been irksome and disgustful to him, by her writing from Dublin.

In the next letter, which is from the said Mrs. Pilkington to Colley Cibber, we find that her Memoirs are in the press, and subscriptions pouring in from all parties. Upon this tide of success her old friend C. C. congratulates her in a manner much his own.

In the Correspondence which fol-

lows, betwixt Richardson, Mr. Duncombe, and Miss Highmore, the former, in the first letter, dated Tunbridge, mentions the two beaux of the place, who do not seem to accord with his ideas; for he says, "Lord! Lord! Miss Highmore, what figures do Mr. Nash and Mr. Cibber make, hunting after new beauties, and with faces of high importance traversing the walks!" These traits are characteristic. We have some, though but a few, of these *old boys* still remaining; but we have heard of a General who threatened to knock down one of Langford's Porters, and to flog the beauties of an Orange-wench stout as Thalestris and blooming as Hebe, when he was obliged to be supported cross the Piazza by a man on each side, and lifted into his carriage like an infant.

Though the letters from R. to Miss Highmore are darkened by allusions to others that do not appear, and to circumstances which are not explained, it is easy to discern that she was a prodigious favourite with him. He calls her "his girl;" a familiarity of manner which his works shew he was fond of assuming. There are some letters of his in this set, particularly the teasing one about Mr. Duncombe, jun., more in the style of his novel epistles than any that have preceded. He speaks of the Poly Peachum song;

"With a stand by, clear the way."

It is strange that Richardson should forget that this song was in a much more elegant production than that alluded to, namely, *The Provoked Husband*. It used to be sung in character by Miss Jenny.

The reader will observe in the epistles of Miss Highmore and Miss Mulso much more ease and freedom than there is in those of Mr. Duncombe, jun. A letter from Cambridge would have been nothing without bringing in Cicero and Pliny; but we are glad to observe

"The feast of reason and the flow of soul"

quoted from this University, because it corrects the quotation, or rather the reading, of Mr. B. Kennicott, an Oxford man, who, in a long letter, in which the *then* principles and politics of that rival University are developed, has transposed, or we might say *transposed* it to

"The

"The flow of reason, and the feast of souls."

There is an instance in one of Richardson's letters to Mr. Duncombe, dated London, June 5, 1757, of a Lady having asked his advice in a conjugal case. This, when his fame had extended with his writings to every part of the country, was, we have been informed, very frequently the practice. His advice, we have heard a friend of his say, was sought for in numberless instances; and we have reason to believe that his pride, "for pride attends us still," was gratified in the multiplicity of his correspondents of this description, who attended to his decrees as to those of an oracle. Whether he preserved their letters is uncertain. If they came into the hands of Mrs. B., we think she has acted very prudently in not publishing them.

We shall not decide upon the subject of the Allegory of Art and Nature, by Mr. Spence, for that would be to enter upon a critique on the works of Richardson. If they were thought too prolix in the time of their Author, it is a fault which the taste of the public would still less excuse at present.

It appears probable, by a note of Richardson's, indorsed on a letter signed Orthodox Anglicanus, that Mr. Channing was the friend who assisted him with the letters of the pedant Brand; that is, he very likely looked over them; for we conceive the substance of these letters are as much his, as any part of the work in which they are inserted. This correspondence closes the second Volume.

The Gentleman who begins the third is Thomas Edwards, Esq. Though a valetudinarian, he seems a bold man, for he *threatens* to defend the honour of Clarissa against miscreants, giants, and panims; alluding to the critics. This he probably had the power to do. But though we allow him this potency, we can by no means accede to his judgment, that it was owing to her that the tender scenes betwixt Romeo and Juliet were better received than the humorous ones betwixt Benedict and Beatrice. If it had, she would most unquestionably have vitiated the taste of the town.

Mr. E., who is a still greater champion for Spenser than even for Clarissa, seems to have an intolerable antipathy to vamping booksellers, who were then in the habit of adorning their new edi-

tions of our classics with *cuts*; the books of the ignorant, as he terms them. In his time, cuts were very rare. After Picart, Houbraken, and Goussier, Hogarth, Hayman, Wale, and Grignon, were the only designers and engravers in this line of the profession: yet we are inclined to think, that they have not only elucidated those authors to which their works have become appendages, but introduced a new source of amusement, and indeed instruction, into the body of even the most esteemed volumes.

The letter of Richardson, dated 21st —, 1753, contains another instance of the asperity with which he was in the habit of speaking of Fielding. The injury which he had received from Joseph Andrews seems to have sunk deep into his mind, and indeed to have clouded his better judgment, or he never could have so severely censured works of such merit as Tom Jones and Amelia.

Mr. Pope is, in these letters, also treated with some severity. In the Lady's critique upon the passage,

"He sees with equal eye, as Lord of All,"

we think with some justice.

In Warburton we observe a considerable degree of haughtiness, which would not surprise us if it was even here a new trait. Mr. E. properly says, "The man seems to be eaten up with pride and ill nature:" which was true; but certainly haughtiness was never less excusable than toward the mild and benevolent Richardson.

It is singular enough that Mr. E. should so exceedingly misquote, and that those errors should pass without observation from the Editor. In the letter before us we have this passage: "However, what is past cannot be recalled; and therefore, as Priuli says in Otway,

"Of this, as of a jewel long since lost,
Beyond redemption gone, think we no more."

These words are Rowe's. Sciolto addresses them to Calista in the concluding scene of the Fair Penitent, and follows them with this question:

"Hast thou e'er dar'd to meditate on death?"

which from the father to the daughter had always a great effect upon the audience.

We feel with the Author of Pamela, &c.,

&c., indignation at the piracy of the Irish bookfellers, which we were not aware was carried to such an extent as he represents, particularly with respect to the combination betwixt them, the Scotch, and even the French.

In the next letter of R. to Mr. E., we have a personal trait, which is valuable, as it coincides with what is said of that great man Lord Camden, in his *Life*, published in this Magazine, May 1783, Vol. XIII, &c. "This abominable Oxford election, what time does it take up! Have you heard of the applause Mr. Pratt received from both sides for his speech in summing up the particulars of the objections to voters for the new interest, as it is called absurdly enough, since it is surely the interest of the country?"

The asperity against Fielding (why, it is impossible to say,) seems to have been caught by Mr. E., and, on his part, to have followed that Author to his grave; as, for example: "From this book," (Voyage to Lisbon,) "which I have read with much indignation, I am confirmed in what his other works fully persuaded me, that, with all his parade of pretences to virtuous and humane affections, the fellow had no heart. And so—his knoll is knoll'd."

The reader will, if he is pleased with the progress of the Klopstock courtship, (and we think that the simplicity of the manner of the Lady must please him,) be affected at the dreadful termination of the matrimonial contract; and the more so from the letter of Mrs. K. which precedes Mr. Major's account of her death. We are, on the score of humanity, glad that the circumstance of the husband's having written an ode at this dreadful period is contradicted. Had the new school of *sensibility* then flourished in the empire, we scarcely think that a German professor could have been found that (though he might mourn the death of a fly or a flower, while he perhaps rejoiced in the slaughter of thousands of human beings,) could have done it.

The letters of R. to Miss Mulso are chiefly respecting Clarissa and Grandison, and consist of observations which arose from the situations of the principal characters. In these works, the Author has clearly shewn that he was a mannerist; and the manner which is the prominent feature of them both, and particularly of the latter, pervades his epistles, especially those to his

female correspondents. In these, as in his novels, the reader will observe the same mode of writing and the same faults. The ball is kept too long up; the literary shuttlecock too frequently bandied to and fro. In this series, for instance, there does not seem matter of sufficient importance to attract our attention. Conjectures upon subjects with which we have all our lives been acquainted; arguments that have before been argued; and conclusions which have before been concluded; can afford but little entertainment or instruction, farther than to shew how tremblingly alive the Ladies were to the operation of those events which respected their favourite heroes and heroines, and the mode in which he parried their objections. With respect to love, whether the first, second, or third, perhaps before he reaches the end of the sixth volume, the reader will think that enough has been said upon that subject.

It will be observed, that the letters of the series which we are now considering are all by Richardson. We only learn the subjects of the Lady's by his answers. In these we observe that, like all nervous persons, he seems to be fond of trying medical experiments. Tar water, the then fashionable nostrum, he imagines he had derived spirits from. This does not appear to have been prescribed by Dr. Hecubden; and it is curious enough to reflect, that the Doctor, among the many revolutions in physic, lived to see tar water universally countenanced and recommended, and as universally exploded.

Miss Westcomb, the next correspondent of R., appears to have been one of his pupils. His letters to her are so much in the stile and manner of those to Miss Mulso, that what has been observed of those will apply. Tar water is not forgotten in the first; but there is something more material to be remarked as we proceed; which is, the mode by which he endeavours to banish the diffidence of this young Lady, and to insinuate instruction into her mind. This method of teaching, wherein we view him in the light of the master, the moralist, and the exemplifier, seems to pervade all his letters to those of his female correspondents, whom he calls his "Daughters by Nature," and we think adapts them better to the study of a young Lady than even his novels;

which, say what we will of their virtuous tendency, and of the purity of ideas which they engender, the *adepts* in the science of love well know do frequently contain a *snake*, concealed perhaps in some degree, beneath a parterre of the gayest and most beautiful flowers.

In one of Miss W.'s letters, we find, that "the celebrated Miss Gunnings have, for a while, already left Enfield, the place, together with the assembly, not being gay enough." She then expresses herself with respect to those Ladies with great freedom, and we think, notwithstanding her protestations, with some little asperity. Richardson replies, "These poor girls seem too much in haste to make their fortunes to catch the fish"—"I hear that they have been as rudely treated at Windsor as they were at Edmon-ton." He then returns her some reflections, severe, but probably just, which we have no doubt were very agreeable to his fair pupil. We learn by a letter of his, which is not dated, that he was at Tunbridge; the water of which, he says, is almost the only medicine that he has not tried for his nervous complaint. To this epistle ought to be annexed the print of the *Pantiles*, which serves for the frontispiece to this Volume. Miss Peggy Banks, Miss Chudleigh, and Miss L., of Hackney, are mentioned among the beauties, of which, as Dr. Johnson, who was there, would have said, there was a *paucity*. "Old as I am," we think we hear Richardson exclaim, "the power of beauty I remember yet!" notwithstanding which, he seems to turn the sex inside out; and it is pleasant enough to remark how exactly on a line all the observations that have been made upon the Ladies run. "Modesty, humility, graciousness, are now banished from these public place frequenters of the sex." So said Addison and Steele at the beginning of the last century; so said Richardson in the middle; so we have frequently said; and it has been much more ably said by others at the end of it. We have often attempted, but whether it is not beyond our power to reform these, we fear, incorrigible girls, is another question. All our comfort is, that they certainly behaved better in the eighteenth century than they did in the seventeenth; and as they doubtless have improved in beauty, we hope soon to be able to state, that every tint of it

is heightened by modesty, and every action derives grace and elegance from being the emanation of purity and virtue. One word of our own sex. "How ridiculous," says R., "to see Mr. Walsb at eighty, (Mr. Cibber calls him *Papa*,) and Mr. Cibber at seventy-eight, hunting after new faces, and thinking themselves happy if they can obtain the notice of a fine woman! Mr. Cibber is over head and ears in love with Miss Chudleigh.

"You'd think no fops disgrac'd a former reign,
Did not some *grave* examples still remain."

This correspondence concludes, like a Novel or a Comedy, with a double wedding. Miss Westcomb married Mr. Scudamore. She writes in great spirits on her anniversary wedding-day from Kentchurch, Herefordshire. The country in which she was settled, (though then difficult of access,) we agree with her, is one of the most picturesque, luxuriant, and delightful, and at the same time, as she observes, one of the cheapest in the island. The other wedding which we promised the reader was of Miss Richardson to Mr. Ditcher, an eminent surgeon at Bath, which added to the inhabitants of that elegant city a family that has been at once an honour and a blessing to it.

The fourth Volume commences with the correspondence of Dr. and Mrs. Delany and Mrs. Dewes; the latter of whom has, in her second epistle, given a character of her sister which does honour to her own. We see in the beginning of these letters, 1750, that the Ladies had an idea that Richardson should give them "a Fine Man." It is to be observed, that while loaded with business, and fearing, at his advanced time of life, he should not be able to give them the fine men they wanted, he is yet desirous to extend his correspondence, to receive and give abstracts, extracts, and parts of letters. Whether he made any use of those he so received is uncertain. We think, that though he might have availed himself of some occasional hints, his characters are all so much in his own manner, that he has not in any great degree been benefited by that assistance which he so frequently applied for, and which the Ladies engaged in this correspondence seem so capable to have afforded him. The letter of Mrs. Delany

Delany on female education is a specimen of this, which throws many of his other coadjutors into the back ground.

In one of his letters, Richardson complains, that though his vanity would not allow him to think his visits to Mistress Delany and Dewes *quite undesirable*, he, from the round of engagements in which he found them turmoiled, had reason to think them unfeasible. This hint is explained away, but not satisfactorily to us. If the bosoms of those Ladies had been more impelled by real friendship than ostentatious parade, they would never have suffered a man, for whom in their letters they expressed such a regard, to have "returned from his visits (to them) with more pleasure than he went."

The letters of Miss Sutton justify what had been said of her in the last correspondence. Whether R. was so fortunate as to provide two Sir Charles Grandisons for her and Miss Ann Sutton, there, as Archer says, "history has left us in the dark."

His correspondence with Mr. and Mrs. Sheridan begins with the Lady's placing at his disposal her novel of Miss Sidney Biddulph. How it succeeded under his auspices we need not state. How many people have since been made miserable by it, it is not necessary to conjecture. The effect it had upon ourselves in our earliest youth we feel even to this hour; and much as we admire genius, we declare, that we would not read it again to be endowed with the talents of the whole family of its author.

The letters from Ireland commence in the year 1756, a period when Sheridan returned there, after he had, with Herculean labour, purified the Theatre, particularly the Stage, from the intrusion of the most empty, senseless, and brutal coxcombs, that ever infested any place of public amusement behind the scenes, and reformed the coarseness, and indeed dangerous vulgarity, of the audience before them. We are sorry to find that the poverty of the people increased the difficulties of the Manager; but we are well aware that the difficulties of the Manager ended only with his theatrical life.

One of R.'s letters in this series is absolutely a bill of mortality: it announces the deaths of some persons who were inmates of North End; a mansion whose wide-opening gate and

extended apartments resembled the benevolent mind of its master, who seemed to consider it as a place peculiarly devoted to the health and retirement of his friends.

We cannot leave this correspondence without recurring again to Sheridan, and noticing his amazing industry. His theatrical pursuits we have mentioned; anon we find him, according to his wife's expression, "up to the ears in ink," preparing another course of lectures, compiling an English Grammar, and writing something on the right reading of the Liturgy," (which we conceive to have been *then* much wanted;) "all this, together with intrusting his boys, fully employs his time, so that he hardly can allow himself a walk." These seem to be at least sufficient employment for one person; but these were light to the troubles that we have heard environed this ingenious and good man and excellent actor, some of which are hinted at by himself in his letter to Richardson, and which indeed were such as would have appalled the strongest nerves, and destroyed the strongest constitution, neither of which he possessed. The Irish, unguided either by reason or principle, were always in a state of hostility and opposition to him; and yet there are few men to whom, in points of civilization or polite literature, they have been more obliged. Nay, we may whisper our countrymen, that we are old enough to remember the time when rhetoric languished in this capital, and also that much of the elegance now introduced into reading and recitation, and the habit which has lately formed a part of education of adapting expression to idea, are derived from his lectures and his literary labours; it therefore gave us great pleasure that Lady Echlin, in a subsequent letter, speaks highly of the amiable qualities of Mrs., and the learning, talents, and industry, of Mr. Sheridan.

Richardson, we conceive, would not have been half so good a writer as he was, had he not perhaps, among other more useful ingredients mingled in his composition, possessed a spice of the romantic. Indeed he could not have ventured upon the fantastic ground of novel writing, (even in his, the most natural of all styles,) had he not felt in his bosom that ardent, though perhaps platonic, desire to become *literally* the humble

humble servant of the ladies which erst inspired the Knights of Ancient Story. Had he lived in the age of the Templars, we should probably have heard of his exploits at a tournament. Young as we were, we can still remember that he was distinguished for that kind of elegant formality, and that parading Hickmanlike politeness, which were the characteristics of the old School, and which are so admirably depicted in the character of Sir Anthony Brannville, in the *Discovery*, but which, for want of professors and examples, have since been abandoned.

Romantic in his ideas of chastity, and sedulous in his attentions to the Ladies, the mysterious application of Lady Bradshaigh to him, in behalf of Clarissa, must have delighted his heart. How must he have enjoyed the pleadings of the young and beautiful Mrs. Belfour! for he must, notwithstanding what she says, from the manner in which it is said, have fancied her both, in behalf of his heroine, ay and in behalf "of that sad dog Lovelace," whom, "If I was to die for it," she exclaims, "I cannot help being fond of!" To all the warm and animated entreaties of this ardently amiable advocate for mercy, this lovely and lively enthusiast, who thinks not the worse of a man for having a little of the Devil in his composition, we cannot help admiring the reply, cold and argumentative as the remonstrances of an ancient Knight who was endeavouring to persuade a glowing Princess to sacrifice her love at the shrine of her duty. In vain Richardson attempts to clap the logical extinguishers upon the flames of genius and sensibility. Though we are with her of opinion, that the catastrophe of Clarissa might have been softened without injury to the morality of the work, it is now too late to say, among all the various wretches reading has made, whether such *naturally* soul-harrowing stories have done more good or harm. With respect to those that have depended *only* on the imagination, from the Castle of Otranto downward to such as the press has lately teemed with, it is easy to decide. The simplest soul is scarcely for a moment startled at horrors which the most eminent literary dupe in a moment discerns to be fictitious. The multitude can take little delight in effusions which are rather levelled at their admiration than their feelings; they are,

therefore, while the fashion lasts, read without interest, and in a short period consigned to oblivion without regret.

In one of these letters, where Richardson enumerates the losses which he has sustained by deaths in his family, and describes the shattered state of his nerves in consequence, the sensibility of the reader is awakened, and he must consider his literary effusions *then* as his best medicine; as, for the moment, they contributed to turn his mind from *real* afflictions to those imaginary distresses which his pen was in the habit of creating.

The Lady's history of a Magdalene, though horrid, is, we fear, not so uncommon as she was, from her own heart, inclined to think it.

The personal description that he sent to his fair incognito, the air of mystery and virtuous intrigue which pervaded this correspondence, must, we repeat, have been delightful to Richardson. Walking in the Park in the expectation of being recognized from description, and *picked up*, (we mean addressed,) either by the Lady or her friend; the steps which led to the interview, taken with more deliberation and caution than frequently are the matrimonial; the thing itself conducted with the utmost formality and prudence, which the artful fair-one knew were quite in his own way: how this must have charmed the Author of *Grandison*, &c. &c. However, the ice is at length broken. The reluctant, or rather coy, Correspondent and methodical Gentleman are, after a variety of "circumambages," at length brought nearer together, though we cannot help thinking with more parade on the part of the Lady, (for he, good soul, took all she wrote for gospel,) than, if she had not designed to amuse herself, was necessary.

The reader will be tired of the ostentatious preliminaries of this meeting, which were longer than those which preceded the last *definitive* treaty; for although we should have thought that every thing was settled the 24th February, 1749-50, we find, by a note, it did not take place till some time in March. So much hesitation and fluctuation on the one part, and so much patience and perseverance on the other, we scarcely think were ever exhibited, at least since the antediluvian world.

The fifth Volume commences with the correspondence of Lady Echlin (sister to Lady Bradshaigh,) and R. She writes

writes from Dublin, as we learn from her first letter. This series assumes rather a more serious cast than that of the latter Lady; but though some of its parts are melancholy, others, as those in which she notices Dr. Hildesley's promotion to the bishoprick of Sodor and Man, which she terms his banishment to Patmos, and her description of Villaruse, in Ireland, her country-seat, on the edge of the Ocean, are particularly pleasing: the whole must have been very much so to R., as there is, like those of Lady Bradshaigh, an air of mystery and romance in them.

He had never seen this Lady; and in the last letter, where she promises him a visit for a fortnight at Parsons Green, she is to be known only by the feigned name of Mrs. Roberts. As we have upon another occasion observed, this must have delighted him, we are very sorry the reader is not informed what was the reason for this fiction, or made acquainted with the result of the interview.

Some letters that pass betwixt the Rev. Mr. Peckard, author of the dissertation relative to the late earthquake, and Richardson, give us an idea that the latter must frequently have found some difficulty in managing authors who made applications to him to publish their works.

This Gentleman, however, seems the most tractable, and at the same time the most reasonable, of the whole literary corps; and though we think that his dipping into, or introducing controvertedly seemed to bode *no good* to the said publisher, we hope the result was more favourable to him than we should have been inclined to augur.

Of some of the epistles of that truly excellent Prelate, the Bishop of Sodor and Man, we have already taken notice; from the present correspondence, his character would, if possible, rise in our esteem. Lady Echlin hinted, that Richardson drew his portrait of Dr. Bartlet from him; a circumstance by no means improbable.

In answer to a question of the Bishop's, "Who is this Yorick?" we have a just criticism on Tristram Shandy, and a prophecy that the time would come when the faint traces of humour, and the few dashes of pathos, dispersed through the volumes, would be no longer able to support that eccentric work, but that it would be as universally exploded as it was then universally

read. For ourselves we may say, that we never were among the admirers of Yorick; for this reason, because we always thought that the public was deceived, and mistook vulgarity for genius, and that, saying nothing of the libidinous tendency of ideas that seemed to pervade his mind, the author who assumed that name acquired his popularity in the same way that a preacher would have done who should have clapped on a Harlequin's jacket over a gown and cassock, and consequently attracted the observation which he mistook for the admiration of the public.

The Rev. Mr. Loftus assents to an assertion, upon the credit of Swift and Fielding, which we hope is not quite correct. He says, "I cannot recollect any person who has been eminent for his wit, who has not laboured under a sickly habit of body;" which, if true, (for we have already hinted at the force of imagination in these cases,) is a deplorable tax upon the powers of the human mind: but we rather think that Mr. L. was unfortunate in his acquaintance; for we have known some men eminent for their genius who have enjoyed as good health as the greatest blockheads in the creation.

The reader will be struck with the unexampled benevolence of the Rev. Mr. Skelton (the next correspondent,) to the poor in his neighbourhood, in a season of peculiar distress, as detailed by Mr. Loftus. He forgave them his tithes of the last year; laid out what money he had to buy corn for them; borrowed twenty pounds to add to the store; sold off thirteen pounds worth of his books, and sent four hundred volumes more of these, the only treasure he had, to be disposed of in Dublin, leaving himself only two hundred volumes, which he could not possibly do without.

This humane being, whose parish, (Pedego, near Enniskillen,) it appears, was situated in one of the wildest counties in Ireland, did all this without any one to help him. How, we should have thought, he must have been idolized by his flock! So he unquestionably was while his assistance was necessary to them. But if we were asked, Where was the gentry of the district? the answer would probably be, In England. It appears that he did afterwards collect about fifty pounds from others.

The idea of this good man's being obliged

obliged to send twenty or thirty miles for the oatmeal which he distributed, and his exultation, when the famine a little abated, that he had not lost one person, nor had one family sick in his parish, place his prudence and philanthropy in such points of view, that although much might be said on those subjects, we are convinced it would weaken the character which we wish to impress, to dwell longer upon them.

The political reflections of Mr. L., however respectable, shew us that, at all times, the same ideas have prevailed, and induce us to lament that many of them have, at all times, proved visionary.

The reader will see by the letters of the Rev. Mr. Skelton, who now speaks for himself, that he was not that very abstracted being, but more the man of the world, than, from the hints that have been already given, he has seemed. He will also see, what is much better, in every one of them strong traits of that truly Christian piety and philanthropy for which he was celebrated. The progress of his law-suit, or suits, (for one was by legal ingenuity split into *seven*), for tithes of corn and hay, in which, without any risk or expense on the part of his adversaries, he was, at the cost of *only four pounds* every court-day, put into a train to recover *thirty shillings*, we think would, from its locality and other excellencies concomitant to his ideas, have pleased Swift; especially as, besides this good Clergyman's loss, his parishioners, regardless of what he had done and suffered for them, were every day either threatening to cut his throat or fire his house, for endeavouring to obtain from the most opulent merely his due. When to these circumstances are added, that he seems to have suffered many of the troubles incident to authorship, with a temper soured by poverty and rendered irritable by solitude, it will be judged that his condition was the least to be envied of any of Richardson's correspondents.

We could not help smiling at the beginning of the next letter, which is exactly in the stile of some of the love-letters in Pharamond, or Credentials, or a Patent: "To the most courteous S. Richardson, John Stinfra wishes abundant health."

Dr. Johnson's letter is much in his usual stile; it is fortunately accompanied with a *fac-simile*, which, while it

affords us a specimen of his handwriting, gives us another instance of the benevolence of Richardson; but the distress of the author, and the friendship of the printer, would have been both effectually concealed, if only the *fac-simile* had appeared; for we defy all the critics and decyphers in the metropolis to make out its contents, without they had a previous acquaintance with its subject, as well as the hand-writing of its author.

The fragment containing the history of Mrs. Beaumont, which was intended for, and is, if we recollect right, much wanted in Grandison, (as the character, though not long, is sufficiently interesting to demand such an episode,) closes the Volume.

We now, after a series of toil and pleasure, (which are no bad emblems of the vicissitudes of human life,) open the sixth Volume, and in the frontispiece recognize, in the portrait of Lady Bradshaigh, an old acquaintance. By-the-bye, she seems to have been the possessor of beauty sufficient to have inspired a much colder being than Richardson with love, and all the train of romantic ideas and visionary flights its concomitants; therefore, perhaps, it was better that she did hold off for some time, when, after all those preliminary steps which we have already enumerated, all the coyness on the side of the Lady and ardour on that of the Gentleman, they did meet: when the full blaze of her charms (for we care nothing for what she says about years) flashed upon him, what he thought of her we had better endeavour to collect from the correspondence than to conjecture; though having already observed upon the letters of this Lady written under the name of Belfour, we shall be more concise in our remarks upon these.

The first reminds us of a weakness incident, at the time when it was written, to thousands. It is dated from Reading (1750), whither we find she had retreated to avoid the dreadful effects of the Life Guard man's denunciations. This is visionary: the too certain influence of the jail distemper soon after really to be deplored, produces from Richardson suggestions for its annihilation, some of which have since been, and some never will be, carried into effect.

We admire Cibber was as lively and gay at seventy-nine as he was at twenty-nine,

nine, furnishing his ideal *good man* with a mistress, a married woman too: this is quite in character.

In the course of these letters, the whole system (we had almost said science) of love is again and again canvassed and developed in every plait, folding, and intricacy, and we are apt to think (although we are willing to attach more importance to it than Dr. Johnson, who says, "that love is only one of the many passions, and has no great influence upon the sum of life,") with unnecessary redundancy, circumlocution, and prolixity. In fact, though there is in this volume of letters much elegance, some wit, and here and there a dash of humour (Lady B.'s character of the Huntresses, for instance,) the subjects of them are not sufficiently varied; so that the whole series (in which must be included part of the fourth Volume, written under the signature of Belfour,) seems too long for publication, at least for amusement. The story of the Girl and Lock of Wool, by R., we have heard much better told of another, who in similar circumstances, not being able to write, enclosed a *match*. Whether the little bit of *brimstone* at the end of it was meant to be typical, we do not pretend to determine.

We cannot pass by the observation that occurs from R., on the savage behaviour, as he terms it, of Swift to his wife and Vanessa; though we think Johnson places it in a milder point of view, and supposes it to have proceeded from that eccentricity of thinking and acting which, through the whole, particularly the latter part of the life of the Dean, so distinguished his character. Richardson (the tenor of whose works, and still more the tenor of whose letters in this correspondence, will evince,) had no idea of those irregular propensities of the mind which are, perhaps, the parents of wit and humour, and little charity for those under their influence. Hence arises the severity of his remarks upon Swift, Pope, and Fielding. But however we may trust the defence of these authors to the silent operation of their works, we think, with respect to the former, his quoting Lord Orrery's observation, "that the fearful deprivation which reduced him to a state beneath that of the merest animal, seemed to be a punishment that had terrible justice in

it," is as harsh as it is irreligious and unphilosophical, and, in fact, a translation of the old Latin adage, "*Quem Deus vult perdere, prius dementat*," into austere English.

In a subsequent letter of R.'s we find the following anecdote:—"Mr. Temple, nephew to Sir William Temple, and brother to Lord Palmerstone, who lately died at Bath, declared to a friend of mine, that Sir William hired Swift, at his first entrance into the world, to read to him, and sometimes to be his amanuensis, at the rate of twenty pounds a-year and his board, which was then high preferment to him; but that Sir William never favoured him with his conversation, because of his ill qualities, nor suffered him to sit down at table with him. Swift, your Ladyship will easily see by his writings, had bitterness, satire, moroseness, that must make him insufferable both to equals and inferiors, and unsafe for his superiors to countenance. Sir William T. was a wise and discerning man. He could easily see through a young fellow taken into a *low* office and inclined to forget himself. Probably, too, the Dean was always unpolite, and never could be a man of breeding. Sir William T. was one of the politest men of his time."

We can discern little politeness, supposing this anecdote to be true, (which from good authority we are much inclined to doubt,) in Sir William Temple's hiring a Clergyman as he would have hired a footman, and after he had, at a small expense, derived advantage from his talents, sending him to dine with his servants, which, though we fear then practised in other instances, was a certain method to degrade both his person and his office. But we well know that the spirit of Swift would have risen against such an indignity. The light in which he viewed those that suffered their holy function to be so insulted, he has well displayed in his character of the narrow-minded Corusodes (Intelligencer, No. 7.) We also know, as may be seen in his *Battle of the Books*, and gathered from Wootton's *Defence and Reflections on Ancient and Modern Learning*, that Sir William Temple was a character whom he idolized; which would certainly not have been the case had he been so treated by him.

The last letter of Lady Bradshaigh, and of these volumes, is a very sensible

sible one. It shews an amiable and excellent woman delighted with the situation in which Providence had placed her, which she describes in such a manner as, while she shews that it was an enviable one, also exhibits another instance of her power of delineating with the pen, and leaves upon us a strong impression of that strength and elegance of mind, and that enlarged goodness of heart, which are in all her epistles conspicuous.

After having so fully remarked upon these volumes, both in their preface and their progress, it would be prolix and unnecessary to add more than another observation.

Where they have given us pleasure which has been very frequent indeed, we have freely intimated it to the reader; while upon the faults that have appeared, which are comparatively few and trivial, we have as freely descanted. Upon the whole, we must again observe, that we think the public is indebted to Mr. Phillips for their introduction.

Familiar letters have ever been read with delight; as, beside the amusement which we derive from their general tendency, while we examine their contents, we feel additional satisfaction from the consideration that we are prying into *secrets* which were, perhaps, intended to be concealed from us.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

AUGUST 25.

A NEW Operatic Piece, in two acts, called "THE MILLER'S MAID," founded on one of the much-admired Rural Tales of Robert Bloomfield, was performed for the first time at the Hay-market, for the benefit of Miss Harlowe. It is said to have been written by Mr. Waldron, had the advantage of some very pretty music by Davy, and was received with considerable applause.

SEPT. 7. A young Lady (we have not heard her named) made her first appearance at the above Theatre, as *Cecilia*, in *The Chapter of Accidents*, and was favourably received. Her voice and manner, however, betrayed much timidity; and she will probably succeed better when, by practice, she shall have acquired more self-possession.

10. Mr. Elliston, by permission of the Lord Chamberlain, had his benefit-play at the Opera House, instead of Mr. Colman's Theatre. The play was *Pizarro*; and if it was not attended by the most splendid, we may safely assert that it brought the most numerous audience that was ever seen in the King's Theatre. The crowd at the several doors, particularly that of the pit, was so great, that the entrance was actually forced by the pressure; and the people, for the most part, were, in consequence, carried in by the current, without being able to pay the admittance money; while some, who gave Bank notes to receive change, were swept in, without the possibility of getting either notes or cash. In this manner the house soon became crowded; and in the pit, parti-

cularly, the pressure became so intolerable, that numbers clambered into the boxes with great difficulty, to save themselves from suffocation. After the confusion had in some degree subsided, Mr. Elliston addressed the audience. He stated with great fairness the circumstances of the case, and mentioned the serious injury he must sustain if the terms of admission were not complied with; expressing at the same time his conviction, that the numerous non-payments were unavoidable from the extreme pressure that prevailed at the doors. His appeal to the honour of the audience was not made in vain. Several of his friends went into the pit with pewter-plates, and collected a considerable sum, promising, at the same time, that those who had paid Bank notes at the door should receive the change which was due to them. By this time, a number of Ladies and Gentlemen who had taken boxes arrived; but their places being already occupied, Mr. Elliston again came forward to beg that the persons thus disappointed would come round to the stage, where all possible accommodation should be provided for them.

When the curtain drew up, the vast stage of the Opera House was contracted to the dimensions of the Little Theatre in the Hay-market, there being not less than three hundred persons on the stage, standing in rows ten deep, at the back and sides of the scenes. For some minutes a most violent uproar arose, and nothing could be heard but cries of "Off! Off!" loudly vociferated from every

every part of the house. The tumult at length became so general, that Mr. Elliston was obliged to come forward. After being received with the most flattering plaudits, he succeeded in obtaining silence, and addressed the audience nearly as follows:—

“Ladies and Gentlemen,

“I am most deeply sensible, that it is a great intrusion upon your goodness, that the Stage should present the appearance which it at present does; but it has necessarily arisen from the absolute impossibility to accommodate the numerous audience who have this night done me an honour the remembrance of which can never be erased from my heart. I humbly trust, therefore, that to a *Briton* you will not deny that favour which your spontaneous goodness formerly granted to a *Foreigner*.”

This neat address (allusive to Madame Banti's last benefit) was received with great applause, and quieted the minds of the audience.

Under all these disadvantages the Play was performed, although the Performers had great difficulty to make their way on and off the Stage. It was half-past eleven o'clock before the Play was finished; and nearly one when the Farce of *Love Laughs at Locksmiths* concluded.—We are informed, that Mr. Elliston, notwithstanding all deficiencies, took 600*l.* that evening.

15. The Haymarket Theatre closed a very successful season, with *The Mountaineers* and *The Gay Deceivers*. The former piece was finished without *Sadi* and *Agnes* making their appearance in the last scene; at which omission some disapprobation was expressed. Mr. Elliston, when the curtain had fallen, came forward, and said:—

“Ladies and Gentlemen,

“For the last time I address you on the subject of the performances at this Theatre, which, we most gratefully feel, has been honoured throughout the season with your protection. In the last scene of the play this night the part of *Sadi* has been unavoidably omitted, as Mr. De Camp was obliged to attend his engagement at Drury-lane Theatre; and to this, I believe, I may impute that partial disapprobation which I have just heard; the circumstance might have been glossed over, but we always prefer speaking the truth. Mr. Bannister, jun. was also obliged to attend his engagement at the same Thea-

tre, but is expected every moment to take his part in the after-piece. I have now to address you upon another subject, and to offer you a tribute of gratitude on the part of the Proprietor.

“Ladies and Gentlemen, the Proprietor and Manager of this Theatre has deputed me to offer his most cordial and sincere thanks for the patronage you have so amply bestowed during a season which terminates this evening. It is difficult to vary the expressions of gratitude which your favour has so repeatedly excited; but he desires me to assure you, that he trusts his future exertions will merit a continuance of your patronage.

“The Performers, Ladies and Gentlemen, join with me in acknowledging the fullest force of your liberality and support; and we most respectfully, most gratefully, and most affectionately, bid you farewell.”

On the same evening, Drury-lane Theatre opened, with *The Soldier's Daughter* and *The Irishman in London*. In the cast of the former piece there was one alteration since last season; *viz.* the substitution of Mrs. H. Johnson, in the part of Mrs. Malfort, vice Mrs. Young, whose engagement, we believe, is not renewed. Mrs. Johnson happily united the timid, reserved, yet dignified deportment of the character, with the soft solicitudes of conjugal affection; and had every reason to be gratified with her reception. Mrs. Jordan's re-appearance drew down three distinct peals of applause; and Bannister, Palmer, Collins, Downton, &c. were heartily greeted.

At the close of the Play, Mr. Russell came forward, and thus addressed the audience:—

“Ladies and Gentlemen,

“I am exceedingly sorry to come before you with an apology on the first evening of our performance; but Mr. Johnstone has been seized with so very severe and sudden an indisposition, that it is impossible he can have the honour of appearing before you in the Farce. This circumstance was not known in sufficient time to be noticed in the bills of the day; but hand bills have been since distributed to that effect. Mr. Cherry, at a very short notice, has undertaken to perform the part of *Murdoch Delany*; and Mr. Purser, in similar circumstances, will attempt *Frost*, the part assigned to Mr. Cherry. Both

E c 2

these

these Gentlemen hope for your wonted liberality and indulgence."

This address was well received; and Mr. Cherry went through the part with great approbation.

The few improvements that have been made in this Theatre are confined to internal convenience and accommodation. A scene-room has been annexed, in which the scenes used in every new piece are regularly deposited in such order, as to prevent confusion when they may again be called for. A new entrance, adjoining the door at which their Majesties enter, is also made to the private boxes; which will obviate the confusion hitherto so frequently complained of, while it must add considerably to the convenience and comfort of the subscribers. An additional green-room has also been provided for the inferior description of performers. The passage leading to their Majesties' apartment is to be new painted in green, and many additional embellishments are to be made in the apartment itself.

17. Covent Garden Theatre opened for the season, with *John Bull* and *The Farmer*. The only change in the cast of parts was that of *Peregrine*; which was undertaken by Murray, in the room of Cooke, who had not arrived from Ireland. The performers were severally received with applause on their appearance.

There has been no alteration in this Theatre; nor, indeed, after the great expense which had been incurred in decorating it last year, was any required. The painting and gilding have been freshened, and retouched where it was found necessary.

18. Mr. MATTHEWS (from the Haymarket) made his *entrée* at Drury lane, in the character of *Don Manuel*, in *She Wou'd and She Wou'd Not*; which he performed with much feeling and judgment, and was rewarded with great applause.

19. At Covent Garden, Mr. and Mrs. TAYLOR (from the Haymarket) made their first appearance as *Lubin* and *Floretta*, in *The Quaker*, and were very favourably received. Mr. T.'s voice partakes more of sweetness and flexibility than of strength or compass. In his person and manner he is much like Incledon; whom, however, though not equal to as a singer, he greatly excels as an actor, and will be found useful in parts of humour, even where vocal ex-

ertions are not required. The merit of Mrs. Taylor, if we are not mistaken, is rather that of a sprightly comic actress than a singer.—The fine voice of Incledon was most successfully exerted in the character of *Steady*. The favourite air of "While the Lads of the Village," was given with a power and chasteness that has been unequalled since Charles Bannister first enraptured his hearers in the character of the benevolent *Quaker*.

20. Mr. ELLISTON commenced his engagement* at Drury lane Theatre, as *Rolla* in *Pizarro*. To an actor of known talents attempting so arduous a part, every fair consideration should be allowed: we shall not, therefore, enter into any invidious comparison between his performance and that of his great predecessor, Mr. Kemble, in the part. *Rolla* certainly found in Mr. Elliston a very animated representative; though in the speech to the Peruvians, and some other prominent passages, there was rather too much of apparent effort, sometimes approaching to rant.

Mrs. JOHNSON (from the Bath Theatre), whom we recollect as a *debutante* some years since at Covent-garden†, was the *Elvira* of the evening; a part which she sustained with judgment and discrimination, and met with considerable applause.

The other novelty of the night was Mrs. H. JOHNSON, in the part of *Cora*. We were fully apprized of this Lady's talents in characters of the playful and winning kind; but she proved herself an excellent representative of *Cora*. The maternal and conjugal tenderness of the character was expressed with a truth and feeling that were extremely affecting, as appeared from an abundant tribute of tears. She was deservedly much applauded.

The newspapers have furnished us with the following *Theatrical Anecdotes*:

Macready, the manager of the Birmingham Theatre, hearing so much of the success of the INFANT ROSCIUS ‡ at Edinburgh, wrote to Mr. Jackson, desiring him to engage the boy for a few nights at Birmingham, and to make the best terms he could effect. Jackson engaged him at the rate of Ten Pounds a night, and Macready was rejoiced to get him so *cheap*. When the boy arrived at Birmingham, however, the

* Report says at twenty guineas a week.

† In *Zephira*, (Barbarossa,) Jan. 4, 1798.

‡ See p. 130.

Manager, at the appearance of one so young, was struck with dismay, and conceived that, after the first night, he would play to empty benches. Having manifested his fears to the friends of the boy, they readily agreed to dissolve the contract; but asked what terms the Manager proposed, to indemnify the little Roscius for so long a journey as from Edinburgh to Birmingham. The Manager offered, after deducting sixty pounds for the expenses of the house, to divide the profits with the juvenile performer. The offer was accepted;

and the boy's performances were attended with such extraordinary success, that Macready, according to the new plan, paid him at the rate of more than *fifty pounds* a night, instead of *ten* *.—The wags of the town say, that on this occasion a new Farce was brought forward, entitled *The Manager Outwitted*.

* This extraordinary boy is engaged, we understand, for Covent Garden, at 50 guineas a night, and a free benefit, and will appear early in November. His present engagement is for 12 nights.

POETRY.

THE TWO PICTURES.

A PARODY,

*Taken from Shakspeare's Hamlet, Scene 11,
Act III.*

LOOK here on England! and again on France;

The counterfeit presentment of two states;
See what a grace sits on Britannia's brow,
And Heav'n-born wisdom grac'd with
lenient smiles,

Dispensing equal justice—healing wrongs;
Shielding the weak from stern Oppres-
sion's bonds; [rags:

And cheering virtue, tho' distress'd, in
Morality here blooms—religion glows;
And charity and love congenial reign,
Pleasure with virtue joining hand in hand;
While social friendship links the golden
chain

Of purest amity. Here concord reigns.
See willing toil acquiring wealthy stores,
And smiling independence crowns their
joys: [v'nly wing,

Here genius blooms, and soars with hea-
And merit claims reward and due re-
spect:

Humanity, the source of human joys,
Affords the shade for penury and woe,
Repelling life's rough storm from sunken
age, [balm.

And soothing fell remorse with comfort's
Commiserating with the orphan's cries,
Benevolence consoles with genial wings,
And sheds blest charity from bounty's
hand. [happy smiles:

—See on her plains sweet peace, and
Here social freedom lives; here joy
abounds, [ful fields,

And blesses man on earth;—her fruit-
Her richly laden ships, fresh comforts
show'r;

In peace or war they visit foreign climes
Without controul; she rules the azure
main. [Isle,

Again, see George, the Monarch of this

Widely encircled in his people's love.
For him, his throne, and for old Eng-
land's weal,

Myriads of heroes, each a Mars himself,
And speedy as the herald Mercury,
To crush the daring hordes who brave
her shores,

Who aim destruction at her laws divine,
Her heav'nly freedom, and her sacred
shrines:

A combination and a form indeed
Where ev'ry god does seem to set his seal,
To give the world assurance of its worth.

This is old England.——Look you
now what follows:

France, like a mildew'd and infectious
ear, [Isle,

Now blasting Europe, save Britannia's
Whose wholesome air of Liberty destroys
The foul contagion.—Mark this picture
well: [land;

See gloom and horror shade the guilty
Religion tortur'd; virtue is profan'd;
See villains and assassins stalk her plains,
Incapable of pity, love, or shame,
Base slaves to vice and infidelity!

Have you your eyes or intellect to see
The dark designs of him, their impious
Chief,

A despot upstart, and a scheming villain,
Who leads five hundred thousand ruffians
hir'd [country,

To murder Britons, and destroy their
Lay waste their cities, and usurp their
lands; [laws,

In place of justice, and bright freedom's
Proclaim fell tyranny and curled chains.
Oh! Heav'n prevent! What souls would
tamely give

Sweet liberty of life and peaceful homes,
Endearing wives, and love's sweet social
ties,

All human happiness and joys of life,
Relinquish patriot-love his country
claims,

And

And yield submissive to a tyrant's threats;—
 You could not call it love.—What dastard soul [wrongs,
 Would sit and tamely feel inhuman
 His mental feelings sleep, his virtue quench, [man!
 And honour sink, bright attribute of
 And dozing yield his country and himself
 To furious murder's and bondage chains,
 And call it judgment?—But, then, oh! what judgment! [boils
 When thro' the purple channels raging
 The hot incensed blood, and Nature rous'd, [tires
 And ev'ry nerve in quivering motion
 The soul to action, urging to oppose
 The impending evils France to daring
 beasts, [burn;
 Britannia's sons with glowing ardour
 Their conscience dictates to avert base wrongs; [cause,
 Would rather bleed in Freedom's sacred
 Than waste in tears beneath the galling chain, [rant,
 Under the pow'r of an ensanguin'd ty-
 Whose murder's paths ambition follows up,
 Or subtle craft, in dark deceit he snares
 The innocent;—and braves inhuman
 cruels [arts
 To grasp at pow'r: but oh! what devil's
 Could he assume to cozen British minds?
 O shame! where is thy blush, if it were so?
 Pure virtue mutinies, the soul rebels,
 And ev'ry moral and religious tie
 Are burst asunder; youth, whose bloom-
 ing virtues
 Are blas'd, and his generous passions fall
 Like melted wax, and sink within him-
 self; vice;
 Nature revolts; virtue makes way for
 'Tis pleasure, sacrilege, and murder foul,
 To him who battles in a tyrant's cause;
 Becomes a myrmidon, in open arms,
 To crush the innocent for venal hopes;
 Commit most cruel and inhuman acts,
 To gain the praise of him, the scourge of
 man. [back such thoughts:
 —Thy soul, oh British youth! spurns
 Thy country and thy heart, like ivy
 twin'd, [France
 In love—nor all the pow'rs of vaunting
 Shall damp thy courage for thy country's
 cause: [strength;
 Her liberty will give thee boundless
 Religion soothe thy breast with sacred
 thoughts; [fears;
 Thy virtue bids thee spurn at rising
 Thy conscience dreads not death when
 justice moves [reigns,
 The soul to action; then bright courage

And nought but valour will appease thy
 soul;

A glorious victory, or a noble death:
 Thus reason triumphs well.—

Reading. F. RAYNER.

THE GOOSE-PETITION.

A PARODY OF "THE BEGGAR'S
 PETITION &c."

I.

PITY the sorrows of a poor old Goose,
 Whose feeble steps have borne her to
 your door, [all use,
 Broke down with sorrow, lame, and past
 Oh! give me corn, and Heav'n will
 bless your store.

II.

My feather'd coat, once lily white, and
 sleek, [and thin;
 By cruel pluckings grown so bare
 These rags, alas! doth misery bespeak,
 And shew my bones, just starting thro'
 the skin.

III.

Come, Biddy, come, that well-known,
 pleasing sound, [let's farm;
 Stole in soft murmurs from Dame Part-
 For plenty there, in youthful days, I
 found, [harm.
 So waddled on, unconscious then of

IV.

Soon as I reach'd this once blest, happy
 cot, [the flye;
 Feeding the pigs, came Partlet from
 Mere kicks than halfpence I too surely
 got, [out my eye.
 She seiz'd a broomstick, and knock'd

V.

A bardy cur, sworn foe to all our race,
 Some few years past, when I was strong
 and plump, [face,
 Who, if I hiss'd, wou'd run and hide his
 Now boldly tears my breeches from
 my rump.

VI.

The wall-eyed brute next bit me thro'
 the leg;
 A snotty boy too, out of wanton joke,
 For whom I've laid, aye, many and many
 an egg, [broke.
 Seiz'd up a stone, and this left pinion

VII.

To go from hence you see I am not
 able; [ing cold;
 Oh! take me in, the wind blows pierc-
 Short is the passage to the barn or stable;
 Alas! I'm weak, and miserably old.

VIII.

St. Michael's fatal day approaches near;
 A day we all have reason sure to curse;

* See Pearch's Collection of Poems,
 Vol. III.

E'en

E'en at the name my blood runs cold with
fear,
So inimical is that Saint to us.

IX.

You have misfortunes; why should I re-
pine? [I know;
We're born for food to man, full well
But may your fate, ah! never be like
mine,
A poor old Goose, of misery and woe.

X.

A numerous flock elected me their Queen;
I then was held of all our race the
pride; [Brook Green,
When a bold Gander, waddling from
Declar'd his love, and I became his
bride.

XI.

Goslings we had, dear comforts of my
life; [bit,
But a vile cock, by some mad fancy
My pretty cacklers kill'd, then stuff'd
with sage, [spit.
And their sweet forms expos'd upon the

XII.

The murd'refs next seiz'd on my tender
mate;
Alas! he was too fat to run or fly;
Like his poor infants yielded unto fate,
And with his giblets, Cook she made a
pie.

XIII.

Pity the sorrows of a poor old Goose,
Whose feeble steps have borne her to
your door, [past all use,
Broke down with sorrow, lame, and
Oh! give me corn, and Heav'n will
bless your store.

Benham, 29th September.

WINTER.

'Twas Winter, and snow the cold earth
had deep cover'd,
The morning was bracing, health came
with the breeze;
'Midst the snow each small plant peep'd,
half hid, half discover'd,
And clad in pure white were the neigh-
bouring trees.

All around my neat cottage, gay icicles
frozen, [scene;
Transparently sparkling, enliven'd the
The red-breast her home in my dwelling
had chosen, [welcome within.
And found from cold frost a warm
Night came, the bright beauties of winter
displaying; [glade;
Icy tears of the ev'ning illumin'd the
On winter's white mantle soft moon-
beams were playing; [display'd.
And a cold icy grandeur my cottage

Hail! dear native cot, that such beauties
adorn, [the still breast;
Where guilt ne'er obtrudes to disturb
Where health tints the cheek that out-
blushes the morn; [rest.
And peace lulls the bottom of virtue to
Kingland, Sept. 3, 1804. J. M.

MUSICK.

WHEN sorrow links the weaken'd,
wav'ring mind; [bind;
When pain with poverty is close com-
When man, o'erwhelm'd with mis'ry
and care, [despair;
Is prone to yield and droop in dull
E'en then will Musick lull him to repose,
And with its magic touch disperse his
woes. [with chains,

See where the wretched captive, bound
In dungeon damp, to Fortune thus com-
plains:— [des, say,
“Why didst thou quit me, fickle god-
Me, once so favour'd with thy genial
ray, [course is broke,
Why didst”—but hark! his sad dis-
And Musick, heav'nly Musick! sooth'd
him as he spoke.

Behold the soldier on his weary way
To where the battle spreads its fierce
array; [a mile,
He bears his cumbrous trappings many
Gasping with heat, and overcome with
toil:

But if, when sinking under his career,
The sounds of martial Musick strike his
ear, [breath,
He starts with renovated strength and
And rushes on to victory or death.

Musick! without thee vain our boasted
joys,

Vain all our ranting, revelry, and noise;
You soothe the sorrowful, their solace
prove; [love;
You heighten all the pleasures known to
You lull the poor imprison'd captive's
grief; [liet;
And give to ghastly pain a short re-
You cheer the Veteran with fatigue worn
down,

And lead him on to glory and renown:—
Come then, sweet Maid! and strike thy
softest string, [spring;
Then life shall seem one happy, endless
No Julian sorrows shall surround thy
throne, [own.
But peace, and all its pleasures, be our
Sept. 8th, 1804. J. M. L.

SONNET,

ON SEEING A CHILD OF TWO YEARS
OLD ASLEEP.

HAIL! beauteous bud of innocence and
health,
Enjoying now repose's kindest calm;
Thy

Thy pastime o'er, while sleep, with gentlest stealth, [of balm.

On thy lull'd senses strews her flow'rs
Bound in the soft enchantment of some dream, [lie;

On slumber's downy pillow thou dost
Whence soon thou'lt ope those laughing eyes, which beam [sky.

The mellow blueness of a summer's
Cradled sweet fondling, 'twixt thy mother's arms, [tongue;

Still'd is the artless musick of thy
Whilst ev'ry feature boasts superior charms, [ness hung;

Thy vermil cheeks with dewy * fresh-
Responsive, too, betokening inward rest,
Lighter than downy feathers, moves thy breast.

THOS. ENORT SMITH.

*Little St. Thomas Apostle,
6th Sept. 1804.*

IMPROMPTU,

*On Reading the Verses at the End of the
Poetical Article in the European Magazine
for August.*

DIALOGUE BETWEEN CAPTAIN DANCE
AND ADMIRAL LINOIS.

SAYS Dance to Linois, when he met
him at sea,

To a *Rout* I invite one and all;
I will give you a dish of my strongest
black tea,

And with it I'll give you a *Ball*.
Damn your hop, and your sloop, quick replied
Monsieur Frog,

They make me so nervous to feel;
Your tea is *Gunpowder*—you sly English
dog;

And as for your Dance—'tis a *Reel*.

VERSES,

ON A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE INDIAN
BIRD.

Written July 6th, 1804.

NO many-mingling, warbled strain,
Canst thou, poor, pensive pris'ner,
swell;

In one still chirp thou dost complain,
And all thy woes in whispers tell.

Ah! say what breathing thought, sweet
bird,

Steals o'er thy soul its silent griefs,
And kindling each lorn look, unheard,
In sorrow's softest language speaks.

* Alluding to the perspiration children
are in during sleep.

Does fancy's fading twilight lour,
Each scene thou lov'st for ever fled;
Each tender tint, each fairer flower,
With tears, remembrance' tribute,
spread.

Ne'er more, poor exil'd bird, thou'lt stray
O'er maize-clad meads and mountains
hoar;

Thy fun of joy has run its day,
And now is set to rise no more.

The breath of morn the fields shall
cheer—

To thee revolve heart-thrilling throes;
And Time shall roll the varied year—
But weave for thee unwearied woes.

Thy fate is as a starless night,
Which end or morrow ne'er shall see;
For day may shed its gladd'ning light—
But day and night bring tears to thee.

Ah! hapless bird!—Man's darkest doom
Yields still a hope to gild his care;
One ray still lingers in the gloom,
And gleams soft soothing on despair!

Then die! oh, die!—thy grassy grave,
When Eve's last look shall tinge the
West,

Full oft with many a tear I'll lave:
A pleasing tear—to think thee blest.
LLAYL.

SONNET

TO THE MOON.

Written July 19th, 1804.

THOU! whose silvery, pensive-beam-
ing eye, [wan!
Flings o'er the face of night a lustre
To thee a deep-desponding wretch would
fly, [scan.

And all his faults and all his frailties
Sweet, sadly sweet's the holy joy of grief,
Ere ancient Morven's wild-wood bard
has sung;

And musing melancholy finds relief,
Her native tears and parent pangs
among.

Far from the haunts of busy man I stray,
To woo, pale queen! thy thought-
inspiring beam;

Thou tell'st, alas! that youth is but de-
cay, [dream.
Hope's witching song—the sorcery of a

Meek mem'ry, too, thy silent spell obeys:
She, shadowy spirit of departed bliss!
Points her dim wand to childhood's tran-
sient days, [could bless.

Scenes of the heart, when e'en my cares
Thy balmy halo o'er the soul can steal,
And kindly soothes the wound not time
can heal.

LLAYL.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE
SECOND SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED
KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

(Concluded from page 148.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, *July 10.*

THE Royal Assent was given by Commission to fourteen public and private Bills; among the former were the Scotch Additional Defence, the Irish Customs Regulation, Linen Manufacturers, Irish Stamp Duties, and the East India Prize Goods' Bills.

WEDNESDAY, *July 11.*—The judgment of the Court of Exchequer, in the case of Harwood and Sir J. Astley, was affirmed, with 100*l.* costs.

The Foreign Troops Enlistment and London Coal Market Bills were read a third time, and passed.

FRIDAY, *July 13.*—The Irish Additional Force Bill was read a third time, and passed.

On receiving the Report of the Private Committee on the London Clergy Bill,

The Lord Chancellor said, that nothing was nearer his heart, than that the Clergy of the Established Church should be adequately maintained; but he feared that he could not give his concurrence to the Bill, consistent with that regard for the rights of individuals which the Legislature was always so laudably anxious to maintain. He did not very well see how the Bill could be passed without having first obtained the consent of all those whose interests were likely to be affected by it. Their Lordships should take it into their consideration, that much of the property which would become chargeable for the support of the Clergy residing in London, had been purchased, under the faith that no further impositions should be laid on it. It would become the House to deliberate, before it should go the length of violating the engagements so taken. At all events, the principle of the Bill should be fairly discussed; for if their Lordships should agree to it, it was not improbable but a thousand Bills of the same kind would be applied for in the next Session. He concluded by moving, that it be referred to a Committee of the whole House on Monday.

The Bishop of London assented.

SATURDAY, *July 14.*—The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to several Bills, public and private: among others,

An Act for settling an Annuity on the Viscountess Kilwarden, and on the Family of the late Arthur Lord Viscount Kilwarden.

An Act for establishing and maintaining a permanent additional Force to be raised in Ireland for the Defence of the Realm, and to provide for augmenting his Majesty's Regular Forces.

The Irish Malt and Hackney Coach Bills were read a third time, and passed; and the other Bills were forwarded in their respective stages.

MONDAY, *July 16.*—On the motion for the second reading of the Corn Regulation Bill,

Lord Stanhope opposed the measure; which he considered as calculated artificially to raise the price of corn. It was a plan to counteract the bounty of Providence, and make the people pay for the folly and absurdity of their Legislature. Instead of sending out superabundance abroad, why should it not be purchased by Government, and preserved till times of scarcity? He had eaten at Geneva bread made of corn which had been preserved one hundred years: and he would advise, that the expensive and useless erections called barracks should be converted into store-houses. He urged many other arguments against the Bill, and concluded with moving that it be rejected.

Lord Hawkesbury observed, that this Bill had originated with some of the most enlightened men in the country. Its great object was, to counteract the inconveniences of frequent fluctuation, and to encourage agriculture by affording the farmer a fair profit for his labour; and by allowing importation in times of scarcity to keep the prices always steady. In short, he regarded the measure as a most important improvement upon the system of the Corn Laws.

On

On the question for Lord Stanhope's amendment, the whole House voted against it.

THURSDAY, July 19.—The Corn Bill was read a third time, and passed.

The Chimney Sweepers' Bill was ordered to be read a third time this day three months.

FRIDAY, July 20.—The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Civil List, the Lottery, and Vote of Credit Bills, and to several other public and private Bills.

A Petition from A. R. S. Bowes, Esq., was presented by the Duke of Norfolk, and ordered to lie on the table—Its object was this: Mr. Bowes, who has been eighteen years in confinement at the suit of the Earl of Strathmore, has, in consequence of a *large property* lately affirmed to him on an appeal to that House, *a very great balance now actually due* from that Noble Lord. But as some subsequent forms are thought necessary to be gone through previous to his being put in possession of the aforesaid property, Mr. Bowes was advised to petition the House of Lords to interpose in favour of his intermediate liberty, on his giving a sufficient security for the same.

MONDAY, July 24.—The Bishop of St. Asaph spoke at some length in support of the London Incumbents' Bill, and entered into an historical exposition of the different modes of providing for the Clergy: he then supported the motion for the third reading.

The Lord Chancellor also delivered his opinion upon the Bill, which he considered as in many points dangerous.

The Duke of Norfolk also spoke against the Bill, and moved that it be read this day three months; which was negatived, and the Bill was passed.

WEDNESDAY, July 26.—The Irish Customs and Excise Duty, Irish Revenue Regulations, and Irish Spirit Warehousing Bills, were read a third time, and passed; and several amendments were made in the Insolvent Debtors' Bill.

THURSDAY, July 27.—After a few observations from the Lord Chancellor, the Insolvent Debtors' Bill was read a third time, passed, and sent to the Commons.

Mr. Western brought from the Commons the new Corn Bill, which was read a first time, and ordered to be printed.

FRIDAY, July 28.—On the order of the day for the second reading of the Corn Bill,

Lord Stanhope made many objections to the measure, particularly as it tended, by causing an advance in provisions, to raise the price of labour; which, if not speedily reduced, would prevent the sale of our manufactures in foreign markets. He meant to propose three Resolutions in place of the present Bill; and after stating their nature, and making a variety of remarks connected with the subject, he moved that the Bill be rejected.

The Duke of Montrose observed, that Earl Stanhope, by always addressing himself to the fears of the House, seemed inclined to render the people discontented. He was convinced that the farmers had too much sense to be misled by the plan which they themselves had suggested; and the Bill had his firm approbation.

Lord Hawkesbury and the Duke of Clarence also spoke in favour of the Bill; and after it was read a second time,

Earl Stanhope moved the following Resolutions:—

"That it is the opinion of this House, that public granaries should be established, to receive, in years of plenty, corn grown in this country, in order to keep down the price in years of scarcity, and effectually to ensure, in all seasons, a sufficient supply; and likewise in order to provide for the farmers at all times a certain market for their corn and grain, and to diminish the fluctuation in the price of those necessities of life.—That all impediments, created by any laws, to the free warehousing of corn and grain, ought to be repealed.—That in order to encourage the growth of corn in Great Britain and Ireland, and at the same time to decrease the price thereof, the farmers should be for ever discharged from the payment of all direct taxes, parish and county rates, cesses, dues, tithes, and parliamentary impositions whatsoever; save only those rates, of the nature of a penalty, which may be raised upon any hundred as such."

Lord Mulgrave energetically censured the speech of the Earl, and moved that the House do adjourn.

The Lord Chancellor observed, that whoever endeavoured to set the poor against the rich, or the rich against the poor, was the friend of neither. He

stated, that farmers who paid tithes paid proportionably less for their land than those who had farms which were not titheable; and maintained, that whatever taxes were taken off the farmer would be imposed by the landlord on the rent.

The question was then put and carried upon Lord Mulgrave's amendment.

MONDAY, July 31.—The Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Corn and Insolvent Debtors' Bill.

The Civil List Bill was read a third time, and passed.

TUESDAY, Aug. 1.—At three o'clock his Majesty entered the House; and being in his Royal robes seated on the throne with the usual solemnity, Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, was sent with a message from his Majesty to the House of Commons, commanding their attendance in the House of Peers; the Commons being come thither accordingly, the Speaker addressed his Majesty as follows:—

"Most Gracious Sovereign,

"We your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Commons of Great Britain and Ireland in Parliament assembled, approach the foot of your Majesty's Throne with sentiments of unfeigned joy and reverence.

"The Bill which I hold in my hand completes the supplies for the present year. These, Sir, we have appropriated to the further support of your Majesty's household, and the honour and dignity of your Crown; to the naval and military defence of the Realm; and to the various services of your extended Empire. In providing for these grants, large in their amount, and commensurate with the extraordinary demands of the times in which we live, we have nevertheless steadily persevered in our former course, by raising a large proportion of our supplies within the year; and we have now the proud satisfaction to see, that the permanent debt of the State is rapidly diminishing, at the same time that the growing prosperity of the country has strengthened and multiplied all its resources.

"Contemplating the war in which we are engaged, the character and the means of our enemy, and the possible duration of the contest, although we are fearless of its issue, we have nevertheless deemed it our indispensable duty

to deliberate with unremitting solicitude upon the best system for our military defence; and the voluntary spirit of your people, seconding the views of Parliament, has at the same time animated all ranks of men with an active desire of attaining to such a state of discipline in arms, as may enable them successfully to co-operate with your Majesty's regular and veteran forces.

"Thus formidably armed and powerfully sustained, we trust that, with the blessing of God, we shall victoriously maintain your Majesty's Throne, and transmit unimpaired to our descendants the most perfect form of government which the world has ever experienced for the practical happiness of mankind; firmly persuaded, that this Empire will long outlast the storms which have overwhelmed the Continent of Europe; and earnestly hoping that other nations, now fallen, may witness the destruction of a tyranny founded on fraud and violence, and cemented with innocent blood, and again recover their ancient power and independence, as the best guarantees for the future welfare and tranquillity of the civilised world.

"The Bill which I have to present to your Majesty is entitled, "An Act for granting to his Majesty a certain Sum of Money out of the Consolidated Fund of Great Britain, and for applying a certain Sum of Money, therein mentioned, for the Service of Great Britain, for the Year 1804; and for further appropriating the Supplies granted in this Session of Parliament."—To which your Commons, with all humility, entreat your Majesty's Royal Assent."

The Royal Assent having been given thereto in the usual form, his Majesty then made the following most gracious Speech from the Throne:—

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"Before I put an end to the present Session of Parliament, I am desirous of expressing my entire approbation of the zeal and assiduity with which you have applied yourselves to the great objects of public concern which have come under your consideration.

"You have wisely continued to direct your attention to the encouragement and improvement of that respectable and powerful Volunteer Force, which the ardour and spirit of my subjects have enabled me to establish, on an extent hitherto unexampled.

F t 2

"You

" You have at the same time endeavoured to combine an additional establishment for our domestic defence with the means of augmenting our Regular Army, and of maintaining it on such a scale as may be proportioned to the circumstances of the times, and to the rank which the Country ought ever to hold among the Powers of Europe."

" Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

" You are entitled to my warmest acknowledgments, for the fresh proof which you have given me of your affectionate attachment to my person and family, and your regard to the honour and dignity of my Crown, by the liberal provision which you have made for the payment of the debt on my Civil List Revenue, and for furnishing me with the additional means of defraying the increase which has unavoidably taken place in the different branches of my expenditure *. [I must also return you my warmest thanks for the extensive provision which you have made for the exigencies of the public service, and especially for the just and prudent attention which you have shewn to true economy, and to the permanent credit and welfare of the Country, by the great exertions you have made for preventing, as far as possible, the accumulation of debt, and for raising so large a proportion of the expenses of the war within the year.]"

* His Majesty delivered his Speech with great firmness and animation; but a circumstance happened, which, from its singularity, is deserving of notice:—His Majesty did not read the whole of the Speech, from accidentally turning over two leaves together, by which the passage from "my expenditure," in the fourth paragraph, to "The preparations," &c. in the fifth, was omitted. The error was perceived by the Lord Chancellor; but too late to prevent his Majesty from proceeding to the end.—The matter omitted is what we have placed between brackets.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, July 9.

LORD MARSHAM reported the following Resolutions of the Middlesex Election Committee:—

" That Sir F. Burdett is not duly elected.—That W. Mainwaring, Esq. was duly elected; but that the said

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" I have now only to recommend to you to carry into your respective counties the same zeal for the public interest which has guided all your proceedings. It will be your particular duty to inculcate on the minds of all classes of my subjects, that the preservation of all that is most dear to them requires the continuance of their unremitted exertions for the National Defence.] The preparations which the enemy has long been forming, for the declared purpose of invading this kingdom, are daily augmented, and the attempt appears to have been delayed, only with the view of procuring additional means for carrying it into execution.

" Relying on the skill, valour, and discipline of my Naval and Military Force, aided by the voluntary zeal and native courage of my people, I look with confidence to the issue of this great conflict; and I doubt not that it will terminate, under the blessing of Providence, not only in repelling the danger of the moment, but in establishing, in the eyes of Foreign Nations, the security of this Country on a basis never to be shaken. In addition to the first and great object, I entertain the animating hope, that the benefit to be derived from our successful exertions will not be confined within ourselves; but that, by their example and their consequences, they may lead to the re-establishment of such a system in Europe as may rescue it from the precarious state to which it is reduced; and may finally raise an effectual barrier against the unbounded schemes of aggrandisement and ambition which threaten every independent nation that yet remains on the Continent."

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's command, said—

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" It is his Majesty's Royal Will and Pleasure, That this Parliament be prorogued to Tuesday, the 4th day of September next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday, the 4th day of September next."

W. Mainwaring, Esq. did, by his agents, commit acts of treating, whereby he is incapacitated to serve in Parliament.—That the last election for the County of Middlesex is void, so far as relates to the return of Sir F. Burdett:—and, That neither of the Petitioners,

tions, nor the opposition to them, were frivolous or vexatious."

Ordered to be entered on the Journals.

Lord Marham then moved for a new writ for the election of a Member for the County of Middlesex, in the room of Sir F. Burdett, Bart., whose election was declared void.—Ordered accordingly.

Lord Marham then reported the following further resolutions of the Committee, viz.

"That, on the thirteenth, fourteenth, and fifteenth days of the poll, on the first of which days there was a majority of votes in favour of William Mainwaring, Esq., the Sheriffs, R. A. Cox, Esq. and Sir W. Rawlins, Knt. did wilfully, knowingly, and corruptly, admit to poll, for Sir F. Burdett, Bart. upwards of three hundred persons, claiming to vote under fictitious votes, as proprietors of a mill, situate at Isleworth, by which means a colourable majority was obtained in favour of Sir F. Burdett, Bart., who was thereby returned as having the greatest number of votes:

"That it appears, that on the fifteenth day, towards the close of the poll, after such majority was established, they rejected persons under the same circumstances:

"That the Sheriffs, at the poll, acted in a judicial capacity, by admitting Counsel to argue the validity of votes, and by deciding, in some instances, on the validity of such votes, and in others refusing to decide on the validity of such votes as were objected to; and stated, they would admit to poll any persons who would take the oath, declaring themselves to be only Ministerial Officers, thereby acting in a manner contradictory to their practice in other cases, and in flagrant violation of their duty:

"That the said obvious tendency of their conduct was to admit persons who had no right to poll, and to afford the greatest encouragement to Perjury."

The Resolutions being ordered to be entered on the Journals,

Lord Marham moved,

"That this Report be taken into consideration to-morrow se'nnight."—Ordered.

Ordered also, "That the said Report be printed, and that Copies of so much of the Minutes of Evidence before the said Committee, as related to the pro-

ceedings of those days, be laid before the House."

On the order of the day for a Committee on the new Stamp Duties on Wednesday,

Mr. Fonblanque deprecated the taxes on law proceedings, which he considered to be productive of the most serious mischief, by depriving the poor of access to justice.

Dr. Lawrence also disapproved the tax, and instanced its effects by stating, that in his Court, the stamps in the cause of Lord Winchelsea would now amount to 73*l.*, but by the proposed addition they would cost 110*l.*

Mr. Windham likewise spoke against the tax.

In a Committee of Supply on his Majesty's Message, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for a Vote of Credit for 2,500,000*l.* to provide for unforeseen events which might take place during the summer.—The Resolution was unanimously agreed to.

Mr. Foster moved for a Vote of Credit for the sum of 800,000*l.* on account of Ireland.—Agreed to.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for a sum of 800*l.* for the British Museum. Ordered.—He then moved for 28,000*l.* for the Sierra Leone Company, being a grant not only for the present year, but for the latt. He hinted, that Government would perhaps think it proper to encourage other large establishments on the coast of Africa, for the general purposes of commerce and cultivation.

Mr. Dent opposed the Resolution, and contended Sierra Leone as a wild speculation.

Mr. Windham, Mr. Thornton, Mr. Wiltberforce, and Lord H. Petty, approved of the Resolution, and Mr. Francis opposed it; after which it passed without a division.

Several Resolutions were then voted for money to defray the expenses of the contingencies of the Secretary of State's Office, of Government Messengers, of the Public Office at Bow-street, of convicted felons, and other purposes.

In a Committee of Ways and Means, the following Resolutions were voted:—"That 2,500,000*l.* be raised by Loans on Exchequer Bills.—A duty of 5*s.* each on the issuing of Notes from the Scottish Banks.—A duty of 3*l.* odd upon every Game Certificate.—A duty of 1*d.* on every Drug sold by Chemists or Apothecaries.—That 800,000*l.* be raised

raised in Ireland upon Treasury Bills. —That a duty of 10l. upon every 100l. be laid upon warehoused Spirits in Ireland."—Agreed to.

TUESDAY, July 10.—The Bank Importation, Irish Justice, Hackney Coach, and Cotton Manufacturers' Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

In a Committee on the Loyalty Loan Act,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer reminded the House of the variation that had taken place between the Notice, the Resolution, and the Act, as it afterwards passed. According to the Notice, the payment must be made on the 10th October next; whereas, by the Resolution, the money did not become due till the 5th of April. On considering the Act, it was his own private opinion, that the debt was not payable sooner than the 5th of April. It had, however, been held by high authority, that taking the Act altogether, it could not bear that construction, and therefore the faith of Parliament was pledged to pay the subscribers on the 10th October. He should consequently propose, that the subscribers should have it in their option either to wait for their money till the 5th of April, or to accept of so much stock on the 10th October as would be equivalent to 100l. in money for every 100l. which they had lent, with the addition of one quarter's interest, computing from the above-mentioned period.

Mr. Dent made some objections to the present Resolutions, and thought the terms such as no one would accept. He suggested that the stock should be given in the reduced annuities.

After some explanations, the Resolutions were put and carried.

INDIA BUDGET.

Lord Castlereagh, in calling the attention of the Committee to the Accounts before them, observed, that the war in Europe had diminished the profits of the Company during part of the last year; but the principal feature of expenditure was from the Mahratta war, the preparations for which were begun at Madras and Bombay as early as November 1802; so that those preparations and expenses affected the resources of the Company for the present year. He requested the House to bear in mind, that if in any cases the net revenues were less than he had estimated them at, the cause might imme-

diately be perceived. He then divided the Accounts under two general heads—the Foreign Accounts, and the Home Accounts. Under the first class was contained, the Territorial Revenues of the Company, their Commercial Investments, and also their Debts and Assets in India. Under the second, their Home Sales and Property in this Country. The general state of the Revenue would be then, as usual, compared with the average Revenue of the three last years; and he should present the best estimate he could of the probable expenditure for the ensuing year. Having made these general observations, he proceeded to state the Accounts in detail; from which it appeared, that the result of the year 1802-3, collectively, was—

Revenues.—Bengal, 8,380,087l.; Madras, 4,724,904l.; Bombay, 359,546l. Total Revenue, 13,464,537l.

Charges.—Bengal, 4,775,512l.; Madras, 4,935,506l.; Bombay, 1,229,306l. Total Charges, 10,940,324l.—Net Revenue, after deducting Supplies to Bencoolen, Interest of Debts at Bengal, &c., and of Securities purchased by Sinking Fund, and adding the amount of Sales of Imports, 1,503,852l.

Result of the Estimates for 1803-4:

Revenues.—Bengal, 8,064,281l.; Madras, 4,888,895l.; Bombay, 518,575l. Total Revenue, 13,472,451l.

Charges.—Bengal, 5,066,940l.; Madras, 5,018,157l.; Bombay, 1,478,881l. Total Charges, 11,563,978l.—Total Surplus, after deducting charges and interest, and adding the estimated amount to be received on the Sales, 784,146l.

After adverting to the minutiae of the different accounts, he gave the following as the general result:—

The balance of cash estimated to be in favour of the Company, on the 1st March, 1804, amounted to 89,393l.—The balance by the actual accounts is in favour, 172,449l.—Being better than estimated, 83,056l.

General comparison of Debts and Assets:—

Increase of Debts in India, 1,214,842l.—Increase of Debts at Home, 14,979l.—Total increase of Debts, 1,229,821l.—Increase of Assets in India, 557,240l.—Increase of Assets at Home, 1,728,143l. Being 2,285,383l.—Deduct net Decrease of Balance at China and St. Helena, 325,988l.—Net Increase of Assets, 1,959,395l.

The

The net improvements of the year in this view appear to be 719,575*l*.— From this sum should be deducted the amount of cargoes arrived in India previous to the 30th of April 1803, and included in the Quick Stocks there, which formed part of the cargoes afloat outward in the Assets at Home, 417,000*l*.—The remainder is 312,575*l*.;—which may be considered as still liable to farther adjustments, when the final arrangement of the claims of the Company upon Government, as stated in the Home Assets, shall be completed.

He then observed, that though the charges had exceeded his estimate by 274,000*l*.; yet if it had not been for losses at home, the time would have arrived for the country to participate in the prosperity of India; but at present we had no legal claim upon the Company, as they must first pay a certain sum for the reduction of their debt, before they can pay the annual half million which he had expected in the present month. There was, however, reason to hope, that the prosperity of the Indian Revenue would soon be found still greater than any calculation which had yet been made of its probable increase. He then stated the necessary increase of the Indian Debt this year, to the amount of 1,103,000*l*. and that on the other hand there was actually a balance due to them from the country of near 900,000*l*. After expressing a lively hope that the affairs of India had now arrived to that height that the country might soon expect to participate in its prosperity, he concluded by moving the first of his Resolutions.

Mr. Johnstone entered upon a minute examination of the accounts, and drew from them a very different conclusion from that of Lord Castlereagh.

A conversation ensued on the necessity of dividing the expenses of the Company from those of the Public relative to Indian expeditions; the speakers were, Messrs. Johnstone, Pitt, Francis, Prinsep, T. Grant, and Lord H. Petty; after which the Resolutions were put, and carried.

WEDNESDAY, July 11.—On the introduction of the Irish Spirits Warehousing Bill by Mr. Foster,

Mr. Francis asked on what authority he brought forward documents, and acted as Irish Chancellor; and hinted at the dangerous precedent of having an office under the Crown executed

by a person who has not vacated his seat.

Mr. Foster admitted that he held no official situation; but he considered the question put to him as unconstitutional; and reminded the House, that two years ago he had brought forward more statements and papers than at this time without interrogatories. He insisted, that he had transacted no business but what might be undertaken by any other Member.

After a few words in defence of Mr. Foster by the Chancellor of the Exchequer and Mr. Canning, the Irish Vote of Credit and other Papers were brought up.

On the report of the Committee on the Loyalty Loan,

Mr. Addington said, that after consulting the first Law Authorities, he was decidedly of opinion, that the holders had no claim before the 5th of April 1805.

Mr. Sheridan and Serjeant Best spoke at some length on the injustice of the new Stamp Duties, particularly those on law proceedings.—The House then went into a Committee on the Bill.

The Civil List Bill was read a third time, and passed.

FRIDAY, July 13.—Colonel Hutchinson spoke at much length against the Irish Distillery Bill; and the Chancellor of the Exchequer defended the justice of its principle.

Several other Members delivered their opinions, and it was referred to a Committee.

In a Committee on the Stamp Duty Bill,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated, that no alteration would take place in the Stamps, &c. on Newspapers. It was settled, with respect to Attornies, that the annual tax to be imposed was, 5*l*. 5*s*. on Attornies in the metropolis who had not been admitted three years, and 10*l*. 10*s*. for those who had been longer in the profession. Some variation to take place as to those practising in the country. As to Scotland, 3*l*. 3*s*. on those not admitted three years, and 6*l*. 6*s*. on those who have been initiated above that period.—An addition of one half the former duty upon Matriculation and Registers of Degrees was adopted, and what was formerly 4*l*. is now 6*l*.

SATURDAY, July 14.—The House, accompanied by the Speaker, went to the House of Peers; where the Royal Assent

Assent was given to several public and private Bills.

A Message from the Lords informed the House, that they had agreed to the Irish Malt and the Hackney Coach Bills.

A new Writ was ordered for a Knight of the Shire to serve in Parliament, in the room of the Right Hon. John Foster, who has accepted the office of Chancellor of the Exchequer for Ireland.

Mr. Johnstone said, that, with the approbation of the House, he would submit a few Resolutions respecting the Financial State of the Country; as an Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Tierney) had relinquished bringing them forward this Session. The first Resolution was then read; the remainder ordered to be printed; and, at the request of Mr. Huskisson, the debate thereon adjourned to Tuesday next.

Sir Evan Nepean moved the order of the day for the third reading of the Irish Revenue Regulation Bill.

Colonel Hutchinson spoke against the Bill, as laying a tax of 400,000*l.* on the Distillers of Ireland; which, he said, would not only be injurious to the manufacture of spirits, but would be highly detrimental to the landed interest of that country.

The Bill was supported by Mr. Nepean and Mr. Beresford, went through a Committee, and was ordered to be reported on Monday.

MONDAY, July 16.—The Woolwich Ordnance Lands, London Warehousing, Irish Treasury Bills, Accountant-General's Vote of Credit, and London Additional Force Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

On the motion for the third reading of the Additional Force Amendment Bill,

Colonel Craufurd asked if it was intended to erect any new fortifications against the next Session?—To which

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied in the affirmative.

Sir W. Pulteney asked why such plans as had been formerly approved of had not been executed? and, whether we were to consider all danger of invasion as over?—To this

The Chancellor of the Exchequer replied, that he should be sorry to find any person imagine that our present situation did not still require our utmost energy and exertion. Upon

the last application for a Vote of Credit, the country had been represented as in very great danger. He could assure the House, that he had not changed his mind as to the necessity of using every means he had formerly approved of for the defence of the country.—The Bill was then passed.

TUESDAY, July 17.—The Consolidation Fund Bill was read a third time, and passed; as was the Irish Revenue Regulation Bill.

The House agreed to Tighe's Divorce Bill, as sent from the Lords.

Lord Marham, in the name of the Middlesex Committee, proposed the following Resolutions, which were unanimously agreed to:—1st, That it was too late for the House to proceed to take into consideration the Resolution of the Special Report in the present Session.—2d, That it was highly expedient that the House should proceed to take them into consideration as early as possible in the course of the next Session.

On the motion for the third reading of the Stamp Duty Bill, Messrs. Fonblanque, Wilberforce, and Windham, severally made objections against it; after which it was read a third time, and passed.

WEDNESDAY, July 18.—The Loyalty Loan and Volunteer Amendment Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

THURSDAY, July 19.—The Habeas Corpus ad Testificandum, the Irish Fees and Commissioners, and the Irish Revenue Regulation Bills, were read a third time, and passed.

A Message from the Lords informed the House, that they had agreed to the Cotton Manufacturers, the British Fishery, Bark Importation, Property Tax Commissioners, the Accountant-General's, the Lottery, and the 2,500,000*l.* Vote of Credit Bills, without any amendment; also to the Woolwich Ordnance Lands Bill, with one amendment, and to the Corn Trade Bill, with several amendments, in which they desired the concurrence of the House.

Mr. Western moved, that the Lords' amendments to the Corn Trade Bill be now taken into consideration.

Alderman Coombe urged the pernicious effect which the measure had already produced in raising the price of corn throughout the country, as a reason for inducing the House to defer the consideration of the amendments to some

some future day. After the amendments were read a first time,

The Speaker called the attention of the House distinctly to the nature of them. There were several of them doubtful; but the last excluded any possibility of doubt of its interfering with the privileges of that House. The amendment regulated the rates at which the high and low duties were to take place in the intercourse with Ireland. The Bill as it passed that House contained two criterions, 32s. 7d. the British average, and 35s. 3d. Irish; and in leaving out the latter criterion in a clause for regulating the imposition of duties, the Lords had made an amendment which could not possibly be entertained by that House.—(*The Speaker on this conveyed the Bill to the floor.*)—After which the amendments were ordered to be read a second time this day three months.

Mr. Western then moved, that the several reports made by Committees of the House during the present Session on the Corn Trade, be referred to a Committee of the whole House to-morrow.

After a few observations from Alderman Coombe, stating the ruinous effect that the measure had already produced in raising the price of corn, the order was made.

Lord Castlereagh, on making his motion for the estimated and annual accounts of the charges and revenues in India; introduced a variety of remarks, to shew the impropriety of drawing partial inferences relative to the finances of India, by confusing the accounts of the last with those of former years. In the course of his arguments, he observed, that on the estimates of the last ten years there was but an excess of 3,200,000*l.* of the actual amount of the charge over the sums estimated; and he put it to the House, whether that difference in such a period was proof of any great inaccuracy. The preparations for the Mahratta war had increased the expense 500,000*l.* The Mysore war had also swelled the expenditure over the estimate. He then shewed, by a detailed account, that after defraying the charges, civil and military, as well as paying the interest of the debt, there remained a nett surplus of 2,624,000*l.*; which added to the claims of the Company on Government, taken at 1,000,000*l.*, 1,500,000*l.* of which had already been actually al-

lowed, gave a clear nett surplus of 4,624,000*l.* During the period to which he alluded, 1,200,000*l.* debt had been discharged in the Carnatic, there was an increase of 1,320,000*l.* in the balances of cash in India, and also an increase of advances at the different Presidencies to the amount of 200,000*l.*; to which if the 500,000*l.* participation on the part of the public in the year 1793 were added, the whole would amount nearly to the surplus. It did not follow from the increase of the debt abroad, that any deterioration took place in the Company's affairs; because, though the debt increased abroad, it diminished at home; and taking both into consideration, it had increased only 9,000,000*l.*, while the assets of the Company had increased by 12,570,000*l.*; which gave an improvement of above 2,000,000*l.* He then made his motion.

Mr. Johnstone entered upon a vindication of his former statements, and insisted that those of the Secretary were incorrect.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer briefly defended Lord C.'s statements; and the motion was agreed to.

FRIDAY, July 20.—On the motion of Mr. Western, the House went into a Committee, to consider the various reports relative to the Corn Bill. Mr. Western proposed new Resolutions, similar to those formerly before the House; and after Alderman Coombe and Sir W. Curtis had spoken in strong terms against the Bill, the Report was ordered to be received.

MONDAY, July 24.—A Message from the Lords informed the House, that they had agreed to the Volunteer Officers, the Stamp Duty, the Loyalty Loan, and the Nassau Salt Bills, without any amendments.

TUESDAY, July 25.—After some motions for Papers, Mr. Western moved the second reading of the Corn Bill, and proposed an alteration, to defer its operation from the 15th August to the 15th November.

Alderman Coombe moved, that the second reading take place this day six months.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer defended the Bill; and considered the discussion it had undergone to be mature; he added, that the prices of wheat were now far below the standard adopted in the former Bill; and the alteration

tion proposed in the date would abolish all fears entertained of the present harvest, by giving time for importation.

The House then divided on the alteration of Mr. Western. For it, 56; against it, 11.

The order of the day was read for the adjourned debate on the Financial Resolutions; when Mr. Johnstone moved his first Resolution, "That it appeared the debt of this country on the 1st Feb. 1803, was 567,008,978l." He added, that the Loan of last year was sufficient to prove the resources of the country to be fully adequate to any calls that could be made upon them. It was a great consolation to reflect, that though all gloomy predictions and calculations respecting increased burthens were literally fulfilled, yet the calculations of the Ministers, who were to provide the resources, were completely verified.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer stated, that his results differed only in some trifling items. It was an extreme gratification to him to observe, that notwithstanding the pressure of the late war, and the enormous burthens of the present, the wealth of the country had progressively increased in a proportion which exceeded the quantum of its expenditure. It must also afford confidence to the nation, to perceive that the proportion which the Sinking Fund now bore to the whole of our National Debt, greatly as the war had caused it to accumulate, was as 73 to 1; whereas at the time of its formation, eighteen years ago, it was only in the proportion of 240 to 1, and even in the last year no higher than as 77 to 1. From all these, and other calculations, he concluded its proportion to be greater now to the whole of the debt than it was at the commencement of the war; and that if the war was to continue for several years, even at the additional expense of 40,000,000l. annually, the Sinking Fund would still continue to rise its proportion to the general debt of the country.

Mr. Corry added, that the Treasury in Ireland also had not been driven to any extremity.

Mr. Francis wished to know, whether any means had been taken to enforce the payment of the Loan of 6,000,000l. borrowed by the Emperor of Germany? He also cautioned the House against any inferences hitherto drawn from the sufficiency of the re-

sources, as he was convinced that some limits must be put to our growing expenditure.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer answered, that strong applications had been made respecting the Loan; but hitherto without effect.

Mr. Addington took a review of the financial items, and expressed his conviction of the sufficiency of the country in military and financial resources to meet the exigencies of the times.

The Resolutions of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, of which the following is a correct abstract, were then put and carried:—

That the total amount of the Public Funded Debt of Great Britain was, on the 1st of February, 1803, 567,008,978l., of which 67,255,915l. had been purchased by the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt, and 19,180,587l. had been transferred to them on account of Land Tax redeemed, leaving a Funded Debt unredeemed of 480,572,476l., and that the amount of Annuities charged on Great Britain (after deducting what have fallen in,) was, on the 1st of February, in Short Annuities, and for Lives, 539,979l., and in Long Annuities, 1,015,410l.

That the total sum to be raised in Great Britain, in the year 1804, may be estimated as follows:—Interest on Public Funded Debt, Charge of Management, and Sinking Fund, on the 5th February, 1804, 24,210,751l.—Interest, Charges of Management, &c., to be paid between the 5th of February, 1804, and the 5th of January 1805, on Stock created by Loans of the present Session to the amount of 18,200,000l., 487,000l.—Civil Government of Scotland, Pensions on Revenue, Militia and Defectors' Warrants, Bounties for promoting Fisheries, &c., estimated to be the same as in the year ending Jan. 5, 1804, 723,056l.—Charges of Collecting and Management of the Revenue, estimated to be the same as in the year ending the 5th Jan. 1804, 1,955,368l.—Proportion to be defrayed by Great Britain on the Civil List, and other Charges on the Consolidated Fund of Great Britain, (the Charges on the Consolidated Fund of Ireland, which is likewise a joint Charge, being included in the Supplies,) 15-17ths of 1,346,043l., 1,187,690l.—Supplies voted in 1804, for Great Britain exclusively, 2,292,579l.—Supplies voted in 1804,

for Great Britain and Ireland, proportion to be defrayed by Great Britain, 15,175*l*. of 40,510,699*l*. 35,744,735*l*. Total, 38,037,315*l*.—Advance to Ireland, 4,500,000*l*.—Interest on Loans to the Emperor of Germany, 497,528*l*.—Making in the whole the sum of 71,448,431*l*.

That the Funds applicable to discharge the sum required for the service of the year 1804, may be estimated as follow:—The Gross Receipt of the Permanent Revenue, (after deducting the Re payment of Over Entries, Drawbacks, &c.) estimated to be the same as in the year ending January 5, 1804, 35,440,278*l*.—Add Excess of Permanent Duties outstanding and under bond on the 5th January, 1804, beyond their amount on the 5th January 1803, after deducting 260,000*l*., the Proportion of Wine Duty bonded, beyond the average Importation of the last five years, 712,000*l*.—Allowance to Brewers, which ceased in June 1803, 95,000*l*.—Further produce of Taxes 1803, to 5th of January 1804, taken as estimated for the whole year at 680,000*l*., 430,000*l*.—Total, 36,077,278*l*.—Estimated produce to the 5th January, 1805, of the permanent Taxes imposed in the present Session, taken as estimated for the whole year at 800,000*l*., 200,000*l*.—Small Branches of the Hereditary Revenue, and Imprest Monies repaid, estimated to be the same as in the year ended 5th January 1804, 350,000*l*.—Lottery, after deducting the Proportion of Ireland, 270,000*l*.—War Taxes, estimated to produce to 5th April, 1805, 15,440,000*l*.—Surplus Ways and Means for the year 1803, 1,370,000*l*.—Loan, 14,500,000*l*.—Vote of Credit for Great Britain, 2,500,000*l*.—Making in the whole the sum of 71,307,278*l*.

WEDNESDAY, July 26.—Writs were ordered in the room of the Hon. H. Ryder, who has accepted the office of Justice of the Great Session in Wales; and in the room of the Right Hon. G. Rose, now Paymaster of the Forces.

THURSDAY, July 27.—A new Writ was ordered in the room of Sir E. Pel-
lew.

The Corn Bill was read a third time, and passed.

Addressees were ordered to his Majesty, for various sums to defray the Salaries of the Clerks of the House, &c.; and 3000*l*. for the Institution to prevent the spreading of Fevers.

SATURDAY, July 29.—The Deputy Usher of the Black Rod summoned the House to hear his Majesty's Commission read in the House of Peers.—On the Speaker's return, he informed the Members, that his Majesty's Royal Assent was declared to the English Stamp Duty Bill, the Irish Treasury Bills' Bill, the Loyalty Loan Bill, the Irish Customs and Irish Commissioners' Bills, the Volunteer Officers' Bill, Woolwich Lands' Bill, &c. &c.

The House, on the motion of Alderman Combe, proceeded to take into consideration the several amendments made by their Lordships to the Insolvent Debtors' Bill; which were agreed to; and Alderman Combe was desired to take the Bill to the Lords, and acquaint them accordingly.

MONDAY, July 31.—Some new Writs were ordered, in consequence of appointments recorded in the Gazette.

Mr. Windham asked, if it was the intention of Government to interfere with respect to the prisoners confined in France; but he received no answer.

TUESDAY, Aug. 1.—[See *House of Lords*.]

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

DOWNING-STREET, AUG. 9.

THE King has been pleased to cause it to be signified by the Right Hon. Lord Harrowby, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, to the Ministers of Neutral Powers residing at this Court, that the necessary measures have been taken, by his Majesty's command, for the blockade of the entrance of the ports of

Fecamp, St. Vallery en Caux, Dieppe, Treport, the Somme, Etaples, Boulogne, Calais, Gravelines, Dunkirk, Nieuport, and Ostend; and that from this time all the measures authorized by the Law of Nations, and the respective Treaties between his Majesty and the different Neutral Powers, will be adopted and executed, with respect to all vessels which may attempt to violate the said blockade.

G g 2

EAST.

EAST-INDIA HOUSE, AUG. 8.

A Letter from Captain Nathaniel Dance, Commander of the East India Company's Ship Earl Camden, was received this Morning, of which the following is a Copy:—

For the information of the Honourable Court, I beg leave to acquaint you, that the Earl Camden was dispatched from Canton by the Select Committee, the 31st of January last, and the ships noted in the margin* were put under my orders, as Senior Commander; also, the Rolla Botany Bay ship, and the country ships, as per margin †, were put under my charge, to convoy as far as our courses lay in the same direction. I was also ordered to take under my protection a Portuguese Europe ship, that was lying in Macao Roads, whose Supracargo had solicited it from the Select Committee.

Our passage down the river was tedious, and the fleet much dispersed; the ships being under the directions of their several Chinese Pilots. I could not keep them collected as I wished.

The Ganges, a fast-sailing brig, was put under my orders by the Select Committee, to employ in any manner that might tend to the safety or convenience of the fleet, till we had passed the Straits of Malacca. I was then to dispatch her to Bengal.

We passed Macao Roads on the night of the 5th of February, and I conceive the Rolla had anchored so near Macao, as not to see the fleet get under weigh and pass through; although at the time I had no idea that could be possible, especially as I saw the Ocean in shore of us getting under weigh, burning bluelights, and firing a gun; the Portuguese ship, I suppose, must have been in the same situation as the Rolla. During the night of the 5th of February I carried an easy sail, and on the following day hove to for above two hours, hoping to see those ships; but there was no appearance of them, nor

did they ever join the fleet.—On the 14th February, at day-break, we saw Pulo Auro bearing West South West, and at eight A. M. the Royal George made the signal for seeing four strange sail in the South West: I made the signal for the four ships noted in the margin † to go down and examine them; and Lieutenant Fowler, of the Royal Navy, late Commander of the Porpoise, and passenger with me, having handsomely offered to go in the Ganges brig, and inspect them nearly, I afterwards sent her down likewise, and from their signals I perceived it was an enemy's Squadron, consisting of a line-of-battle ship, three frigates, and a brig.

At one P. M. I recalled the look-out ships by signal, and formed the line of battle in close order.

As soon as the enemy could fetch in our wake, they put about: we kept on our course under an easy sail. At near sun-set, they were close up with our rear, and I was in momentary expectation of an attack there, and prepared to support them; but at the close of day we perceived them haul to windward. I sent Lieutenant Fowler in the Ganges brig, to station the country ships on our lee-bow, by which means we were between them and the enemy; and having done so, he returned with some volunteers from the country ships.

We laid to in line of battle all night, our men at their quarters; at day-break, of the 15th, we saw the enemy about three miles to windward, lying to: we hoisted our colours, offering him battle, if he chose to come down. The enemy's four ships hoisted French colours, the line-of-battle ship carrying a Rear-Admiral's flag; the brig was under Batavian colours.

At nine A. M., finding they would not come down, we formed the order of sailing, and steered our course under an easy sail; the enemy then filled their sails, and edged towards us.

At one P. M., finding they proposed to attack, and endeavour to cut off our rear, I made the signal to tack and bear down on him, and engage in succession, the Royal George being the leading ship, the Ganges next, and then the Earl Camden. This manœuvre was correctly performed, and we stood to-

* Warley, Alfred, Royal George, Coutts, Wexford, Ganges, Exeter, Earl of Abergavenny, Henry Addington, Bombay Castle, Cumberland, Hope, Dorsetshire, Warren Hastings, Ocean.

† Lord Castlereagh, Carron, David Scott, Minerva, Ardasier, Charlotte, Friendship, Shaw Kisharoo, Jahaungeer, Gilwell, Neptune.

† Alfred, Royal George, Bombay Castle, Hope.

wards him under a press of sail; the enemy then formed in a very close line, and opened their fire on the headmost ships, which was not returned by us till we approached him nearer. The Royal George bore the brunt of the action, and got as near the enemy as he would permit him; the Ganges and Earl Camden opened their fire as soon as their guns could have effect; but before any other ship could get into action, the enemy hauled their wind, and stood away to the eastward under all the sail they could set. At two P. M. I made the signal for a general chase, and we pursued them till four P. M., when, fearing a longer pursuit would carry us too far from the mouth of the Straits, and considering the immense property at stake, I made the signal to tack, and at eight P. M. we anchored in a situation to proceed for the entrance of the Straits in the morning. As long as we could distinguish the enemy, we perceived him steering to the eastward under a press of sail. The Royal George had one man killed, and another wounded, many shot in her hull, and more in her sails; but few shot touched either the Camden or Ganges, and the fire of the enemy seemed to be ill directed, his shot either falling short, or passing over us. Captain Timins carried the Royal George into action in the most gallant manner. In justice to my brother Commanders, I must state, that every ship was cleared and prepared for action; and, as I had communication with almost all of them during the two days we were in presence of the enemy, I found them unanimous in the determined resolution to defend the valuable property entrusted to their charge to the last extremity, with a full conviction of the successful event of their exertions; and this spirit was fully seconded by the gallant ardour of all our Officers and ships' companies. From Malacca I dispatched Lieutenant

Fowler, in the Ganges brig, to Palo Pinang, with a packet from the Select Committee to the Captain of any of his Majesty's ships, soliciting their convoy to this very valuable fleet. On arrival at Malacca, we were informed that the squadron we had engaged was that of Admiral Linois, consisting of the *Marengo*, of 84 guns, the *Belle Poule* and *Semillante*, heavy frigates, a corvette of 28, and the Batavian brig *William*, of 18 guns.—The 28th February, in the Straights of Malacca, lat. 4° 30' N., we fell in with his Majesty's ships *Albion* and *Sceptre*. I was then in a very poor state of health, and Mr. Lance went on board the *Albion*, and, by his very able representation to Captain Ferrier of the great national consequence of the Hon. Company's ships, he was induced to take charge of the fleet.—On the 3d of March I dispatched the Ganges brig with a letter to the Right Hon. the Governor-General, giving an account of our action, to be conveyed to the Honourable Court.—We arrived at St. Helena the 9th of June, under convoy of his Majesty's ships *Albion* and *Sceptre*, and sailed the 18th, under convoy of his Majesty's ship *Plantagenet*, with the addition of the *Carmarthen*, Captain Dobree, and five whalers. Accompanying this I send a chart of the entrance of the Straits of Malacca, with the situations of the fleet on the 14th and 15th February, which will, I trust, convey a more distinct idea of the action than any written description.

I have the honour to be, Sir,
Your most obedient humble servant.

NATHANIEL DANCE.

Earl Camden, Aug. 6, 1804.

Names of the Whalers.—William Fanning, Brook Watson, Thomas or Young Tom, Betsey, Eliza, and the *Black-houle*, from the Coast of Guinea, joined us at sea.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[THE following articles, though fictitiously dated, the one from *Constantinople*, and the other from *Ratisbon*, are evidently to be considered as vehicles for announcing, in a *demi-official* way, the sentiments of Buonaparté.]

[From the *MONITEUR*.]

CONSTANTINOPLE, June 29.—In the course of this year, four Russian expeditions have passed the Dardanelles, and proceeded to Corfu. The first, which set out in the month of February, consisted

fitted of two frigates, three brigs, and a corvette, carrying 600 troops. The second, composed of one ship of 50 guns and a corvette, entered the Mediterranean two months ago, and had 700 troops. The third anchored here on the 27th of May; it consisted of two ships of 74 guns, armed *en flûte*, and three transports, carrying 1200 men. The day before yesterday a fourth expedition appeared; the two ships, of which it consisted, had on board 1000 troops.

The number of men, therefore, who have hitherto come from the Black Sea, amounts to three or four thousand; which, added to 1800 in garrison, makes the Russian troops in the Seven Islands amount to five or six thousand men.

The Porte is really alarmed, but it conceals its fears. These expeditions furnish abundant matter for speculation to the idle politicians of Pera. They ask what is the object in collecting these troops? Some say that they are destined against Austria; but they soon perceive that Russia and Austria, which have common frontiers, in Germany, will not seek for them in Italy, as they might find them in Poland, were they desirous of coming to blows.

Others attempt to discover whether there may not be some secret relation between this augmentation of the Russian forces at Consta, and the interest which England has to carry the war to the Continent. But they say, Russia is sufficiently powerful to raise strong armies, and would not confine itself to warlike preparations in the South: it would already have sent succour to Hanover. However, before it would risk its troops in a country which, as one may say, is to it another world, it would have formed and assembled its armies in Poland. It is besides known, that no war of consequence can be undertaken on the Continent without the concurrence of Austria and Prussia; and these Powers are not ignorant that war is often begun with allies who often abandon the cause before it is concluded; that the subsidies they receive scarcely defray the fourth part of the expenses; and that between neighbouring Powers who know each other, war is attended with terrible consequences, to which neither party will expose themselves, without good, powerful, and indispensable reasons.

But Russia itself is at peace with France, and has as few motives for

making war, as it has advantages to expect from it. Markoff and his adherents; indeed, have found means to cause Russia to transmit to Ratibon a Note, *unseasonable to the Germanic Body*. By the help of subtleties, frivolous pretences, and intrigues of every kind, they have produced some coolness between the two Powers, the good understanding between whom, equally advantageous to both, had enabled Russia to act a new and a brilliant part: Russia can do nothing against France; but with it, might do every thing great and good.

Will it a second time send 20,000 men to make a new disembarkation in Holland? Will it land 60,000 men on the Weser, to attack the French army in Hanover? The result to it would be the loss of many men and inevitable debilitation. It would be advantageous only to the Powers limitroph with Russia, who would not be sorry to see it struggling against France, weakening its armies, and, in its turn, exposed to all the misfortunes which Austria experienced so long alone.

Will it send thirty or forty thousand men to Ireland, to defend that country against the French? But what would it gain by thus becoming, in the eyes of the world, a subaltern auxiliary? Besides, is it the interest of Russia to increase the power of Great Britain? Can it be ignorant that great part of its boundaries are washed by the sea; and that England, which rules the ocean, may appear before Cronstadt to dictate to it laws? Russia, on the other hand, has nothing to fear from France; Nature has destined these two Powers to be friends; and, whatever may be the bad direction given by passion to their arms, they would never engage in their enterprises with a great degree of interest.

Men void of experience may be deceived, and not be sensible of these incontestible truths. But Ministers grown hoary midst public business, as is the case with several in Russia; a Prince directed by liberal opinions, by enlightened love of his subjects, by a sense of his own greatness, will not long remain under an illusion.

Passion and misunderstandings, artfully fomented by malicious persons, may induce both parties to pursue imprudent and improper steps; to suspend all intercourse, and even to make war; but the misunderstanding can neither be serious nor durable between nations who, by a sense of their respective forces,

forces, and of their mutual and perfect independence, must necessarily be brought to dispositions of moderation, public decency, and peace.

When a Power, whose capital is in the North, and whose armies, placed on the frontiers of Persia and Tartary, are fighting against the Tartars and Persians, intermeddles, on its own account, and at its own risk, in the affairs of the North of Europe, it quits its proper position. However powerful Monarchs may be, and however brave their soldiers, they are men—they can do nothing beyond the limits marked out by nature for human affairs.

When Russia, taking a part in the affairs of the South of Europe, supports any step of either of the great Powers, Austria, France, or Prussia, it pursues a measure consistent with its position, and which renders it truly respectable: on the other hand, if it takes the lead in the affairs of Europe, it requires the support of Austria, France, or Prussia; it quits its position; it is wanting to its own greatness; it is no longer itself. It ought to know, that to raise its power above that of all other states, does not require provinces but men; one year of war destroys more than can be produced by several years of peace. A durable peace is, therefore, to Russia the surest means of gratifying its ambition, and the propagation of the human species the most urgent of its wants.

We cannot, therefore, be induced to believe, that the Russians will land in Italy; still less can we believe, that they would land there with six or ten thousand men. Were they to land there with ten times the number, they would meet with destruction.

Idle politicians, by thus forming and abandoning their conjectures, come to reasoning which has no better foundation, though it appears to be somewhat more probable.

According to them, the object of these expeditions is to overawe the Turks. The six thousand men at Corfu, who, by subsequent expeditions, are to be increased to ten thousand, will oblige the Porte to keep its forces in the Morea, and prevent it from concentrating all its means to put an end to the troubles in Romelia. The result will be also, that it will not be able to compel the Greeks to navigate under the Ottoman flag, which they have some years abandoned for that of Russia.

But though the idle politicians of Pera conclude their reasoning by congratulating themselves for their sagacity, persons who appear to be more enlightened are of opinion, that the real cause of the increase of the Russian troops at Corfu ought to be sought for in something more remote. The government of M. Mocenigo having become exceedingly odious, and the islands being at a distance from each other, Russia may have thought proper to multiply and reinforce its garrisons, and to support by bodies of troops the constitution of M. Mocenigo and his new legislation.

The same persons, however, add, that in this case Russia still quits its position; that the Seven Isles ought to be independent, under the protection of some Power; but that if it be impossible for them to govern themselves, and to exist separately, nature has destined them to Austria, or even to the Porte, unless the project of Catharine II, which the French Revolution caused her to abandon, should be revived, and the Turks be already destined to retire into Asia.

[From the MONITEUR.]

[The following observations are inserted in the Official Paper of the French Government, of the 14th instant, under the head of RATISBON, and are, no doubt, intended to convey to all the Powers of Europe its sentiments with respect to the conduct of his Swedish Majesty. They are preceded by three Notes of that Sovereign, which seem to have been inserted merely to afford the Writer in the *Moniteur* an opportunity of commenting upon the conduct of the King of Sweden, in his quality of a Member of the Germanic Body. The first Note relates to a proposition made by that Prince so far back as the month of May, 1801, to the Diet of Ratisbon, to erect a statue to the Archduke Charles. The second, presented in January, complains of the conduct of some of the Princes of the Empire, as tending to trench upon the authority of the Emperor, who, by the Germanic Constitution, was the legitimate Head of it. The last Note, delivered towards the middle of last May, refers to a Note previously presented by Russia, against the transactions at Ettenheim.]

“ We have read the strange declarations which the King of Sweden has addressed

addressed to the Diet of Ratisbon. Nothing could be more striking than the inconsistency of these steps on the part of the Swedish Monarch, if the stamp of folly, which is impressed upon them, did not strike still more forcibly. What! whilst Poland has been divided under your eyes; whilst the enfeebled Ottoman Empire exists no longer than the Powers bordering upon your States will permit; whilst France, by shutting her ports against the ships of your nation, can so essentially injure your commerce—without provocation, without any motive to induce you to it, you delight in offering her daily insults! When Gustavus was successful in the thirty years war, it was with the assistance of France, and with that force of genius and inclination which characterises all the measures of a great man. Poland was then respectable—Turkey existed in all her vigour—and Russia had not yet any existence in Europe.

“But by what right, and with what views, do you excite the Germanic Body against France? When Germany was engaged in a disastrous war, through the instigation of Sweden, you were the first to make your peace, and you sent Ambassadors to reside at Paris. During every crisis, the Germanic Body heard nothing of you; but peace was hardly concluded when you resolved to shew that you were still in being, and you demanded that a statue should be erected to Prince Charles. This Prince has acquired glory, and the esteem of Germany; France is the first to acknowledge it. But is it with your troops that he has acquired it? If you are a member of the empire, why did you not succour it with your army? If you are one of the guaranties of the Treaty of Westphalia, why did you make your peace before the German Empire made theirs? How does it happen that you are the only Power that does not feel how disagreeable your proceedings at Ratisbon are, even to the Germanic Body itself? Whilst you sell your cities, you engage in a fantastic discussion of concerns in Germany; whilst you enjoy hospitality at Baden, you insult your father-in-law. There has not been a day of your residence at Carlsruhe, in which you have not given just cause of complaint to that Prince. At last, during your abode with your brother-in-law, the Elector of Bavaria, you sign and date from Munich a Note, contrary to his

interest. This Prince was then weakened by the war, he was surrounded by armies, he was on the point of being invaded, he would have wanted your assistance if your arm could have given him any, and it is at that moment, and in the very heart of his capital, that you write against him! You are yet young; but when you shall have attained the age of maturity, if you read the Notes which you issue as impromptus when travelling post, you will surely repent of not having followed the advice of your experienced and faithful Ministers; you will then do that which you always ought to have done—you will regard only the welfare of your subjects, and the good of your country: what it has done for you and for your ancestors, requires that you should not sacrifice its interests to vain and irregular passions. You will attempt no more than you can perform; and you will not drive the Germanic Body into a war, to the success of which you could contribute nothing, and in which your father-in-law and brother-in-law would probably make a common cause with France.

“And then, if the interest of the Baltic induces you to unite with Denmark, you will feel that this interest is truly yours; that it is connected with the safety of your States, the dignity of your Crown, and the glory of your Nation. You would have taken your precautions so as not to have left your coast unprotected, or to have suffered an enemy's fleet to pass, with impunity, within half a cannon-shot from your shores, to bombard Copenhagen. It is not by such trophies that your ancestors acquired glory, and adorned the page of history. In short, you will not make, from the inducement of a pitiful subsidy, what no nation of Europe has yet made, a treaty so unworthy of your rank, as to be nearly tantamount to an abdication of your sovereignty. We really think, that if you read this advice, it will be lost upon you; but we believe, at the same time, that you will not receive any other lesson from France. She is very indifferent to all your steps; indeed she does not call you to account for your conduct, because she cannot confound a loyal and brave nation, and a people, who, being her faithful allies for centuries, were justly called the French of the North; nay, she does not confound them with a young man led

led astray by false notions, and unenlightened by reflection. Your countrymen will be always well treated by France; your merchants' ships will be well received by her; even your squadrons, if they are in want, will be victualled in her ports; she will see in your flags none but the ensigns of Gustavus who reigned before you; and when the fire of your passion shall be extinguished, when you shall have learnt the true situation of Europe, and appreciated your own, France will be always ready to regard the true interest of your nation, and to shut her eyes upon what you have been, or what you shall have done."

[One strong feature of design in this invidious publication is, to set the Swedish people against their King. The writing is supposed to come from Buonaparté himself.]

HEREDITARY EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA.

VIENNA, Aug. 15.—The information contained in the Vienna Gazette of this day's date is exceedingly interesting. It announces to the public the result and secret of the correspondence or negotiation of this Court, in regard to acknowledging the new Imperial Family of France. The family of Buonaparté will be acknowledged as such, and the title of Hereditary Emperor of Austria will be acquired in return by the Archducal House. The communication given in the Court Gazette of this day is as follows:—

"His Royal, Imperial, Apostolical Majesty arrived in this city on the 10th instant, from Baden, to assist at an extraordinary conference of State, at which were present his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles, the Archduke Palatine of Hungary, the Chancellor of Hungary, that of Bohemia and Austria, that of Transylvania, the Tavernicus of Hungary, and the President of the Chamber of Finances and of the Bank.

"In consequence of the supreme determination which has been declared in this Council of State, the following Patent is published:—

PATENT.

"We, Francis II, by the Grace of God, elected Emperor of the Romans, always august, King of Germany, of Hungary, and Bohemia, of Galicia, Lodomeria, &c., Archduke of Austria,

Duke of Burgundy and Lorraine, Grand Duke of Tuscany, &c. &c.

"Though we have already attained, by the Divine will, and by the choice of the Electors of the Roman and Germanic Empire, to a dignity which leaves no room to desire any augmentation of titles and consideration, it is, however, our duty, in our quality of Chief of the Austrian House and Monarchy, to provide for the maintenance and preservation of that equality of hereditary titles and dignities with the first Sovereigns and Powers of Europe, which belongs to the Sovereigns of Austria, both on account of the ancient lustre of their House, and in regard to the extent and population of their estates, comprehending independent kingdoms and principalities so considerable, and which have been secured to them by possession, agreeably to the right of nations and by treaties. To establish, in a durable manner, this perfect equality of rank, we have determined, and think ourselves authorized, after the example which has been given us in the preceding century by the Imperial Court of Russia, and that which is now given to us by the new Sovereign of France, to confer also on the House of Austria, as far as it relates to its independent States, the hereditary title of "EMPEROR." We have therefore resolved, after mature reflection, solemnly to assume and establish, for us and for our successors, in the unalterable possession of our independent Kingdoms and States, the title and dignity of "HEREDITARY EMPEROR OF AUSTRIA," (as the denomination of our House,) in such a manner that all our Kingdoms, Principalities, and Provinces, shall invariably retain the Titles, Constitutions, Prerogatives, and Relations, which they have hitherto enjoyed.

"According to this supreme decision and declaration, we decree and enact—

"I. That immediately after our title of Elected Emperor of the Romans shall be inserted that of Hereditary Emperor of Austria; after which shall follow our titles of King of Germany, Bohemia, Hungary, &c.; then those of Archduke of Austria, Duke of Styria, &c., and those of the other hereditary countries. But as, since our accession to the throne, there have successively taken place, in the possessions of our House, several changes, which have
been

been confirmed by solemn treaties, we at the same time make known the undermentioned titles, newly regulated according to the present state of things; and our will is, that they be introduced and employed in future.

" II. The title of Imperial Prince and Imperial Prince's shall be given and conferred with that of Archduke and Archduchess, as well as of Royal Highness, to our descendants of both sexes, and to those of our successors in the sovereignty of the House of Austria.

" III. As all our kingdoms and other possessions must retain, without restriction, their present denominations, and relations, this is understood in particular of our Kingdom of Hungary, and of the countries which are united to it, and also of such of our Hereditary States as have hitherto been in immediate relation with the Germanic Empire, which ought in future to preserve the same relations with it, agreeably to the privileges granted to our House by the Emperors our predecessors.

" IV. We reserve to ourselves the right of determining hereafter the solemnities which shall take place at our coronation, and that of our successors, as Hereditary Emperor. Those, however, which were practised at our coronation, and at that of our predecessors, as King of Hungary and Bohemia, shall continue to subsist in future without any change.

" V. This Declaration and Ordinance shall be published and carried into execution throughout all our Hereditary Kingdoms and States, without delay, and in the accustomed forms. We have no doubt that all our States and subjects will receive with gratitude and patriotic interest this disposition, the object of which is to maintain the consideration of the Austrian Monarchy.

" Done at Vienna, the 11th of August, 1804."

GRAND TITLE.

We, Francis II, by the Grace of God, Elected Emperor of the Romans, always august; Hereditary Emperor of Austria; King of Germany, Jerusalem, Hungary, Bohemia, Dalmatia, Croatia, Slavonia, Galicia, Lodomeria; Archduke of Austria; Duke of Lorraine, Venice, Salzburg, Styria, Corinthia, and Carniola; Grand Duke of Transyl-

vania; Margrave of Moravia; Duke of Wurtemberg, Upper and Lower Silesia, Parma, Placentia, Guastalla, Aufschwitz and Zator, Teschen, Frionli, and Zara; Prince of Suabia, Eichstadt, Passau, Trent, Brixen, Betschtolsgaden, and Lindau; Princely Count of Habsbourg, Tyrol, Kybour, Goricia, and Gradiska; Margrave of Burgau, Upper and Lower Lusatia; Landgrave of the Brisgau, Ortenau, and Nellenbourg; Count of Montfort and Hohenem, of Upper and Lower Hohenberg, Biegentz, Sennenberg and Rothenfels, Blumeneck, and Hohen; Lord of the March of Sclavonia, Verona, Vicenza, and Padua, &c.

MIDDLE TITLE.

We, Francis II, by the Grace of God, Elected Emperor of the Romans, always august; Hereditary Emperor of Austria; King of Germany, Hungary, Bohemia, Dalmatia, Croatia, Slavonia, Galicia, Lodomeria, and Jerusalem; Archduke of Austria; Duke of Lorraine, Venice, and Salzburg; Grand Duke of Transylvania; Duke of Styria, Corinthia, and Carniola; Wurtemberg, Upper and Lower Silesia; Princely Count of Habsbourg, Tyrol, &c.

SMALL TITLE.

Francis II, by the Grace of God, Elected Emperor of the Romans, always august; Hereditary Emperor of Austria; King of Germany, Hungary, Bohemia, &c.; Archduke of Austria; Duke of Lorraine, Venice, Salzburg, &c.

[Here follow the Grand Titles in Latin.]

The new letters of credentials of his Apostolic, Royal, and Imperial Majesty, to the Emperor of the French, will be sent without delay to Count Philip de Cobentzel.

The assumption of the Imperial Hereditary Sovereignty of Austria, by the Emperor of Germany, has been notified to the Representatives of the different Powers of Europe, at the Court of Vienna, in the following terms:—

" The Undersigned, Vice-Chancellor, has received the order of his Imperial Majesty to inform ———, that he has determined to assume the dignity of an Hereditary Emperor of Austria, and to proclaim himself as such.

" You are requested to inform your Court of this determination. The Emperor hopes that this communication will be received in a manner corresponding with

with the good understanding subsisting between the two Sovereigns. Though his Majesty has assumed this new dignity, you may rest assured, that it will cause no inconvenience to those connexions which attach him to the German Empire, and to the several States appertaining to the Austrian Monarchy.

"The Undersigned begs you to be assured of his particular esteem.

(Signed) "COLLOREDO."

The coronation of Francis II, as Hereditary Emperor of Austria, will take place on the 15th of October. — Buonaparté's coronation is to be on the 9th of November, our Lord Mayor's day.

Bremen (after a close blockade of five weeks) has been compelled to submit to the exaction of a loan to the French of one million of six-dollars.

The Dutch Papers insist, that Buonaparté will not return to Paris until the grand expedition against England has failed.

Private letters from Holland state, that a very general mutiny prevails among the troops in that country, who refused to embark in the expedition against this country, declaring their willingness to march to any part of the Continent, but their firm determination not to go to England. The 15th, 84th, and 90th regiments are particularly mentioned; and the whole of the camp at Zeist, it is added, is about to be broken up.

The Russian and Swedish Ambassadors have both left Paris; and an embargo has

been laid on all Russian and Swedish ships in the Italian or French ports in the Mediterranean.

The Paris Papers announce the re-establishment of the Jesuits in the Neapolitan dominions, by a Bull of the Pope.

Louis XVIII left Grodno on the 22d of August for Mittau; from thence, on the invitation of the King of Sweden, he repaired to the nearest sea-port, and embarked for Calmar, in Sweden. [Monsieur, the King's brother, has sailed from Harwich to meet his Majesty there.]

The Peterburgh Court Gazette of the 7th of August contains a notification "to all his Imperial Majesty's faithful subjects," that the nuptials of his beloved sister, the Grand Princess Maria Pawlowna, with Charles Frederic, Hereditary Prince of Saxe Weimar, were performed on the 22d of July, old style, according to the rites of the Eastern Church; and calling upon his subjects to join him in thanksgivings to the Almighty, and in prayers for the happiness of the new-married couple.

The Jury of Inquest, at New York, summoned by the Coroner to examine into the circumstances of the death of General Hamilton, were discharged on the 2d of August, after finding, by their verdict, "Aaron Burr, Esq. Vice-President of the United States, Guilty of the Murder of General Hamilton; and William P. Van Ness, Attorney-at-Law, and Nathaniel Pendleton, Counsellor-at-Law, accessories." [See page 190.]

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE King has signified his intention never more to return to *Buckingham House*; and various articles of furniture and pictures are, in consequence, removing thence to Kew and Windsor.

It appears by a detailed report of the trial in Ireland of the Marquis of Headfort for *Crim. Con.* with Mrs. Massey, that the offence was committed while the Reverend Husband of the Lady was performing divine service on the Sabbath Day. The ground of defence was, the carelessness of the husband, and the Lady's open declaration of her attachment to the defendant. The damages obtained were, 10,000*l.*

SEPT. 10. Important dispatches were received from India, by Government and the East India Company. The messenger

came overland; and, we are concerned to state, brings accounts of the renewal of hostilities in the East. The Mahratta Chief, Holkar, who remained neutral during the late contest, has, since the signing of the Treaty of Peace between the British Government and the Mahratta Powers with whom we were lately at war, shewn evident marks of dissimulation. He had intruded upon the boundaries of our territory, and war has been declared against this hostile Chief. The accounts left Bombay upon the 17th of May, on which day General Wellesley set out for Poonah, to take the command of the army. The merchants of Bombay were giving, upon the occasion, a very considerable pecuniary aid to Government.

H h 2

A new

A new oyster-bed has been discovered in the River Medway; and the Lord Mayor, attended by his suite, has been down the River, for the purpose of claiming the property. They named the oysters *The Native Perrings*, in compliment to his Lordship. Star-fish were found in clusters on the bed.

Mr. Greathead, the inventor of the Life-boat, has been presented with a gold chain and medal by the King of Prussia, in consequence of the valuable discovery.

YORK RACES, SATURDAY, AUG. 25.

Mrs. THORNTON against Mr. FLINT, 500gs. each, p. p. 1000gs. bye—four miles.

Never did we witness such an assemblage of people as were drawn together on the above occasion; 100,000 at least; nearly ten times the number appeared on Knave'smire than did on the day when Bay Malton ran, or when Eclipse went over the course, leaving the two best horses of the day a mile and half behind. Indeed expectation was raised to the highest pitch, from the novelty of the match.

About four o'clock Mrs. Thornton appeared on the ground, full of spirits, her horse led by Colonel Thornton, and followed by Mr. Baker and Mr. H. Boynton—afterwards appeared Mr. Flint—They started a little past four o'clock. The lady took the lead for upwards of three miles, in a most capital style. Her horse, however, had much the shorter stroke of the two: when within a mile of being home, Mr. Flint pushed forward, and got the lead, which he kept. Mrs. T. used every exertion; but finding it impossible to win the race, out of humanity to her horse, she drew up, in a *sportsmanlike* style, when within about two distances.

The race was run in 9 minutes and 59 seconds.

The following afterwards appeared in the York Herald:—

Thornville-Royal, Sep. 1, 1864.

Mr. Editor:—Having read in your paper, that Mr. Flint paid me every attention that could be shewn on the occasion of the race, I request you will submit the following Elements of Politeness to the Gentlemen of the Turf, for them to sanction or reject, upon any future match of this kind taking place.

ELEMENT I.—Mr. Baker, who kindly offered to ride round with me, on account of the dangerous accident I met with on Wednesday before, from my saddle turning round, was *positively* and *peremptorily* refused this permission.

ELEMENT II.—At the starting post, the most distant species of common courtesy was studiously avoided; and I received a sort of word of command from Mr. Flint, as thus—"Keep that side, Ma'am!"

For a morning's ride this might be *complimentary*; but it was here depriving me of the *whip-hand*. I did not expect Mr. Flint to shake hands with me; that, I understand, being the common prelude to boxing.

ELEMENT III.—When my horse broke down in the terrible way he did, all the Course must have witnessed the very handsome manner in which Mr. Flint brought me in; i. e. LEFT ME OUT, by distancing me as much as he possibly could.

If these should be received as precedents, the art of riding against Ladies will be most completely easy.

CHALLENGE.—After all this, I challenge Mr. Flint to ride the same Match, in all its terms, over the same Course, next year, his horse Brown Thornville, against any one he may choose to select out of three horses I shall hunt this season.

ALICIA THORNTON.

MARRIAGES.

EDMUND R. LACON, esq. eldest son of Sir Edmund Lacon, to Miss Beecroft.

Hylen Jolliffe, esq., M. P. for Peterfield, to Miss Elizabeth Rose Shirley, daughter of Earl Ferrers.

Sir Charles Miles Lambert Monk, of Belby Castle, Northumberland, bart. to Miss Louisa Lucy Cooke, daughter of Sir George Cooke, bart.

William Burrell, esq., of Broom Park,

Northumberland, to Miss Forster, of Bolton.

Mr. William Penson, musician, of the Liverpool Theatre, to Miss Simms, of the same theatre.

Mr. M. W. Sharp, to Miss B. Menage, of Drury-lane Theatre.

The Rev. Godfrey Gilbert Cooper, of Thurgarton Priory, Nottinghamshire, to Miss Pocklington, of Winthorpe House.

MONTHLY

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

AUGUST 14.

AT Edinburgh, in his 69th year, Mr. George Mattocks, formerly of Covent Garden Theatre, afterwards manager of the theatre at Liverpool, and latterly stage manager at Edinburgh. His first appearance on the stage was at Drury-lane in 1749.

19. The Rev. St. George Bowles, clerk, vicar of Caverswall, Staffordshire.

22. At Reading, the Rev. William Winkworth, chaplain of St. Saviour's, Southwark.

23. Thomas Burton, esq. at Bishop-hill, York, in his 54th year.

24. The Rev. George Kendall, curate of Natland, and master of the free grammar school at Kendall.

Major-General Patrick Ross.

25. At Aspell, in Suffolk, aged 73, the Rev. Temple Chevallier, one of the magistrates of that county, formerly of Magdalen College, Cambridge, B.A. 1753, M.A. 1756.

Mr. Charles Smith, bookseller, of Milson-street, Bath.

At Sion House, Bedfordshire, William Saunders, esq. inspector-general of taxes for the county of Somerset.

Mr. Simon Pretor, banker, of Sherborne.

Mr. Christopher Wilson, of Kendall, banker.

26. At Howdon, Mr. John Barker, of that place banker.

At Enniskillen, the Hon. and Rev. W. Montgomery Cole, brother to the Earl of Enniskillen.

At Keith Hall, the Right Hon. Anthony Earl of Kintore, lord lieutenant of the county of Kincardine.

27. The Rev. James Carlos, rector of Blofield, in Norfolk, and also of Drinkston, in Suffolk, aged 78. He was formerly fellow of Caius College, B.A. 1747, M.A. 1752.

Mr. Alexander Ewing, teacher of the mathematics at Edinburgh.

The Rev. Dr. John Benson, D.D. prebendary of Canterbury.

Mrs. Sarah Banks, relict of William Banks, of Reveley, in the county of Lincoln, esq. and mother of Sir Joseph Banks, bart., aged 84 years.

Latelv, at Bath, P. Morshed, esq. of Widey House, near Plymouth.

29. At Huddersfield, Mrs. Helen Stan-

ton, wife of Mr. John Stanton, manager of several provincial theatres.

Latelv, at Stanstead, Suffolk, Richard Barwell, esq. aged 63.

30. Mr. John Kirby, keeper of Newgate.

At Chelsea, H. J. Hanford, late of Gerard-street, Soho, aged 69.

31. At Binfield, Berkshire, aged 66, the Rev. Edward Wilton, M.A. canon of Windsor, prebendary of Gloucester, and near forty years rector of Binfield. He was tutor to the present Earl of Chatham, and to Mr. Pitt before he went to Cambridge.

SEPT. 1. At Great Burstead, near Billericay, Essex, the Rev. Peter d'Aranda, vicar of that place, and of Wakering, in the same county. He was formerly of Sidney College, B.A. 1759, M.A. 1779.

At Chelsea, Mrs. Aufrere, mother-in-law of Lord Yarborough.

2. Lachlan Mackintosh, of Burrow's-buildings, Bath, in his 66th year, late deputy commissary-general at St. Domingo.

3. At Kenbury, near Exeter, Philip Stowey, esq. aged 62, justice of peace for the county of Devon.

At Dublin, the Rev. Edward Ledwich, many years curate of St. Michael's, in Dublin.

4. At Hingham, aged 33, Mr. George Joddrell, attorney-at-law.

Dr. Loftus Wood, M.D. at Colchester, aged 66. He was the Author of "The Valetudinarian's Companion; or, Observations on Air, Exercise, and Regimen, with the Medical Properties of the Sea and Mineral Waters of Brighthelmston." 8vo. 1782.

5. Sir Charles Style, bart. of Wateringbury.

6. Mr. Joseph Capper. This gentleman was, perhaps, the most eccentric character living since the celebrated *elwes*. He was born in Cheshire, of humble parents: his family being numerous, he came to London at an early age (as he used to say) to shift for himself, and was bound-apprentice to a grocer. Mr. Capper soon manifested great quickness and industry, and proved a most valuable servant to his master. It was one of the chief boasts of his life, that he had gained the confidence of his employer, and never betrayed it. Being of an enterprising spi-

rit,

rit, Mr. Capper commenced business as soon as he was out of his apprenticeship, in the neighbourhood of Rosemary-lane. His old master was his only friend, and recommended him so strongly to the dealers in his line, that credit to a very large amount was given to him. In proportion as he became successful, he embarked in various speculations, but in none was so fortunate as in the funds. He at length amassed a sum sufficient to enable him to decline all business. Mr. Capper, having now lost his old master, was resolved to lead a sedentary life. This best suited his disposition; for, although he possessed many amiable qualities, yet he was the most tyrannical and overbearing man living, and never seemed so happy as when placed by the side of a churlish companion. For several days he walked about the vicinity of London, searching for lodgings, without being able to please himself. Being one day much fatigued, he called at the Horns, at Kennington, took a chop, and spent the day, and asked for a bed in his usual blunt manner; when he was answered in the same churlish style by the landlord, that he could not have one. Mr. Capper was resolved to stop, if he could, all his life, to plague the growling fellow, and refused to retire. After some altercation, however, he was accommodated with a bed, and never slept out of it for twenty-five years. During that time he made no agreement for lodging or eating, but wished to be considered a customer only for the day. For many years he talked about quitting this residence the next day. His manner of living was so methodical, that he would not drink his tea out of any other than a favourite cup. He was equally particular with respect to his knives and forks, plates, &c. In winter and summer he rose at the same hour, and when the mornings were dark, he was so accustomed to the house, that he walked about the apartments without the assistance of any light. At breakfast he arranged, in a peculiar way, the paraphernalia of the tea-table, but first of all he would read the newspapers. At dinner he also observed a general rule, and invariably drank his pint of wine. His supper was uniformly a gill of rum, with sugar, lemon-peel, and porter, mixed together; the latter he saved from the pint he had at dinner. From this economical plan he never deviated. His bill for a fortnight amounted regularly to 4l. 18s. He called himself the Champion of Government, and his greatest glory was cer-

tainly his Country and King. He joined in all subscriptions which tended to the aid of Government. He was exceedingly choleric, and nothing raised his anger so soon as declaiming against the British Constitution. In the parlour, he kept his favourite chair, and there he would often amuse himself with satirising the customers, or the landlord, if he could make his jokes tell better. It was his maxim, never to join in general conversation, but to interrupt it, whenever he could say any thing ill-natured. Mr. Capper's conduct to his relations was exceedingly capricious; he never would see any of them. As they were chiefly in indigent circumstances, he had frequent applications from them to borrow money. "Are they industrious?" he would inquire; when being answered in the affirmative, he would add, "tell them I have been deceived already, and never will advance a sixpence by way of loan, but I will give them the sum they want; and if ever I hear they make known the circumstance, I will cut them off with a shilling." Soon after Mr. Townsend became landlord of the Horns, he had an opportunity of making a few good ready money purchases, and applied to the old man for a temporary loan:—"I wish (said he) to serve you, Townsend; you seem an industrious fellow; but how is it to be done, Mr. Townsend? I have sworn never to lend, I must therefore give it thee;" which he accordingly did the following day. Mr. Townsend proved grateful for this mark of liberality, and never ceased to administer to him every comfort the house would afford; and what was, perhaps, more gratifying to the old man, he indulged him in his eccentricities. Mr. Capper was elected a Steward of the parlour fire; and if any persons were daring enough to put a poker in it without his permission, they stood a fair chance of feeling the weight of his cane. In summer time, a favourite diversion of his was killing flies in the parlour with his cane; but, as he was sensible of the ill opinion this would produce among the bye-standers, he would with great ingenuity introduce a story about the rascality of all Frenchmen, "whom," says he, "I hate and detest, and would knock down just the same as these flies." This was the signal for attack, and presently the killed and wounded were scattered about in all quarters of the room. This truly eccentric character lived to the age of 77, in excellent health; and it was not until Tuesday morning last that a visible alteration

tion was perceived in him. Having risen at an earlier period than usual, he was observed to walk about the house exceedingly agitated and convulsed. Mr. Townsland pressed him to suffer medical assistance to be sent for, which Mr. Capper then, and at all times, had a great aversion to. He asked for a pen and ink, evinced great anxiety to write, but could not. Mr. Townsland, apprehending his dissolution nigh, endeavoured, but in vain, to get permission to send for Mr. Capper's relations, and tried to obtain their address for that purpose. He refused, saying that he should be better. On the second day, seeing no hopes of recovery, Mr. Townsland called in four respectable gentlemen of the neighbourhood, and had seals put upon all Mr. Capper's property. One of the four gentlemen recollected the address of Mr. Capper's two nephews, of the name of Dutton, who were immediately sent for. They resided in the neighbourhood of Rosemary-lane. As soon as the old Gentleman's dissolution had taken place, his desk, trunks, and boxes, were opened by the Messrs. Duttons and their lawyer; when they found 100*l.* in bank notes, a few guineas, a great many government securities, and a will, which the parties present proceeded to read. It was curiously worded and made on the back of a sheet of banker's checks. It was dated five years back, and the bulk of his property, which was then upwards of 30,000*l.*, he left equally amongst his poor relations. The two nephews were nominated executors, and were bequeathed between them 8000*l.* in the 3 per cents. What has become of all the property which has been accumulating since the will was made, does not appear. From Mr. Capper's declaration in his life-time, there was reason to suppose he had made another will, as the one found did not appear to be witnessed.

At Aberdeen, Mr. Robert Davison, of the Navy Pay Office, London.

7. At Great Ambrook, the Rev. William Neyle, aged 83, rector of West Ogwell, and chaplain of Naplais Royal, Nova Scotia.

9. At his seat near Ingatestone, Brand Hollis, esq.

Mr. Shaw, many years master of Paradise Gardens, in Durham.

10. At Lymington, Hants, Thomas Beckley, esq. in his 88th year.

At Dumfries, General Sir Robert Laurie, of Maxwelltown, colonel of the 8th regiment of dragoons, M.P. for the county of Dumfries, and marischal of Scotland.

11. At Southend, John Ibbetson, esq. many years second secretary to the Admiralty.

13. Mr. John Hogg, late banker at Exeter, and formerly a respectable dissenting teacher.

14. Mr. John Surell Andree, of Hatton Garden, aged 26.

The Countess of Dysart, aged 59.

15. At Titley, Herefordshire, the Rev. Mr. Guesl, canon residentiary of Hereford cathedral, vicar of Lugwardine and Staunton-upon-Wye, and perpetual curate of Titley.

16. The Rev. William Tindall, chaplain to the Tower of London. In a fit of insanity he blew out his brains by means of a pistol.

Mr. George Bott, jun. surgeon-dentist, of the Parade, in Birmingham.

19. Mr. Mathews, bookseller, in the Strand, in his 63d year, father of Mr. Mathews, of Drury-lane Theatre.

Dr. William Dixon Purdyburn, Bishop of Down and Connor.

Lady Stawell, at Chertsey.

Mr. John Woodyer, formerly bookseller at Cambridge, in his 85th year.

20. At Gelrigren, Glamorganshire, the Rev. Josiah Rees, father of Mr. Rees, of Paternoster-row.

Mrs. Cooper, wife of Robert Bransby Cooper, esq. at Newhouse, near Dursley.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Lately, on board the Doris frigate, off Brest, Mr. Alexander Pope, Midshipman, son of Mr. Pope, of Drury-lane Theatre. He was with Admiral Totty in the Invincible, lost in Yarmouth Roads in 1801. (See his account of Admiral Totty, in the European Magazine, Vol. XLII. p. 79.)

AUG. 19. At Verdun, the Marquis of Tweeddale.

At Philadelphia, at the house of Samuel Wheeler, esq. in the 100th year of her age, Ruth Wood, a native of that place. She remembered the city when the high forest trees stood in Walnut-street from Fourth-street to the River.

JUNE 10. At Paris, the Rev. J. Ben-tinck.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR SEPTEMBER 1864.

Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Confs	4 per Ct. Confs	Navy 3 per Ct.	New 5 per Ct.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn. 6 1/2 pr.	Imp. 3 pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5 per Ct.	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
25	57 1/2 a 57 1/2	75 1/2 a 75 1/2	92 1/2 a 92 1/2	99 1/2 a 99 1/2	17 5-16		6 1/2	56 1/2	9 11-16	175 1/2						
26	57 1/2 a 57 1/2	75 1/2 a 75 1/2	92 1/2 a 92 1/2	99 1/2 a 99 1/2	17 5-16		6 1/2	56 1/2	9 11-16	176						
28	57 1/2 a 57 1/2	75 1/2 a 75 1/2	92 1/2 a 92 1/2	99 1/2 a 99 1/2	17 5-16		6 1/2	56 1/2	9 11-16	176 1/2			par			
29	57 1/2 a 57 1/2	75 1/2 a 75 1/2	92 1/2 a 92 1/2	99 1/2 a 99 1/2	17 5-16		6 1/2	56 1/2	9 11-16							
30	57 1/2 a 57 1/2	75 1/2 a 75 1/2	92 1/2 a 92 1/2	99 1/2 a 99 1/2	17 5-16		6 1/2	56 1/2	9 11-16							
31	57 1/2 a 57 1/2	75 1/2 a 75 1/2	92 1/2 a 92 1/2	99 1/2 a 99 1/2	17 5-16	3 1/2	6 1/2	56 1/2	9 11-16				1 dif.			
3																
4	57 1/2 a 57 1/2	75 1/2 a 75 1/2	92 1/2 a 92 1/2	99 1/2 a 99 1/2		3 1/2	6 1/2	56 1/2	9 13-16	177			1 par			
5							7		9 13-16							
6							7		9 13-16							
7							7		9 13-16							
8							7		9 13-16			2 dif.				
10							7	56 1/2					par			
11							7						par			
12							6 1/2						par			
13							7	57 1/2				2	par			
14							7					2	par			
15							6 1/2									
17							6 1/2									
18							6 1/2									
19							7									
20																
21																
22																
23																
24																
25	57 1/2 a 57 1/2		91 1/2 a 91 1/2				7	57 1/2	9 13-16				par			
26	57 1/2 a 57 1/2		91 1/2 a 91 1/2				7						par			

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Confs the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE European Magazine,

For OCTOBER 1804.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of CHARLES STANHOPE, EARL OF HARRINGTON. And, 2. A VIEW of WALTHAM ABBEY.]
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VOL. XLVI, OCT. 1804.

I i

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We have received a very extraordinary letter from the Editor of a certain Poetical Register, to which we consider the following as a sufficient answer. The piece he alludes to was sent to us by a Correspondent, who has since informed us, that he was indebted for it to a volume printed at Dublin, in 8vo, entitled "A Collection of Poems, mostly original. By several Hands. Sparia coegi. Dublin: Printed for the Editor, by Graisberry and Co. MDCCCI." That volume is now before us, and to *that*, and *that only*, we are obliged for the piece in question. As to the merits or demerits of the Register or its Editor, we are perfectly strangers to both, having to the present moment never seen either volume of the former, nor having the least desire to know, or even to peep at, the latter.

The STOCKPORT PAPERS are left with Mr. Asperne.

J. H.'s friend shall be accommodated, provided we can receive his communication before the 15th.

AVERAGE PRICES OF CORN from October 13 to October 20.

COUNTIES upon the COAST.									
Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00
INLAND COUNTIES.									
Middlesex	71	7	35	1	38	1	28	3	41
Surrey	80	8	41	9	40	4	30	4	40
Hertford	62	6	35	6	33	2	25	6	32
Bedford	71	6	39	4	33	9	23	10	38
Huntingd.	58	7	00	6	32	6	20	8	35
Northam.	61	8	45	6	33	2	24	6	37
Rutland	65	6	00	0	36	0	20	6	40
Leicester	61	9	00	0	32	7	24	2	36
Nottingh.	75	10	39	0	37	8	26	4	42
Derby	72	6	00	0	36	6	28	2	45
Stafford	66	3	00	0	37	7	30	8	44
Salop	64	6	42	0	38	1	27	6	48
Hereford	64	9	38	4	41	4	25	2	43
Worcest.	66	1	00	0	38	1	30	1	47
Warwick	68	1	00	0	41	1	30	1	46
Wilts	75	4	00	0	39	4	28	8	49
Essex	80	10	00	0	38	0	28	1	45
Oxford	70	9	00	0	36	1	27	2	40
Glouc.	71	1	00	0	30	0	27	6	38
COUNTIES upon the COAST.									
Essex	76	8	41	9	37	6	31	3	38
Kent	70	6	41	0	38	10	30	8	41
Suffex	76	4	00	0	40	6	31	2	00
Suffolk	71	7	33	10	35	0	26	8	33
Cambrid.	63	0	33	0	31	3	18	6	36
Norfolk	63	8	33	1	33	3	22	5	31
Lincoln	67	9	35	5	33	10	21	1	40
York	68	1	44	9	35	4	24	7	41
Durham	70	3	00	0	00	0	24	10	00
Northam.	60	9	36	4	29	7	22	9	00
Cum.berl.	58	2	39	4	29	10	22	4	00
Westmor.	63	2	45	0	27	6	24	6	00
Lancast.	63	10	00	0	39	9	28	2	00
Cheshire	62	1	00	0	00	0	26	9	46
Gloucester	66	10	00	0	39	6	25	5	45
Somerset.	73	1	00	0	41	2	26	4	48
Monmouth	71	7	00	0	42	1	00	0	00
Devon	76	8	00	0	38	3	27	8	00
Cornwall	67	9	00	0	32	1	21	5	00
Dorset	78	7	00	0	40	0	29	0	00
Hants	78	4	00	0	39	2	32	5	40
WALES									
N. Wales	65	0	00	0	31	8	20	0	00
S. Wales	74	10	00	0	36	8	19	1	00

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A.M.

1804	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1804	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Sept. 27	30.36	56	E	Dry	Oct. 12	29.35	53	S	Rain
28	30.35	56	NE	Ditto	13	29.47	48	W	Fair
29	30.27	56	E	Rain	14	29.40	49	S	Rain
30	30.10	56	NE	Fair	15	29.24	50	W	Fair
Oct. 1	29.81	58	E	Rain	16	29.60	49	W	Ditto
2	29.92	58	W	Fair	17	29.70	51	SW	Ditto
3	29.95	62	S	Rain	18	30.01	51	W	Rain
4	29.80	61	SW	Fair	19	29.96	52	SW	Fair
5	29.60	60	SW	Rain	20	29.50	54	SW	Ditto
6	30.15	52	W	Fair	21	29.60	55	S	Ditto
7	29.70	53	SSW	Rain	22	29.40	53	SE	Rain
8	29.76	51	W	Fair	23	29.54	47	NW	Fair
9	29.87	50	NW	Ditto	24	29.61	48	N	Ditto
10	30.11	48	WSW	Ditto	25	29.80	47	N	Ditto
11	29.52	58	SW	Rain	26	29.76	51	S	Ditto

European Magazine



Earl of Harrington

Published by J. Aspern at the Bible Crown & Constitution Cornhill 1st Nov^r 1804

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,

FOR OCTOBER 1804.

CHARLES STANHOPE, EARL OF HARRINGTON.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

FROM the number of those on whom the public rely for support and safety in the present critical season, we select the Nobleman whose portrait is before us, as one who has obtained the confidence of mankind in an eminent degree, who adds diligence to talents, and by an honourable and sedulous discharge of important duties, confers credit on his profession, and lustre on his station.

CHARLES STANHOPE, EARL OF HARRINGTON, was born March 20, 1753. After a suitable education, he decided on a military life; and in 1770, at the age of seventeen, obtained an ensigncy in the foot guards. In 1774 he was advanced to the command of the light company of the 29th regiment of foot; which, in 1775, he exchanged for the grenadier company of the 29th. In February in that year, this regiment embarked for Quebec, and did duty there until the arrival of the army from Europe, under the command of Major-General Burgoyne, when the whole was ordered up the river St. Lawrence in pursuit of the Americans. During this active campaign, Lord Harrington acted as an Aid-de-Camp to General Burgoyne, and his services in that capacity were particularly noticed by that unfortunate General.

After the disastrous issue of the campaign, Lord Harrington was sent to England with the dispatches, and shortly after his arrival in London he purchased a company in the foot guards. In 1779 his father died, and he succeeded to his title; and in that year he married Miss Fleming, by whom he has a numerous issue.

About this time letters of service were issued to raise a number of new

regiments, one of which was given to his Lordship, who soon completed it as the 85th; and shortly after he embarked with it to Jamaica, as Lieutenant-Colonel-Commandant. In the arrangement which followed, his Lordship was made a Brigadier-General, with the command of all the flank companies of all the regiments.

His Lordship's health suffered much from the climate; though his situation was much alleviated by the presence and attention of Lady Harrington, who shared the fortunes and perils of her husband. On his return home he was nominated one of the Aid-de-Camps to his Majesty, which gave him the rank of Colonel in the Army.

On the death of Lieutenant-Colonel Calcraft, of the 65th foot, that regiment was presented to Lord Harrington, who soon after embarked with it to Ireland, where he introduced into his regiment Sir David Dundas's new system of tactics, since become general.

In 1785, his Lordship's regiment being ordered to America, he obtained his Majesty's permission to return to England; and, for the first time since his entrance upon a military career, enjoyed the tranquillity of leisure and the sweets of domestic life. His seat in Derbyshire was his principal residence during that period of retirement.

In 1788, he was appointed to the 29th regiment, which was stationed at Cheltenham and Windsor during the Royal residence. At the latter place it was continued in garrison for three years; a circumstance, we believe, without a precedent or example. In December 1792, he was nominated Colonel of the first regiment of life guards, with the gold stick.

At the promotion of General Officers in 1791, his Lordship was made a Major-General, and during the active campaigns on the continent applied to his Majesty that he might be sent with his regiment to serve under the Duke of York; but his appointment of Gold Stick prevented the application taking effect. His Majesty, however, being desirous of becoming acquainted with certain matters on the Continent, and the operations of the army, particularly the British, sent Lord Harrington on a private mission to the Duke of York, with whom he remained for a short time.

His Lordship, on the 9th of January 1798, was advanced to be Lieutenant-General, and is now second in command on the London Staff. He has also been made a Privy-Counsellor. His exertions in placing the Volunteer Corps on a respectable and effective footing have been apparent to every observation. To such services no individual applause can add any celebrity; it can only come with propriety from the nation at large, which it is to be hoped will, ere long, hail the deliverers of mankind in the downfall and destruction of democracy and despotism, and their insolent and implacable abettors.

LETTER from Mrs. SHERIDAN to Mr. WHYTE.

London, February 25th, 1762.

DEAR SAM,

IT is so long since you and I have corresponded, that I really do not recollect whether you are a letter in my debt or I in yours; for my own credit's sake I wish it may be the former: but be it as it may, I will not omit the opportunity of Mr. Rainsford's return, to send you Mr. Sheridan's Dissertation, which includes part of his plan. 'Tis addressed, as you see, to a great man: when you read it, you will not be at a loss to discover, that the person addressed is our present first Minister. It has been as well received by him as we could possibly wish, and even beyond the expectation of our friends. He expressed himself highly pleased with the design, and sent Mr. Sheridan word it should receive all countenance and encouragement. Lord Bute is a man of his word, and every body knows his great influence; so that the affair now seems likely to become of great

importance. The Course of Lectures which Mr. Sheridan is now reading in the city is attended in a manner that shews the people more warm and earnest on the subject than can well be conceived; his auditory seldom consisting of less than five hundred people, and this is the utmost the hall will contain; many have been disappointed for want of room, and he is strenuously solicited to repeat the Course again immediately in the same place. This I believe he will comply with, though he is to give another Course next month at Spring Gardens. Last Monday evening, Charles, for the first time, exhibited himself as a little orator. He read Eve's speech to Adam, from Milton, beginning, "O thou! for whom, and from whom I was form'd," &c. As his father had taken a deal of pains with him, and he has the advantage of a fine ear and a fine voice, he acquitted himself in such a manner as astonished every body. He purposes in his next Course to shew him in all the variety of style that is used in English composition, and hopes in a very little time to make him complete in his own art. Dick has been at Harrow School since Christmas: as he probably may fall into a bustling life, we have a mind to accustom him early to shift for himself: Charles's domestic and sedentary turn is best suited to a home education * * * * this is the present system of your little old acquaintance.

I shall be glad of your opinion on the Dissertation, as also to know what progress you yourself have made in this particular branch in your school, which I am very glad to hear by Mr. Rainsford is in great reputation. I am obliged to break off, as I have been interrupted a dozen times since I sat down to write. Indeed I am so distressed for want of a room to myself, that it discourages me from attempting any thing, though I have this winter made a shift to scribble something that you shall hear of another time.—Adieu, dear Sam. I am yours sincerely,

FRANCES SHERIDAN.

P.S. My sister Chamberlaine desires me to inform you, (you may be assured I did not hint the subject,) that she had paid Mrs. — some money that you had left in her hands for that use, which she expects you'll acquit her of. I leave my brother Dick to answer for himself.

CURSORY

CURSORY THOUGHTS ON EPIGRAMMATIC COMPOSITION.

In tenui labor, at tenuis non gloria.

VIRG.

SCALIGER observes, that an Epigram in its original state was nothing more than an *Inscription*, which the Greek word *Επιγραμμα* sufficiently proves. When the memory of an hero was immortalized by a statue or trophy, it was usual to prefix a short poem as an illustration of the honour: Hence a sudden turn and quickness of thought necessarily arose from the narrowness of its extent, which was not improperly named the sting; though the generality of Greek Epigrams are not so remarkable for the acuteness of their close, as a continued train of sublime thought.

This species of composition has long laboured under the contempt of modern critics; and Addison, in his Allegory on True and False Wit, represents it stationed in the rear of the former, to prevent a desertion to the latter, as it was strongly suspected of disaffection. To dissent from an opinion established by such formidable authorities would almost seem presumption; yet though an Epigram does not claim the most eminent part of Parnassus, it is difficult to say why it should be degraded to the lowest, unless the fondness which juvenile Writers betray for this line of poetry may have drawn it into disgrace: Yet a genius, when matured by age and experience, should not look back on its first essays as trifling, without reflecting how few excel in these trifles. The nicety attending its accomplishment evinces its ingenuity. Some species of false wit may be attained by intense application; such as that of including a poem within the exact symmetry of any particular form—

Where thou may'st wings display and altars raise,
And torture one poor word a thousand ways.

DRYDEN.

But an Epigram must flow with all the lightness of poetic fancy—a laboured thought or stile destroys its fire; and the vivacity of an author is in nothing more conspicuous, than in this lively production of unfettered genius. As it is not well adapted to the descriptive, or pathetical, satire or panegy-

ric seem best suited to its airy measures, which the writer may vary as his fancy prompts him; though there are numerous examples of good Epigrams on more serious subjects. With respect to its extent, the strictest attention should be paid to brevity, as far as is allowable without obscurity; for as it ought to have only one thought in view, it should not be stretched, at farthest, beyond the length of eight or ten lines.—On reading an Epigram, the mind is led, from the nature of the composition, to expect conciseness, which, if prolixity supercedes, it is too much fatigued by expectation to relish the sharpness of the close, which should be polished to the finest point of wit, and not inserted in a separate clause, but drawn out imperceptibly from the preceding lines.

In an interesting novel, when the contents of a chapter are prefixed at the beginning, the pleasing gratification of curiosity is destroyed; so if an introduction is required more copious than the Epigram, anticipation robs us of its greatest beauty, viz. an expected turn of wit; and it seems a paucity resource to tell the reader what a perusal would not discover. The following, though an Epigram according to the strictest rules, lies under this predicament.

*On a spacious BRIDGE built by the D—ks of
M—b—gh over a contemptible Stream
at B—nb—m.*

The lofty arch his high ambition shews,
The stream an emblem of his bounty flows.

Though it may justly be alledged in excuse for this example, that being originally written on the bridge, it did not require the explanation, and lost its beauty only by being translated into a book.

Puns have been long reprobated as mere *nugæ canora*, and it must be confessed that they do not heighten their dignity much by the ornamental dreis of poetry: But such is the fluctuation of taste in literature, that Quintilian greatly commends a punning epigram of Cicero, (*Fundum Varro vocat, quod possunt mittere junda, &c.*) which, according to modern judgment, would disgrace a much inferior genius.—Addison recommends the translation of a piece of wit into a different language, which, like an assaying oven, would prove its purity, or baseness. This is an infallible method to detect a pun, and ancient as well as modern Epigrams must sometimes

times feel its effects. Much cannot be advanced in the justification of a pun, though it does not wholly deserve the most abject contempt.—When a pun is introduced, the object of its aim is delight, and not defiance to the severe rules of criticism; and its design, if well conducted, is confessedly crowned with success.

The brevity, stile, and lightness of an Epigram recommends it to judgment as a proper field for the first exercise of genius; and not feeling, or not acquainted with the severe beauties of criticism, a pun, by almost the same qualifications, appears to them in full brilliancy of wit, and is often immoderately indulged. But though the Epigram, which bears Mr. Aldison's test of truth, is considerably more deserving of praise, yet a pun ought not to be totally consigned over to contempt, since it requires some ingenuity to introduce it with ease, and without stretching its allusions too remotely; for as it requires delicate treatment, no species of false wit is more abject than a far-fetched pun; like a dangerous medicine, which with skilful management may be used as a safe and infallible remedy, but if its qualities are mistaken, is attended with the most pernicious consequences.

COMPARISON of the ENGLISH, SCOTCH, and IRISH, resident in LONDON.

[From the "United States Gazette," an American Paper.]

THE love of the Englishman, though often intense, is commonly influenced by some secondary consideration, such as riches, convenience, or the benefit of a respectable connection. The North Briton loves a *beau* *l'espe* dearly, and his affection is not diminished by wealth; while the Hibernian, though often reproached as a fortune hunter, generally loves his mistress for her beauty and accomplishments.

The friendship of the Englishman is cordial and consistent; the Scotchman is also a sincere friend; the friendship of the Irishman, though more fervid, is like the blaze of a taper, too often liable to be extinguished by the first gust of his anger.

In religion, the Englishman is as systematic as in the regulation of his business; the Scotchman is still more strict in performing the duties of his faith; and the Irishman, who loves God and

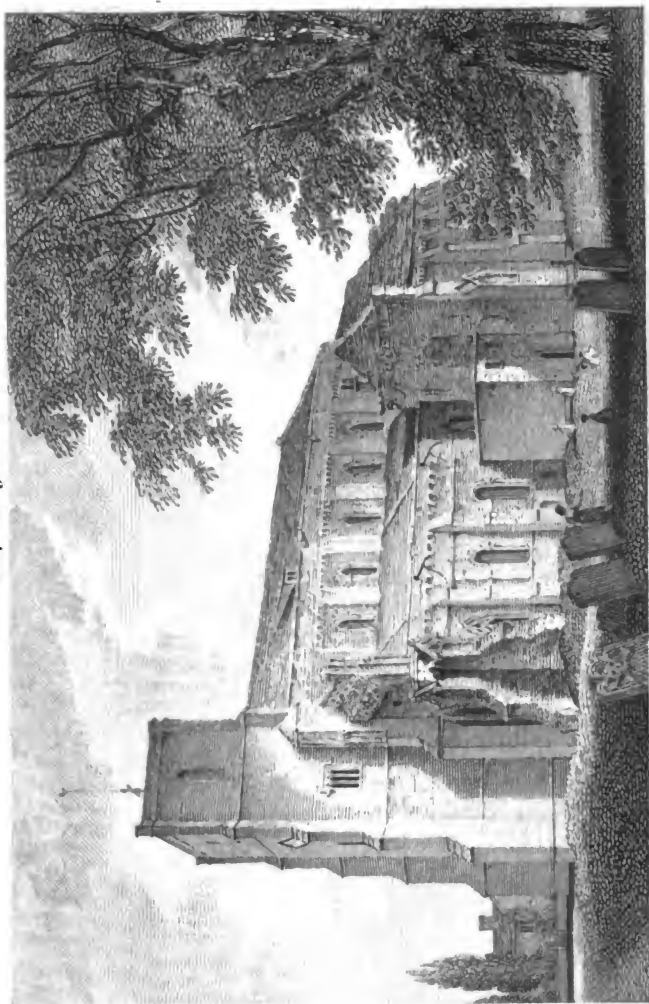
his neighbour as well as either, is seldom solicitous to appear religious.

In literature as in commerce, the Englishman has a large capital, which he improves to the greatest advantage; the Scotchman, who derives part of his intellectual wealth from others, as it were by inheritance, applies the rich bequest of Homer, Virgil, and other illustrious ancients, to his own use with propriety; but he rather lives on the interest than increases the stock. On the contrary, the Irishman inherits but little from the ancients. His literary wealth consists in the rich but unrefined ore of his own genius, with which he adventures to almost every part of the globe, and is often unsuccessful, though sometimes his bullion is coined into current money.

For solid learning, some philosophy, and the happiest flights of the epic and the dramatic muse, the English may hazard a competition with any other nation. The Scotch literati, with less claim to originality, successfully pursue the useful researches of divinity, history, and criticism; while the Irish, without either the extensive knowledge of the former, or the discriminating sagacity of the latter, often excel in genuine wit, ironical humour which commands risibility, and that pathos of sensibility which melts the heart. In support of this assertion, England has produced a Newton, a Milton, and a Shakespeare; Scotland can boast of a Blair, a Robertson, and a Beattie; and Ireland, as a proof of the justice of her pretensions, can bring forward a Swift, a Goldsmith, and a Sterne.

With respect to *pride*, the English glories in the superiority of his country in wealth, trade, and civilization; and his opinion is confirmed by beholding people from all nations in London. The ambition of the North Briton is cherished by his learning, and the antiquity of his family; and the pride of an Irishman is generally confined to his own endowments, the beauty of his mistress or wife, or the accomplishments of his friend.

One singular class of Irishmen consists of those adventurers who repair to London as fortune hunters, and assume the character of gentlemen. They are generally handsome, well made men, and decorate their natural comeliness with a fashionable dress. Thus equipped, they frequent the theatres, masquerades, and public walks: and eagerly



Designed & Engraved by J. K. Smith

Walham, Abbey.

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gerly seize every opportunity to ingratiate themselves with the fair sex. Their assiduity and lively conversation are accomplishments of the highest order in the estimation of the ladies, who, charmed with their humorous compliments, and the earnestness with which they urge their suit, often terminate the amour by an elopement, and a trip to Gretna Green.

ANECDOTE of VOLTAIRE.

A CURIOUS circumstance is mentioned in a French paper, respecting the second representation of Voltaire's celebrated tragedy of *Zara*. On its first representation, the play was received with the loudest applause; but the author conceived that some alteration in several passages would greatly increase the effect of the piece. Voltaire accordingly did introduce some alterations, and presented the play in the improved state to the several performers. Dufresne, who personated the principal character, refused to attend to the alterations, and no entreaties could prevail on him to give them the smallest notice. It was necessary to have recourse to a stratagem to gain Voltaire's object. He was apprised that Dufresne was very fond of a good dinner, and he determined to address him on this score. Voltaire got a pie prepared, filled with partridges, and sent it to Dufresne's house by a person who was carefully to conceal from him from whom the present came. The present was graciously received, and immediately made part of an entertainment which Dufresne happened that day to be giving a party of friends. The pie was opened; and to Dufresne's no small surprise, each partridge contained in its mouth a copy of the alterations in *Zara*. He was so well pleased with the conceit, that he re-studied the part; and a present of a partridge-pie was the means of giving stability to one of Voltaire's best tragedies.

THE YELLOW FEVER.

Copies of the Letters of Capt. Ball, and Mr. McEan, Purser of His Majesty's Ship the Argonaut, published in the Halifax Journal of Nova Scotia, the 26th Jan. 1797.

A GREATER proportion of Officers, both in the Army and Navy, have died than privates, or sailors, which I ascribe to their eating too much putrescent food. The Physician General

told me last week, that this fever had baffled the skill of all the faculty, both English and French; but the Master of a transport has found out a medicine, in the essence of spruce, which has cured a great many people; it has succeeded with all my men lately attacked, and it is equally well spoken of in the other ships; we only began trying it three days before we sailed. The proportion is three table spoonfuls of essence to a quart of warm water; when cool it may be taken in small tumblers, one every half hour, or an hour's interval; less may do for a weak constitution: three tumblers have proved a cure. It sometimes acts as a purgative; but with some people it has not any sensible effect, but the symptoms gradually going away. I had caught the fever, and on taking three tumblers of this medicine the symptoms went away without any sensible operation.

MR. M'BEAN'S LETTER.

Emetics and bleeding have been in general unsuccessful; the former weakens the stomach so much, that it refuses to retain any thing afterwards, and bleeding rather accelerates the progress of the disease. We have lately found that the essence of spruce has been efficacious, and has relieved several in the course of four or five hours.

The mixture is three table-spoonfuls of the essence dissolved in a quart of hot water, and taken cold, about a tumbler full every hour, till three tumblers have been taken; keeping the patient in the open air, and walking, if he is able; but when the fever is entirely gone off, the patient may go below. When the spruce begins to purge, which it generally does, more or less, the taking should be discontinued.

A BRIEF ACCOUNT OF WALTHAM ABBEY, ESSEX.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THERE are few places in the vicinity of London better known than the Forest of Waltham; or, as it is now generally called, Epping Forest; therefore, leaving its modern, we would, as no unpleasant speculation, direct the attention of the reader to its ancient state, from which he may, by comparison, trace the progress of improvements.

This place (it appears by a grant of

it from Edward the Confessor to one Randolph Pepperkin,) was formerly termed the Forest of Essex, an appellation perfectly appropriate, as it then included a great part of that county, and "thrust itself into many hundreds &c."

From the age of this monarch down at least to the reformation, this large space, like the forest of Sherwood, and many others, which are now *plains*, was overgrown with wood, and has by gradual degrees shrunk to its present boundaries in consequence of encroachments and enclosures; and has been occasionally denuded of its timber, &c. as convenience or necessity required; which circumstance has been of real advantage to the public, as it was, for ages, the resort of a very singular description of desperate banditti, composed of hordes of the idle and dissolute from the metropolis, many of whom had fled for crimes of considerable magnitude, and found shelter from the violated laws, in woods almost impervious, and protection in their numbers; so that, while they levied contributions on the travellers, and frequently in winter extended their depredations to the city itself, they set any force that was sent against them at defiance.

Among the many villages and towns that, in the progress of time and the course of civilization, rose in this forest, one of the most ancient is Waltham Abbey, of the present state of which we have given a correct view. The name it derived from the place in which it is situated, or more probably from a cluster of cottages belonging to the banditti we have mentioned, the Saxon *Wealtham* signifying dwellings in woods. It is built on that side of the river Lea or Lee, in which the divided streams enclose several islands. Its origin does not seem to claim higher antiquity than the latter time of the Saxons, when one *Tovius*, a man of considerable wealth and authority, and standard-bearer to the king, stationed there a guard of sixty-six men, to protect the deer, and perhaps, even then, the passengers. *Athelston*, his son, soon squandered his estate, and the monarch, Edward the Confessor, bestowed the village, &c. on *Harold*, son to Earl Godwin, who built a monastery for an expiation, for having, impelled by his own ambition, taken advantage of the inactivity of other men, in

his endeavours to possess himself of the crown.

In this (the original abbey) he solemnly offered up his prayers for success against the Normans. After he was slain in the battle of Hastings, his mother having obtained his body by the most abject submissions and entreaties, it was deposited in this place.

To this monastery the town of Waltham Abbey, like many others in times of popery, owes its rise. Wherefore an establishment of this kind was erected, the grant of fairs and markets in its vicinity followed of course, though we find none of these with respect to Waltham earlier than the reigns of Richard I. and Henry III. betwixt which and the period of its foundation, the cottages which first marked the spot had gradually receded and given place to buildings of more substantial materials and larger dimensions. The abbey, too, by the munificence of different monarchs who succeeded the Conqueror, rose in splendour. It was rebuilt, and became one of the richest and most important in the kingdom.

One of its greatest benefactors was that pattern of conjugal fidelity, Edward the First, who erected the magnificent cross in its neighbourhood, which, like those of Coventry, Northampton, Charing, and others, was one of the places where the body of his beloved queen rested, when it was brought from the north to be interred at Westminster. This, though, in ancient times, perhaps not a singular mode of commemorating the deceased, must be considered so from the beauty of the edifices that were founded on the occasion. It is impossible to find more perfect specimens of architectural elegance than was exhibited in these crosses.

That at Coventry, the *teste*, *learning*, and *piety* of the inhabitants have induced them to demolish; while that near Northampton, which, we think, has been repaired correctly in its ancient style, by the command of his present Majesty, and this at Waltham, remain, to shew us that genius was to be found in the island before the present era.

The curious in antiquities will see this subject more largely treated by Dr. Fuller, who was once curate of Waltham, in his *History of Waltham Abbey*, printed at the end of his *Church History*, London, folio 1655.

VESTIGES, COLLECTED AND RECOLLECTED,

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

NUMBER XXVIII.



THE HISTORY OF BUCKHORSE.

IN a long continued practice of desultory reading, there is one remark to be made, which (although, perhaps, never applied in the manner that I mean to apply it,) is so obvious, that it must frequently have occurred to every student; namely, that biographers, generally speaking, have treated the subjects of their labours like critics, whose great contention it has been, and probably ever will be, to endeavour to discover

the beauties of the ancients and the blemishes of the moderns. How do the heroes and writers of the present sink before those of former ages! "While a man is yet living, we estimate his powers by his worst performance, and when he is dead we rate them by his best."

Examples, were examples wanting

• Dr. Johnson.

in support of this proposition, are so numerous, that they actually crowd upon and embarrass the mind. Recollection seems, in this respect, no effort; the only difficulty is selection and arrangement. But conceiving the thing to be so self-evident as not to stand in need of particular elucidation, I shall only observe, that the method of converting men after death into gods in the most remote, into heroes in ancient, and saints in the middle and latter ages, seems to have been the same as the ingenious one to which I have alluded; that is, by stripping, or, as the author whom I have quoted would have said, denuding them, of all the inhumanity and its long train of savage propensities, the incidents of ambition, rendering them invulnerable to their enemies, sinking their vices, the worst enemies to mankind, in the vortex of oblivion, enduing them with supernatural powers, or supernatural purity, and then, by a process called an apotheosis, or canonization, sending them up to the stars, or setting them down in the Calendar, to *illuminate*, or, occasionally, to give a *holiday* to the world.

The remarkable personage whom I have chosen for the subject of this speculation, though a hero, had little pretensions to an apotheosis, and still less to canonization. He knew but little of astronomy; and that little led him frequently, when the lightness of the hemisphere baulked him of what he called *a job*, to execrate his unlucky stars; from which it has been suggested, that his mind was in some degree tinctured with judicial astrology; which is further corroborated and confirmed from his having, upon more than one occasion, termed the Judges at the Old Bailey *fortune-tellers*.

But to return to the stars: they were in fact the enemies of poor Buckhorse; and as he had too much spirit to bear an injury without some attempt at retaliation, therefore observing that they were frequently inclined to take the bread out of his mouth, he, in his turn, endeavoured to outshine them, and, by throwing a blaze around, counteract their operation.

Small, indeed, as has been shewn, were his pretensions to deification, but still smaller were the claims he had to canonization, as this operation would have led him into company with which he was totally unacquainted. He knew of no Saint but Saint Monday; and

I fear his learning did not extend so far as to enable him to read the Calendar, although he had, I think, no objection to a holiday.

After this exordium, it will unquestionably be asked, Of what use can the anecdotes of such a person be? To this I answer, Of the greatest; because I shall, in the course of this disquisition, prove, notwithstanding, that he was both a hero and a philosopher; and if sketches of the lives of heroes and philosophers are deemed useless, what must become of half the contents of our libraries? Besides, I have seen it stated by some modern authors, that they were more learned and better bred men than Buckhorse*. Be it so: I am not disposed either to controvert or contradict their assertions; but as it is probable, that when their elegant and elaborate effusions descend to posterity, if they have not *all descended* in another way already, posterity will wonder who this Buckhorse was. I therefore think it necessary, in the hope that these pages will not also be destined to swim down the common shore of learning with a number of their contemporary books and pamphlets, to freight them with a few more anecdotes respecting him.

It has been traditionally handed down to us, that the first situation in which Buckhorse attracted the attention of the public was at a gaming-house in the Piazza, Covent Garden, which Smollet says was *privileged* and patronized by an indigent Scotch Nobleman. Our hero, who was then just arrived at manhood, had gained some experience as *Mace-bearer* at the Swan billiard-table: he was therefore retained by the principals of that house to act as *Moderator*; that is to say, when losers had suspicions of the fairness of the parties with whom they had played, to *convince* them, (by a mode of reasoning which the ancients termed, we think incorrectly, *Argumentum Baculinum*, but which was rather by arguments which he had, as the saying is, at his fingers' ends, or rather, though more vulgarly, *knuckle-bone* arguments,) that his friends were men of the highest honour and the most exemplary characters.

* "If I were as ignorant as Buckhorse," says one.

"If I were as ill-bred a fellow as Buckhorse," says another.

He might, in this situation, have, with more propriety than many, been termed *Squire*, if his innate modesty would have suffered him to assume that title, to which I understand he had the clearest pretensions, he being, in fact, what Squires really were at the institution of that honourable order, namely, *arms-bearers* to the Lords and Knights *above* them: it being the duty of his office to take charge of the swords, which, for very special reasons, every person was obliged to deposit with him before he ascended the staircase.

When the business of the evening (which in those sober times seldom, except upon very particular occasions, lasted longer than two or three o'clock in the morning,) was over, Mr. Buckhorfe (who, it should be observed, was distinguished by the familiar appellation of *Jemmy*;) had an employment in the house (or rather shed) of Mrs. Mary King; a lady who, in the common parlance or vernacular language of the Garden, was called "*Moll King*;" upon which establishment I must risk another observation.

We have, in this elegant age, heard of preparatory schools, and also of finishing schools. Indeed, with respect to schools, we have, even in our Courts, heard more than I deem it either necessary or wise in this instance to state. But as every one has, more or less, a veneration for antiquity, I would not, "whatever grave examples may still remain," or whatsoever idea may have obtained, have it get abroad, that our ancestors had no schools, either preparatory or finishing; and here I conceive the two Lyceums to which I have, with some degree of national or civic pride, alluded, are two strong instances in point. Lord Mordington's gaming-house, as it was called, was a most excellent preparatory-school; and if a pupil was not *finished* even by a short course of attendance at the lectures given at Mrs. Mary King's; if he did not suck in wisdom as he quaffed "*potations, pottle-deep*;" if he did not gather some idea of physics, and lay the foundation, perhaps, for a *medical course*, he must have been the most incurious, the most inaccurate observer, and the most impenetrable dunce, that ever existed.

This seminary has been, from its situation among trees and flowers, termed, like the Athenian establish-

ment, the Academy. Perhaps there was another reason for this appellation; as, like this school of Plato, it was frequented occasionally by some of that class of persons who would in that city have been termed *Areopagites*, or have been elected into the Council of Five Hundred, or have been considered as hereditary Legislators; for, in fact, it is stated, that some of the most eminent characters in the nation have been numbered either among the teachers or the pupils.

Men and women, boys and girls, the males fraught with classical learning and the females blessed with classical taste, met here nocturnally, to celebrate the orgies of Bacchus. Indeed to the Oriental travels of this god and his associates, though upon a more contracted scale, their processions homewards had a considerable resemblance; though to these rites were occasionally joined those of the *Ludi Floralis*, to which the situation of the place was peculiarly adapted.

It would lead me further than I wish, were the mysteries of this finishing school to be more accurately described. The place itself has been immortalized by Hogarth, in his first print of the *Four Times of the Day**, and an idea given of one of the processions to which I have alluded emerging from it†. It will therefore be sufficient to state, that our hero, in a subordinate capacity, assisted in these celebrations; and it has never been doubted but that, in the course of his attendance, he attained as pretty a notion of the customs of antiquity as his preceptors.

From this situation, which might be termed the second step in the ladder of preferment, Buckhorfe mounted the third: (it was well he never mounted any other ladder.) He was now promoted to the place, and invested with the dignity, of one of the *Bye Battle Men* at Mr. Broughon's gymnasium.

* By this print it appears, that *Moll King's* was one of the range of low buildings still standing in Covent Garden.

† By how slight a dash could this humourist convey satire! In this *Row* the *tye-wig* of a Barrister is seen flying over the heads of the crowd. But it will, I hope, be remembered, that *tye-wigs* were then pretty generally worn; therefore it might have been the *tye-wig* of a Physician, &c.

George Taylor, who was his antagonist, was also hired by that celebrated Chief; and the employment of these demi-heroes was pretty much like that of the poetical demi-gods; namely, to entertain the company before the *masters* mounted the stage.

In this *ingenious, elegant, and humane* mode of *entertaining* company, Buckhorse particularly excelled. He could bear beating like a feather-bed or cushion. Blows made no impression on him; therefore his opponents, who had not the predilection for soft families that we have, used to call him *the Anvil*.

It is recorded in ancient story, that those who sought to excel in the polite exercise of boxing used all the means in their power, by a pampering diet, &c. to make themselves fat and fleshy, so that blows might make the less impression,

“As feather-beds betwixt a wall
Resist the force of cannon-ball.”

Perhaps from this power to resist the force of manual exertions, Hal (catching the idea that operated upon the minds of the ancients) calls Falstaff a Bolster. But the corporal property of Buckhorse (whether he was unacquainted with or despised the *pugiles* of Terence) was different. Instead of being *all flesh*, he was, by beating, completely ossified*: in fact, no man that ever attempted to extract an ingenious livelihood out of his own person, was so well calculated to succeed. I will not venture to assert, that he knew more of Epictetus than he did of Terence; but as he has, in his professional line, been proved to be a hero, it will be necessary, in order to fulfil the engagement I have made with the public in this speculation, to prove him a philosopher. I therefore aver, unawed by any apprehension of being contradicted, that no Stoic, from Zeno downward, ever practised, or rather suffered, that favourite maxim of the Stoics, “to bear and to forbear,” more frequently, or with greater firmness

and intrepidity, than himself. Indeed, he had nothing irascible in his disposition; and therefore it is probable he would have long continued in his occupation of being beaten at least three times a week, for the *amusement* of the public, had not his occupation left him.

It is well known, that some transactions happened at the amphitheatre that attracted the attention of the Police. A *bread basket* blow was levelled at the establishment by some unphilosophical Magistrate, which injured its constitution; it staggered a little at the first attack, seemed inclined to give in upon its being repeated, and then, although supported by some seconds and bottle-holders of considerable rank, had what might be termed a *fair fall*.

Poor Buckhorse, by this accident, was thrown upon the town; and as he could no longer procure a *regular* livelihood by being beaten, he was obliged to seek another employment. Were I disposed to exalt my hero, I might say, that he assumed the character of Cupid, and became torch-bearer to many a Mars, whom he conducted to the arms of many a Venus. I might on this occasion aver, that he sometimes appeared in the semblance of Mercury, and changed his torch into a Caduceus; but as his character wants no flourishing, no artificial glare to set it off, no foil to make it appear brighter, let the fact be stated. He took a link in his hand for a much better purpose than Alexander seized a flambeau; and, during the winter, attended at the front door of Drury-lane Theatre.

Here the third proposition that has been advanced is verified, that the stars were frequently his enemies: here it was that, on nights when they displayed their mild radiance, he has been known to execrate his unlucky stars.

Having in this situation, from his preceptors the coachmen, attained the first elements of arithmetic, an idea of numbers, and some part of the numeration table, he is said the next spring to have rejected the offer made to him to perform the part of “*Jack in the Water*” in the River Thames, which then run in its original channel; it not having in those times, when a great deal of *dry* humour remained, either been forced *into docks*, or engaged at the winter theatres, or called in

* This seems to be a contradiction to the general practice; for one would suppose, that butchers would never suffer drovers to beat their beasts so unmercifully as they do, were it not with a view to make their carcases tender.

For the same reason, the cook beats the beef-steaks with the rolling-pin.

in to aid the exertions of the New River at Sadler's Wells ; for I deny the assertion, that he did attempt the part of the said Jack, and was *beat* out of it ; the thing, for reasons before stated, was known to be impracticable. However, our hero, being now out of employment, placed himself at the gate of Vauxhall during the summer months. Here his business was to call up the hackney-coaches, which his skill in *numbers*. Before celebrated, joined to his strength of voice, enabled him to do with great accuracy and effect. Here, it is said, he frequently experienced the liberality of the late Jonathan Tyers ; though I do not mean to urge this as any proof of the extraordinary merit of Buckhorse, because hundreds, who had no other claim upon his philanthropy except distress, did the same.

Our hero, while he continued in a situation which was *then* out of town, wishing, as every prudent person would have wished, to have two strings to his *bow*, engaged in a small manufactory of hazel-twigs, which, probably from his Christian name, he called little Jemmies, or still more probably from the great Jemmies, who in bobs, fustian-frocks, and scarlet breeches, were delighted to carry them in their hands.

I am credibly informed, and also have more than once had ocular demonstration of the fact, that he derived at one time money enough to make any man in his situation *comfortable*, from the liberality of the rising geniuses of the age, many of whom took great pleasure in fighting, when they were certain of meeting with no resistance. These hopeful young gentlemen used to reward him, I think, at the rate of a penny a blow on the body, and

twopence per blow on the face, which, I understand, was the standard price paid by *scholars* when they were disposed to try the weight of their fists upon him. For this laudable purpose, he used, at certain hours, when the youths were disposed to vary their studies, to attend, with great regularity, in the vicinity of some of our public schools, which, if it were necessary, I could name ; for it must be observed, that in those dull times when Buckhorse flourished, the ingenious art of sparring, since brought to such perfection, and considered of such elegance as to be exhibited at our Lyceums, and upon the stages at our Royal theatres, had not been completely systematized.

Heroes and philosophers, however, they may *figure* in the works of others, or live, and be immortalized, by and in their own, are subject to mental irregularities and physical imbecilities. Buckhorse, notwithstanding his strength of mind and personal advantages, had, like many other great men, been improvident. He, who erst had delighted in rainy nights, had taken no care to guard against the evils attendant upon what is termed a *rainy day*, or, in plain English, he had neglected to provide for that season when his active and negative talents had forsaken him. In this situation, he was consequently obliged to appeal to the benevolence of those who had known him in better days.

The actors were his best benefactors. He used to attend at the doors of the theatres on Saturday mornings, and also at the Bedford Coffee-house. Almost blind, (for he had long before lost an eye for the *amusement* of the public,) and leaning against a post with his hand extended, he seemed to be standing for the figure of Belisarius. Hogarth painted his portrait. Neither Garrick nor Foote ever passed him without paying that tribute to his distress which perhaps they might incorrectly think was not due to his merit. The other performers, down to the very scene-shifters, generally used to throw their mites into his hat.

About the time that many of his ancient friends retired from the stage, he retired from the world ; but with respect to the manner of his exit (as has been the case with Romulus, Lycurgus, and many other eminent men,) history has left us in the dark ; and as

* It does appear, that a little subsequent to this period, the New River was engaged to perform a part in a pantomime, I think, Queen Mab, or the Genii, as may be gathered from these lines, extracted from a prologue at that time :—

“ What eager transport glares from ev’ry
eye,
When pullics rattle and our Genii fly ;
When tin cascades like falling waters
gleam,
Or thro’ the canvas bursts the real stream ;
While thirty Islington laments in vain
Half her New River roll’d to Drury-
lane.”

GARRICK.

his bones have not been found, like those of the latter, nor has any Proculus arisen who met him upon the way, as was the case with respect to the former, in the dark we must be contented to remain.

Buckhorse left one son, the very image of himself, a youth of *considerable promise*, and of whom the public entertained very *elevated* hopes. He, like many other persons who have arisen to the first employments in the State, depended upon *his mouth* for a livelihood; justly thinking, that the orifice which devoured ought most essentially to contribute to the procurement of the necessaries and luxuries of life. He therefore most ingeniously contrived to convert this aperture into a *musical instrument*, and, with the assistance of his hands, lips, and chin, to play many pieces in a manner that, in the opinion of the cognoscenti, would not have disgraced the most *perfect* of our human instruments at the Opera House. Whether, like Farinelli of old, and many moderns, he has been sent for to entertain some foreign Prince or Potentate, I have not, in the course of pretty extensive inquiries and researches, been able to learn. Yet it has frequently been observed, that ingenuity, though obscured or hid for a time, is seldom totally suppressed; therefore there seems to be a faint prospect that he may, at some future period, appear, and shine as conspicuously as did once his father. Nay, it is not totally impossible but that, when he does return from his travels, if ever that happy period arrives, his adventures, and the moving accidents of his life, may furnish abundant matter for a second part of this Memoir.

OMAR and FATIMA; or, THE APOTHECARY of ISPAHAN. *A Persian Tale.*
By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq.

(Continued from page 181.)

Chapter VI.

THE interviews of the learned Nadir with the lovely Zulima were frequent. His morning visit was, by her desire, often protracted till noon; yet she sent for him again early in the evening. With the nature of the medicines which the venerable Tamas, the black Eunuch with the white beard, was in the daily habit of bringing from the

shop of the Apothecary, the Sage of Zulpha has left us unacquainted; perhaps, as he had once dabbled in physic himself, he was jealous lest such an acquisition to medical science should extend beyond the limits of the Haram of the magnificent Mirza, or, at the utmost, beyond the walls of Ispahan: for it is certain, that, whether they appeared in the shape of pills, draughts, juleps, extracts, emulsions, or what not, they had a wonderful effect on the constitution of the beautiful and interesting patient.

While that impatience of controul which we formerly hinted to be a symptom of the disorder of the lovely Zulima subsided, her former fascinating bloom and clearness of complexion, with all the animating graces that darted from her eyes, and played about her features, and her former affability, also returned.

Mirza was in raptures at the restoration of his darling daughter. His liberality to Nadir, whom he extolled as the Persian Esculapius, was unbounded. He presented him with a house near his palace, furnished in a style that, while it delighted Ismael, was the wonder of Abud and his former neighbours, some of whom were once heard to remark, that "Noblemen took strange fancies." He also procured him a diploma from the College which was founded by Normahal at Delhi, and still retains his name; for the sage and scientific physicians of Ispahan, for some reason which certainly had neither jealousy nor envy for its basis, refused to admit him into their order. Mirza said, that their malignity arose from his having dared to soar beyond the limited rules of their practice, and perform a cure which shewed the fallacy of fixing principles upon so unsubstantial a foundation as the fluctuations of the human mind, and the instability of the human constitution. But men who are either influenced by the ebullitions of joy or grief will say any thing.

Leaving the happy father (who, as has been seen, had not without reason obtained the appellation of the Magnificent Mirza,) to receive the congratulations, not only of the Court of Ispahan, but of the Sophy himself, let us turn our telescope, and catch at least a distant view of the scientific Dr. Nadir, settled as he actually was in an elegantly furnished house, surrounded

rounded with Slaves, with a carriage at his command, and appointed Physician not only to the noble Mirza, but to many other great families; for though the faculty wished to conceal it, we, who are, *we think*, out of their reach, and therefore care but little for their threats, shall not: he had become the fashion in Isfahan, and of consequence was as sure of becoming the possessor of a brilliant fortune as if he had been the owner of the diamond mine which has been so often mentioned.

Seated on the elevated apex of this mountain of prosperity, Dr. Nadir was still a man of reflection. It was still his habit, as he smoked his morning's or afternoon's pipes, to review his past life, and, as he was also a man of piety, to thank the Omnipotent for the successes that had at length attended his indefatigable endeavours.

After Alla and his Prophet, the gratitude of Nadir rested upon Ismael. From his arrival he dated the change that had taken place in his circumstances; and all the good fortune that had attended him he deduced from his influence.

"The wife, the amiable Ismael," said he, in the effusion of his gratitude, "is certainly a benevolent Genii, who has taken me into his protection."

When an idea of this kind gets into the head of a man of learning, it generally spreads. Nadir had, from reflection, convinced himself, that there was something supernatural in the appearance of that being who had come to him as a poor and way-worn Faquir, and now exhibited such splendour. "For myself," he exclaimed, "I am at the height of happiness; and while the divine Ismael continues to reside in this mansion, affluence and content will support its elevated dome!"

"Long may affluence and content, though they may perhaps be deemed the high and the low pillars of society, support the dome of the mansion of the benevolent Nadir," said Ismael, who now entered. "While his fortune," he continued, "extends and increases, may that humility of mind which renders him assailable to the complaints of wretchedness, and that liberality of sentiment which induces him to extend his cares to all mankind, ever remain with him!"

"For your good wishes, example, and indeed assistance," replied Nadir,

"I am bound, son Ismael! if I may still use that familiar and endearing title, I am bound, I say, to return my sincere acknowledgments. Your generosity, divine and beautiful youth! not only furnished me with the means of being useful to mankind, but set me the example: therefore, if I have any merit, or have had any success, it is entirely owing to your celestial influence."

Ismael is said to have blushed at the sublime stile which the learned Doctor had newly adopted, and certainly did betray some marks of uneasiness; when he replied, "There is nothing, my friend! my adviser! my nominal father! either celestial or extraordinary in my composition! I am a mortal, weak, and in many respects unfortunate, and perhaps in none more than in having, from circumstances, determined soon to abandon your protection, and leave this hospitable mansion."

"My fears are realized!" exclaimed Nadir: "let no man hereafter value himself upon his prosperity!"

"Why so?" returned Ismael; "prosperity is by no means connected with me! The Child of Misfortune! I am borne by the gales of adverse fate from place to place upon the face of the earth! I shall surely find rest at last!"

"Will you then leave me, oh Ismael! my tutelar genius?" cried Nadir, protesting himself.

"Rise! oh sage Nadir!" exclaimed Ismael, in the utmost confusion. "The imperative decrees of fate will, perhaps, hurry me away, but never shall I, in any situation, forget my friend!"

"What, then," cried Nadir, "will become of the lovely Zulima? Her existence depended upon daily, nay almost hourly, hearing of Ismael! Can I, to soothe her mind, submit to utter the dictates of falsehood? No! Alla and his Prophet forbid! Yet if her mind is not attracted to this subject, she will relapse into her former deplorable state of distraction. Oh, Zulima! beautiful, fascinating Zulima! lily of the Vale of Zenderhend! soon will thy head be bowed again to the earth!"

"Never was astonishment equal to that of Ismael at this passionate exclamation of Nadir's, and the emotion with which it was accompanied. "Zulima! Who is Zulima?" he hesitatingly asked, doubtful whether, from the observations he had already had occasion

to make in the course of this conversation, some distemper was not operating upon the mind of his friend; however, he again ventured to ask, "Who is Zulima?"

"Zulima!" repeated Nadir; "she is the daughter of Mirza the Magnificent! There!" he exclaimed, with increased emotion, "I have again betrayed my lovely patient! I ought to have concealed her name and her weakness."

"You have not betrayed her to me, I do assure you," returned Ismael; "for I never have heard of her before, and am, from your present emotion, inclined to think, that you are alluding to a being of your own mental creation. However, as your disorder seems to increase, for fear you should be led to say what might be either improper or useless for me to hear, I will retire till you are more composed."

Chapter VII.

"Misfortune," says Mirwa, the Philosopher of Zulpha, whom we have so often quoted, "seldom comes alone." Before the sage Dr. Nadir had recovered from the disorder which the late interview occasioned, Tamas the Eunuch appeared, to request his attendance upon Zulima.

"How is your young Lady this morning?" asked the Doctor.

"Her brother Omar," answered Tamas, "she has just heard, is well; the army has drawn nearer to Ispahan; she is therefore in *higher* spirits than usual."

"So much the worse," said Nadir.

"The worse!" exclaimed Tamas.

"No!" cried Nadir, hastily, "I mean the better: better or worse, in medicine, are relative terms, and frequently mean the same thing."

"I never knew that before," said the Eunuch.

"So much the worse!" cried the Doctor.

"I confess myself totally ignorant of physic! I never take any!"

"So much the better! You now see," said Nadir, "the relation of these phrases to things. In the first of these instances I spoke to you as a Doctor, in the second as a friend; in the distinction betwixt these lies all the difference; this is the grand *arcandum* of the science of medicine."

"Wonderful!" cried Tamas. "Shall I inform my Lady that you will come?"

"Certainly! hold! I will go with you. While in conversation, I seem a little to recover my spirits."

"Your spirits!"

"Yes! to be sure! How can a physician convey spirits to his patients, if he has none for himself?"

"True!" said Tamas. "How little am I acquainted with physic!"

"So much the better, I repeat," said Nadir; "people become acquainted with it as they do with a bailiff, through necessity, and, like him, it is apt to *gripe*. However, you must learn something of it from me as we ascend the carriage; for you will observe, that this is the *first step* towards visiting a patient with any professional credit."

To announce the intended departure of Ismael to the lovely Zulima, was a task that seemed to tax all the ingenuity of Nadir; for although he had never seen that youth since their short accidental interview in the shop of Black Absalom, the jeweller, he had been the constant theme of her conversation, and the subject of her contemplation.

Every morning it was the task of Nadir to inform her of the health of Ismael, of his pursuits and avocations, and every evening these interrogatories were renewed. The Physician, well knowing how much her health was connected with the object of their constant colloquy, took all the pains in his power, while he exhibited the young Golcondian in the amiable light in which he appeared to him, to repress every overture of the young Lady that had a tendency toward an interview, or that even indicated a wish to see him. But although he had used this caution, he still was aware of the danger with which the departure of this object of her adoration would be attended to his lovely patient in her delicate state of mind. Impressed with this idea, yet still apprised of the necessity which there was for preparing her for this event, he, in the course of conversation, mentioned it as a thing within the scope of possibility. This hint, slight as it was, alarmed her to such a degree, that when he left her for a short period, he was fearful that her disorder would return.

Obliged to take an extensive round, as his patients had so much increased, he did not reach his own house till the afternoon, when, to his great surprise, he found Tangra waiting for him. As he had conjectured, she came to

exhibit a melancholy picture of the health of the lovely Zulima. By her account, she seemed to have relapsed into her former extravagance, with this addition, that she raved about Ismael, and indeed insisted upon seeing him before his departure, which she had persuaded herself would be sudden.

"Could any danger arise," said the compassionate Tangra, "from a compliance with her request?"

"The greatest to both parties," returned Nadir, with extreme emotion. "Sooner than suffer such an interview, I would end my life in the severest tortures. I will immediately see the fair Zulima: I will endeavour to soothe her sorrows: Every indulgence to her unhappy passion, consistent with my duty to Mirza, which honour, nay which she expects from me, shall be allowed. But if she has a lucid interval, of which I have little doubt, I know the rectitude of her mind so well, that I shall instantly convince her that it is impossible I should proceed further in promoting a connexion betwixt the daughter of a Persian Prince, allied to the Sophy, and the son of a Jeweller, who, however amiable, does not appear to have a friend or ally in the world."

"Perhaps," continued Nadir, after he had left the apartment, "the departure of Ismael may be necessary to secure the health and repose of Zulima: I shall therefore no longer oppose it."

"Will not my dear mother take some refreshment?" cried Tamira, as he descended into the hall.

"Refreshment and repose shall be equally strangers to my body and mind," said Nadir, "till I have endeavoured to relieve the distress of the object of my solicitude."

"What will be done with the patient up stairs?"

"What patient?" asked Nadir, with quickness.

"Why, the Lady that has so long waited for you," said Tamira.

"Oh! the Nurse! She must wait till my return, if she does not choose to follow me."

"A Nurse!" muttered Tamira, "and so finely dressed! I hope I shall never have occasion to call her mistress; though she does seem very old, the Doctor himself is not very young. Strange things do happen in Ispahan! Gentlemen do take strange fancies! I am resolved to speak with her."

In consequence of this, to her agreeable, resolution, Tamira entered the apartment.

As to speak, upon any subject, was the delight also of Tangra, the impatience of the learned Doctor, and the abrupt manner in which he had departed, without taking her with him, furnished two copious ones, on both of which she descanted with great fluency and success.

"You expected that he would have taken you with him in the carriage?" said Tamira.

"Certainly! Could I expect less, after what has passed?"

"I am ignorant of what has passed," continued Tamira, "but I am convinced that it was his desire to visit a patient whose case, it appears, from his precipitation, is desperate, that induced him to leave the house in such a hurry."

"That unpolite, inconsiderate precipitation," said Tangra, "which possesses Doctor Nadir, is so like the rudeness of his father. I remember, when the old man came to visit the dying Akbar, though I was then at the height of my beauty, he took no more notice of me!"

"Did you know Akbar?" cried Tamira.

"Certainly I did! he purchased and brought me up."

"Then you cannot forget Tamira, whom he presented to Nadir."

"Oh, Alla!" cried Tangra, "I thought I recollected you; but years"—

"Years!" said Tamira.

"The events of life, I mean, have altered us both. My course, though splendid, has been full of care."

"And mine, though plain and frugal," added Tamira, "far from unhappy."

This dialogue and rencounter led to mutual explanation, which continued a considerable time; for although Tamira, from the slenderness of her story, was concise, Tangra was diffuse, and with great liberality of words detailed all that had happened to her. How, in the wreck of the affairs of Akbar, she came into the family of Mirza; the death of the mother of the lovely Zulima; the passion of that young Lady for Ismael; (at which Tamira expressed more surprise, and almost as much displeasure, as her master;) the present situation of the daughter of Mirza,

Mirza, and her strong desire to have an interview with Ismael, &c.

This discourse had not been long finished, and Tangra departed, when Nadir returned. He seemed more composed; from which Tamira conjectured, that his patient, of whom too had learned the whole history, was better.

If it had puzzled her to endeavour to guess what could induce Tangra to linger so long after the learned Doctor had left the house in order to wait upon her mistress, the conversation she had had with her would have developed the mystery; for it appeared from this, that her desire was to see Ismael, and that she ardently and impatiently waited his return, as long, nay longer, than politeness would have prescribed.

This, however, was not the only matter that attracted the attention of Tamira: the situation of Zulima strongly excited her compassion; the impending departure of Ismael, to whom she was both confidante and counsellor, her regret. While he was taking some refreshment, she endeavoured to learn from her master the present state of the young Lady's health; but he was impenetrable. She next asked Ismael when he intended to begin his journey; but he was undetermined. "The Child of Chance," he said, "his future operations must be governed by circumstances over which he had no controul." Never was curiosity so foiled as that of poor Tamira. How she passed the night, or how she would have existed through the next day, it is impossible to say, had not Tangra most opportunely appeared, soon after the Doctor had left the house to make his morning visits.

The conversation of the preceding afternoon was, by these sage matrons, renewed, perhaps improved on, as we gather from the source that has produced our other materials, that Ismael, the elegant and amiable Ismael, was fortunate enough to be at home to partake of it.

In this part of the history, the Sage of Zulpha has, with great propriety, through many pages, descanted on the ancient Magi, and the modern Gaurs of Persia, those adorers of fire, and has most philosophically defined all kinds of fire, from a glow-worm to the sun, from a spark arising from the collision of flint and steel to a volcano, from an ignis fatuus to the fire of love. But

we must observe, and we do it in defence of all the critics on the whole Indian peninsula, that he has not with sufficient accuracy marked the distinction betwixt physical, metaphysical, and metaphorical flames; for he says, that at the sight of this Adonis of Golconda, the bosom of Tangra, heretofore cold as snow, glowed with fire equal to that which inflamed the lovely bosom of her mistress. The comparison of the bosom of Tangra, which we know was as brown as mahogany, in any way to snow, is another slip of the pen of the learned Sage whom we have quoted; and it has had this bad effect, that it has left the bosom of Zulima without a parallel, as we now have nothing, either celestial or terrestrial, to compare it with, except we bring it to this side the Line, and exhibit it against those of our fair compatriots.

The praise of the lovely convalescent had cheered the palace of Mirza, which the prospect of her recovery had enlivened, into the mansion of mourning.

The Corrah himself was inconsolable. His dejection spread to the male part of his household; while the female caught the sorrowful infection from Leibia, Tangra, and the other of her principal attendants. In this distressful situation of affairs, every eye was turned upon Nadir; every bosom beat high with expectation of relief to the fair sufferer from the efforts of his skill; while he was unfortunate enough to know, that the efforts of his skill, even had they been seconded by those of all the Physicians in the East, were not of the smallest importance in the case of his present patient.

On a few threads fine as the filaments of gossamer, his hope of her cure seemed to depend. He knew the ardent affection she bore to her father and her brother; he knew the generosity of her temper; and had, in her lucid moments, heard her declare, that to shield them, or either of them, from sorrow or despair, she would devote her life. Upon this theme he meant, when he had an opportunity, to assail her; but this opportunity did not occur in the present visit; for although he tried to introduce the subject, she seemed insensible to its import, and her whole soul absorbed in the dread she had of the departure of Ismael without an interview.

The sensibility of the Doctor induced him to sympathise in his patient's distress.

trefs. To comply with her desire he knew to be impossible.

The only chance which he had of composing her mind upon this subject, would, he imagined, be when the ebullition excited by the departure of the youth had in some degree subsided. He therefore almost wished him gone; though his gratitude would not permit him to hint his wish; indeed he would nearly as soon have stated to him the case of his patient, to which he feared he had in a former conversation inadvertently alluded.

Completely dejected with this situation of affairs, as his carriage rolled slowly toward his mansion, he viewed with envy the satisfaction that appeared in the important busy faces which the crowded streets exhibited, and the smiles, indicating happiness, which embellished those of even the lowest ranks of society.

"Foiled in my endeavours to soothe the mind of Zulima, and evince my gratitude to her father," he exclaimed, "I believe that I am the only unfortunate person in Ispahan! Would to Alla that I had never left my old shop in the Bazar!"

Harrassed and fatigued both in mind and body, his repast was taken away almost untouched. From his pipe, which he had formerly considered as his friend in the hour of adversity, he did not seem to derive the least consolation.

The next morning Tamas came to inform him, that his Lady seemed more composed.

"Then," said the Doctor, "my medicines have done what I never expected they would, procured her sleep. If that be the case, we have still another chance, and I will hasten to her."

Nadir had scarce crossed the marble vestibule of the palace of Mirza, when the Omrah met him with open arms. "Saviour of the flower of my family! friend to the house of Mirza!" he cried, "my daughter will be restored to me! She is composed! I am just come from her!"

"I am glad you are, most noble Mirza," said Nadir; "you never did a prouder thing. You say your daughter is composed; long may she continue so; but you will extremely hazard her health if you suffer her to see these emotions of your mind."

"Your medicines have had the desired effect; she has slept!"

"Restrain these ebullitions, or I must administer them to you," said Nadir.

"I will do any thing for you! I will take any thing from your hands!" continued Mirza.

"I shall not," replied the Doctor, "consider that as a compliment, because I have the greatest regard for your health, oh noble Mirza!"

Doctor Nadir, who was a little incredulous as to the effect of his medicines upon the complaint of the lovely Zulima, was, when he saw her, convinced that they could not be praised too highly. She was much more composed than even before her last relapse; her eyes, ever irresistible, had indeed a brilliancy which he did not much like, but he attributed this to some small remains of fever still lurking in the system. Against this enemy he was induced to level the artillery of a prescription. However, before it was made up, he was determined to try the strength of her understanding; he therefore talked to her on a variety of subjects—music, literature, painting, her brother, her father: upon all these she seemed collected, upon some animated. She, in her turn, questioned him respecting his pursuits, the news of Ispahan, and an assemblage of other topics, in which her good sense and judgment were equally conspicuous.

After this colloquy, which might be deemed a trial of skill betwixt the Doctor and patient, the former departed, highly satisfied with the wonderful effects of his medicines, which, to this hour he does not know, had never been taken. He, in this case, discovered virtues in them that had hitherto been latent. Upon these he resolved to write a treatise; and, in the mean time, to send his sick patient a few doles more the same evening.

(To be continued.)

ANACREON.

ANOTHER translation of Anacreon! We have long had a good translation of this poet by Fawkes, Broome, and another; lately another by Mr. Moore; and within these few months another! by Dr. Girdlestone. When two persons have been happy in their translations of the same author, if a third attempt him, we may reasonably expect that he excels; but as by tumblers,

blers on their stages, when two or three have vaulted expertly, succeeds the clown, who runs with all his might, impregnating expectation, but falls sprawling with the chair, whilst scornful laughter bursts from the whole village, has been the performance of these translators of the Scian bard, and Dr. Girdlestone has played the clown. After having read Fawkes's or Moore's translation, no one can hesitate to pronounce, that Dr. Girdlestone's is protruded on us by false taste and vanity. Where is the claim of his work to our encouragement? Is it literal? Considerably so; but shall we allow the justice of its claim because it is literal? No; it has long been a law in the poetical code, that we be not metaphrastic in our metrical translations of an ancient poet. We shall never equal the Greek, or even the Latin tongue, in expression or sound; but in paraphrase we may preserve the spirit of a poem in either of those languages. This was the opinion of Dryden; and who will dare to gainsay the opinion of so great a poetical master, and whose practice agrees so admirably with his theory? Alas! then, for the Doctor! what malignant demon to his peace can have induced him to offer to the public such an impoverished translation? Who can abstain from laughing at him, advancing on us with such a book as the counterpart of Anacreon in our language, with all the insensible confidence of a Russian grenadier to a forlorn hope, and dogmatizing in his preface as if he had already triumphed through ten editions. It would be uncharitable not to wish Anacreon a better English representative; and we hope, (as the Doctor would have us believe he hopes,) that this effort may excite some young and poetical hand to attempt a translation, where the medium between metaphrase and paraphrase is nicely preserved, and where the soul of Anacreon shall glow brilliantly through the sense, and his floating gracefulness be preserved in the spontaneous verse. Though doubtful of my judgment in most instances, I here assert, without timidity, that the best translation we have of Anacreon is by Fawkes and others; the next in rank is certainly Mr. Moore's, but which, though generally spirited, is in parts unboundedly loose and florid, and in some few spots even careless and inelegant; for specimens, he has rendered the line,

Τὶ δ' ἄνευ πόδων γίνωσιν ἄσπερος;

O there is nought in nature bright,
Where roses do not shed their light:

And sometimes not very correct: in the Ode on the Prospect of Death, imputed to Anacreon, he has translated,

—καὶ γὰρ ἴτοιμος

Κατὰ βῆτιν μὴ νάσθαι †;

which Barnes has thus given,
Paratum est descendenti, non ascendere.
Thus:

And the gloomy travel o'er,
Ah! we can return no more.

We might suppose from these lines, that, like Orpheus, the moving Anacreon was reputed to have been once already to the halls of Pluto, and had once returned, but was now shuddering at the proximity of his journey, by an irremediable road. It is worth the while to take up Fawkes's edition of this poet, and turning to this ode, as it is given by Broome, to compare it with Mr. Moore's, in whose favour I doubt whether the comparison will be found. It is not my wish to decry Mr. Moore's work; on the contrary, I say that it honours his ingenuity; and as a proof that I am neither invidious nor malicious, I assert, that for his original poems he merits the laurel above any other contemporary candidate. I know not that I ever felt more gratefully, at casting off the languor of a burning day, by plunging in a cool river, than I once felt in passing from one of the heroic effusions of the Blackmore of the day, the epic Southey, to the delicious little poems of Moore; and though I deny general merit to his translation of Anacreon, and deprecate many freedoms he has taken in the transmission of his text, and his exuberant floridity in some parts, in others his diction is chaste, though delightfully rich, and his freedom has exalted the Teian in more instances than the one which I am about to point to: in his translation of the twenty-eighth Ode, Vatican arrangement, he has substituted for

* Literally — What would there be without the Rose? Spoken by the poet in a tone of exultation—beautiful understood.

† It is determined, that he who has gone down shall not return.

Ἐπιμύθεον

Υπεριδείκνυσι Κύπρις*.

He took the shaft; and O! thy look,
Sweet Venus, when the shaft he took.

This is rapturously tender. In this Ode, Mars is represented at the forge of Vulcan, in the caverns of Lemnos, where he takes up some of the darts of the God of Love, and scoffs at their flimsiness; Cupid archly desires him to weigh one, which he would not find so very light; Venus is by, her bosom palpitating to inspire the dazzling god with the flame which was to be the result of his acceptance of the contagious shaft: he takes it: Lovers! what must have been her look? What a thrilling refinement of the thought of Anacreon! How delicious would this have been to the burning imaginations of the polytheistic Greeks! I pity them, that Anacreon was not the father of it. I would caution Mr. Moore to be on the alert against a depravity of taste; for, if I remember rightly, (and I may not, for it is long since I saw his book,) he has a warm eulogy on the idea, that the dew-drops were the tears of the morning or evening: I, without any deference to the opinions of those who have praised this as beautifully poetical, or to its descent, whether from Hebrew, Greek, or Roman family, scruple not to rank it amongst the puerile conceits: to me it seems perfectly worthy of the *conceituous* Cowley †. Vida, in his Art of Poetry, (and I will pay great deference to Vida,) cautions the young Bard against being seduced by these latitudes; he intreats him not to call the verdure of the earth Rhea's head of hair ‡; and what is this more than calling the dew drops the tears of Morn or Eve? Besides, why should they weep? On what poetical fictions are their woes founded ||. To return

* Venus tittered. Trapp has translated it,

Subrisit molle jocosâ Venus.

† See Count Algarotti's Letter to Mr. How—Mason's Life of Gray.

‡ The ancient Scottish poets have often verged towards this conceit, and sometimes plunged into it over head and ears.—See a volume of verses by one Mrs. Grant, where some of their poems are translated.

|| Milton says, that the whole system of nature underwent a change at the fall of man; I presume, that then fell the first

to Dr. Girdlestone's work: I know not that I could select from it twenty well-expressed couplets; one I can that is excellently, and I will; for to be unjustly harsh on his book is the reverse of my intention. Anacreon, in his Ode of the Dove, makes it relate how it became his.

Πέπτακέ μ' ἡ Κυθήρη,
Λαβούσα μικρὸν ὕμνον ὧ.

Which Fawkes has translated thus:

For a sonnet terse and trim,
Which the poets call a hymn,
Venus, in her sweet regard,
Sold me to the gentle bard.

Moore:

Venus, for a song of love,
Warbled in her votive grove,
'Twas in sooth a gentle lay,
Gave me to the bard away.

But Girdlestone:

Venus, for a sonnet charm,
Perch'd me on Anacreon's arm.

This is exquisitely terse and delicate: no person needs to be told how much he has excelled Fawkes and Moore. I will now quote a few lines of his usual method. He has rendered the following eulogiac lines to the Rose:—

Τὸδὲ γὰρ θεῶν ἀνμα,
Τὸδὲ καὶ βροτῶν τὸ χάριμα,
Χάριόν τ' ἀγαλμ' ἑώρας
Πολυαίθριον Ἐρώτων
Ἀφροδίτην τ' ἄθρομα ¶.

I cannot remember his two first lines of this passage; but the others are these:—

dew, i. e. the tears of Morning and Evening, for pity. Milton has too, at Adam's tasting the fruit,

“Earth trembled from her entrails, as again

In pangs; and Nature gave a second groan;

Sky lour'd, and, mutt'ring thunder, some sad drops

Fell, at completing of the mortal sin.

PARADISE LOST.

§ Venus gave me (to Anacreon), receiving in exchange a little hymn.

¶ It is the breath of the Gods, and the delight of men, and an ornament to the Graces, in the season of the flower-bearing Loves: it is the plaything of Venus.

Rois

Roses gav the Graces wear,
Thro' the *love-inspiring* year;
Rofy ornaments invite,
And fair Venus' self delight.

How indefinite!

In the tenth Ode, he has translated,

Ἔρωσ' αὖ δ' ἰδὲ θεῶν
Πύρραον· εἰ δὲ μή, σὺ
Κατὰ φλογος τακίστη *.

thus awkwardly and disgustingly:—

Now, O Cupid! fire up me,
Or I'll to a flame melt thee.

Those who are not familiar with the Greek, will be surprised to see, that Dr. Girdlestone can be so gross and ridiculous, and yet be at all like the original. But the truth is, this threat to a waxen Cupid is in itself jejune. This, the nineteenth Ode, and that in which he offers to become sandals to his mistress's feet, or (with Jenyns's paraphrase,) pomatum for her hair, are the least inspired of Anacreon's poems. What poet's muse was ever like Solomon's or Ovid's mistress?—Thou art fair, my love, there is no spot in thee †. *Solomon's Song*, Chap. iv. ver. 7.

In toto nunquam corpore menda fuit.

Book I, Eleg. 5.

Dr. Girdlestone has in one of his Odes (I forget which, and I have not his book by me; nor can I discover any thing like it in the Greek, nor in any translation that I possess,) this line,

A bévèrâge void of flings.

Were I to particularize every grossness and error in this work, I should become much too voluminous for a magazine; I shall, therefore, say at once, that it almost wholly merits reprehension or scorn. Whoever will look into the Greek Anacreon will be convinced, that the melting bard has no such staking verses, no such indefinite expressions or constrained positions of words in his verses, as thoroughly marks this translation; from this stiff awkwardness with so soft a theme, it represents to my mind the statue of the god Priapus become oracular, for

* O Cupid! immediately inflame me; or thou thyself shalt be melted in the fire.

† A remarkable example of coincidence of thought, or of plagiarism.

the purpose of giving lessons for graceful inflexions of the body and limbs. It was my intention here to have left the Doctor; but I must let your readers have a sight of his preface. The epitaph which he has prefixed, (a child of the Doctor's own muse,) I shall take but the least notice of, it is *mediocre*, and therefore worse than if it were most wretched; we can neither laugh at it, nor admire it; it would be novel, and therefore oftener read in a church-yard than the common and excellent warning,

As none can tell what time is giv'n,
Be always just, to merit heav'n;
between which, and this epitaph, (written on some benevolent female,) She was always a good friend to the poor, And when she died,
They lamented and cried;
And said, that she was gone before,
A merciful God to stand before †;

it must rank. The Doctor altogether unqualified for English versification, from an easily satisfied ear, and but a limited acquaintance with *our* idiom, we find many of his lines rigidly harsh, as irksome as the grating of a boor's iron-heeled shoes on a gritty pavement; and he has, for the convenience of rhyme, filled them with the auxiliary verb *do* in all its tenses. Aware that the refined state of the poetic eye and ear would not suffer it to be easily reconciled to this redundancy of a word, every where exploded as much as possible in poetry, he has entered into what (I doubt not) he esteems a deep defence and palpable justification of this frequent inelegance; and quotes, as an authority, a line from Shakspeare's tragedy of Othello, where he observes, that Dr. Sheridan has remarked on the appropriate and nervous use of the verb *do*. The line is,

Perdition catch my soul, but I *do* love thee.

But Dr. Sheridan knew, and Dr. Girdlestone ought to have known, that the emphasis is not on the auxiliary verb *do* alone, but on the relative *love* equally; and it is a fair conjecture, that Shakspeare would not have used

† This epitaph speaks from a gravestone placed against St. Stephen's Church, in Norwich: I believe that I have given it, from memory, nearly verbatim.

the

the expletive, had he been able to place sufficient stress on the important word *love* without it, and at the same time preserve his measure; for he has, in the line immediately following,

"And when I *love* thee not," &c.

I have now to remark on what is really irritating. The Doctor has been profane enough to introduce a translation, by Professor Carlyle, of an exquisitely beautiful Arabic poem, and to propose an emendation of the last line of it, by an alteration of the sense, and an incumbrance with the third person singular of a preterimperfect tense of the verb *do*! The poem, as well as I can remember, as it is translated by the Professor, is thus:—

The boatmen shout, 'tis time to part,

No longer must we stay;

'Twas then Moimuna taught my heart

How much a glance could say:

With trembling steps to me she came;

Farewell! she would have cried;

But ere her lips the words could frame,

In half form'd sounds they died:

Then bending down with lips of love,

Her arms she round me flung;

And as the gale hangs on the grove,

Upon my breast she hung:

My willing arms embrac'd the maid,

My heart with raptures beat,

Whilst she but wept the more, and said,

Would we had never met.

This last line, exclaims Dr. Girdlestone, is too polished for the language of impassioned nature; and might be thus altered to advantage,

O! that we e'er *did* meet!

For gaping interjections and half-finished sentences, *cries* the Doctor, are the language of passion. They may be the passionate language of the Doctor's mad patients, but they are not the language of weeping grief, nor would they be the language of a polished female even in phrenzy. Had one of our elegant female literati been ever thus fevered from her lover, *Would we had never met!* would have been her words, to express the anguish of separation, so much too keen to have been compensated by the pleasures of familiarity; and not, "O! that we e'er *did* meet!" And the country which is the scene of action described in this enchanting little poem, may have had the honour of giving birth to a female of all the intellectual extent and delicacy

of a Barbauld, an Opie, or a Macaulay; and Moimuna (for aught that Dr. Girdlestone knows) might have been she. If anything be at fault in the last line of this translation, (and indeed I cannot perceive it,) the Doctor has made bad worse; it is like administering diuretics in a case of diabetes. Besides, O! is an interjection denotative of joy as well as of grief; and "O! that we e'er *did* meet!" may as well be the passionate phrase for the temperate, "How fortunate that we ever met!" as for "How unfortunate that we ever met!" Persons are often known to weep from excess of joy in reality; we abound with such tenderness in fiction; and having read of the lovers' raptures, (which we might easily suppose raptures of joy, for *raptures of grief* is a seldom expressed idea,) we might conceive, that Moimuna's tears proceeded also from raptures, but for the infinitive negative *never* in the last line. For, "Would we had never met!" substitute, (in compliance with the Doctor,) "O! that we e'er *did* meet!" Read over the poem, and may it not be so? The foundation on which Dr. Girdlestone built his defence is sapped, and the building must fall. I affirm, that if the translation had really merit otherwise, this superabounding of the expletive *do* is *alone* sufficient to damn it *altogether*. Cowley's translations of Anacreon's Odes are not so full of it. Apropos! justice should be done to Mr. Cowley's translations from the Tetau; they by no means merit the heedless accusation of Mr. Hawkes, viz. that they are but caricatures of the originals; they are all respectable, some of them very spirited, with many energetic and elegant lines; and though written in such an age, more harmonious than Dr. Girdlestone's. Dr. Girdlestone has not been able to justify his unqualified and indiscretionary use of the expletive *do*; and he has driven, with equal fortune, to combat and refute Johnson's assertion, that every line beginning with O! offends. The Doctor is very fond of interjections, but it is situation, not fondness founded on reason. O!

* Regard, that I do not affirm that it would be thus with many; I only say, that it would be probably with some: as the poem stands without Dr. Girdlestone's emendation, it cannot be by any.

Sought

ought certainly to be used but seldom, where it is not absolutely necessary, as indicative of the vocative case. The learned Doctor appears to have formed his poetical taste on those numerous ballads, both doleful and merry, which groan in the voices of their singers with this burden:—

Crying, O! my love, &c.

Singing, O! &c.

And sing, O! for, &c.

The Doctor notices, that he has added an index to his translation, for assisting the reader the more readily to compare any one of his translations with Mr. Moore's, who has adopted a contrary arrangement. Would any thing but a conscious superiority, inspired by vanity, (for we have already shewn that the Doctor has not much judgment,) and some other affection a foe to common sense, have induced him to dare and require the comparison? Rash man! thou shalt have thy reward. With respect to the comparative merit of Mr. Moore and Dr. Girdlestone, as translators; it is Milbourne to Dryden. But let me ask the Doctor, if he exulted not in his own ingenuity, and esteemed Moore, Fawkes, &c. but as low cyphers, cast up with him in anacreontic-traductory computation. He loves the truth, and cannot answer, no. But that the reviewers must have anticipated me, and that I have not the time to apply on the subject, I would point out more passages in the Doctor's work, where the sense of the original, if not perverted, is miserably obscured. With so many defects, it surprises me that so many copies of the first edition should have been disposed of, as to encourage the preparation of a second. But I think that I may foretell to the Doctor, that if the second edition have no more labour bestowed than a few verbal alterations, it will not enter a third without a second and larger exportation to the East Indies; and I divine, (such is the attachment of authors to what they have once written,) that all it will be found to be bettered in, will be a few verbal alterations. We shall not, I dare to say, again have,

Now, O Cupid! fire up me,
Or I'll to a flame melt thee!

or,

A *bêverâge* void of *sings*, &c. &c.

Some mere English readers might be led from this line to search their volumes of natural history, to discover what animal void of *sings* the *bêverâge* was; and the only possible merit that the Doctor could claim was, his writing literally, for the instruction of the mere English reader. We shall in this forthcoming edition, I suppose, have extracts from twenty different authors on orthoëpy, in defence of the Doctor's *uncommon* mode of accentuation; or if the Doctor feel himself convinced of his errors, some ample apologies for the almost numberless amendments his rectifications will reduce him to the necessity of making: but all this will not be sufficient; the Odes require to be translated by a poet, or at least by a good versifier, or they will be never any thing else than laughed at. I had almost neglected to remark, that the Doctor requires particular distinction to be made between his verse and that of the translators who have mingled iambs with their trochees. The which has he not done? Yes, but seldom. But seldom, I allow; but either he should have made no such mixture, or he should have been silent. The Doctor seems, in some of his verses, to have determined his measure by his eye, and not by his ear; by the number of syllables, and not by their accentuation: in this line, for instance: "And round him wreaths of *flow'rs* wrought."

Is it possible to read this line as a trocheic? and if meant to be read as an iambic, why the elision of the letter *e* in the word *flowers*? or if a mistake of the press, why not noticed in the usual manner, under the head errata? I am very much inclined to believe, that the Doctor knew no better, from a line I have twice before held out, in which the word *beverage* is, nay must be, to preserve the measure, accented on the penultimate syllable; a practice which I believe to be wholly unauthorized. In his rhymes the Doctor is frequently incorrect; the word *quaffs* is made to rhyme with *draughts*, *laughs* with *draughts*, and *shafts* with *laughs*; and in other instances his rhymes are false. I know not which of the two follies is the greatest; which renders a man the most ridiculous; the taking to himself a young wife, or wooing the coquettish, jiltish muses in his old age. "In spite of nature and his

his stars," both render him unhappy, both destroy his peace. Before Dr. Girdlestone published this book, he lived in quiet; since, he has had a hundred critics baying him; nor can he in justice murmur; it is the duty of every citizen of the commonwealth of literature to guard against the insinuation of any work that might tend to corrupt its constitution; and in the republic of letters, all critics are as useful as the Society of Hatton Garden, for the Encouragement of Virtue and Suppression of Vice in living society. But the Doctor needs not to sink under the shame of having attempted poetry, when he should have been thinking of something much more serious; he has with him a proud society; (not to mention many others;) even the great Tully turned poet in his old age. How probable it is! that the divine Orator, after having had all Rome hanging on his lips; after sending away wavering ages confirmed by, and sceptical won by, his resistless eloquence, clothed himself with a parasite, and at every pause of his vile verses demanded of him if he were not a good poet! Perhaps he often worked himself up to phrenzied rapture, in ranting to himself his frigid hexameters, till Echo was tired, and sick of reverberation. I now bid farewell for ever to the Doctor and his literary fondling, seriously advising him to burn every yet unfold copy; or, if he have not sufficient firmness to burn *all*, to except one, one only for his own amusement.

E. G.

The LIFE of Dr. ARMSTRONG.

JOHN ARMSTRONG, M D., a Poet and Physician, was born, about 1709, at Castleton, in Roxburghshire, Scotland, where his father was Minister.

* I wrote this hastily. The hoary bridegroom is certainly the most ridiculous; his horns (the certain warders of rest from his pillow,) are, like the stag's, more notorious, and of wider and thicker ramifications; and under certain circumstances he is criminal. The sweet poet Catullus makes one of the reasons for the Gods quitting the earth in disgust,

Optavit genitor primævi funera gnati,
Liber ut inuuptæ poteretur flore novæ.

In his principal poem he has very pleasingly celebrated his native place, and the rivulet with which it is beautified.

Such the stream

On whose Arcadian banks I first drew air,
Liddal; till now, except in Doric lays,
Tun'd to her murmurs by her love-sick
swains,

Unknown in song; though not a purer
stream,

Through meads more flow'ry, or more
romantic groves,

Rolls toward the western main, &c.

ART OF HEALTH, Book III.

He was designed for the medical profession, and studied for that purpose in the university of Edinburgh, where he took his degree with reputation in 1732. The subject of his inaugural thesis was, *De Tabe Purulenta*. He settled in London, where he appeared in the double capacity of author and physician; but his success in the former, as has frequently been the case, seems to have impeded his progress in the latter. His first publication, in 1735, was a humorous attack upon empirics, in the manner of Lucian, entitled "An Essay for abridging the Study of Physic; to which is added, A Dialogue between Hygeia, Mercury, and Pluto, relating to the Practice of Physic, as it is managed by a certain illustrious Society; and an Epistle from Uibeck the Persian to Joshua Ward, Esq." In 1737 he published a serious professional piece "On the Venereal Disease;" and soon after it, a poem, entitled "The Economy of Love," which met with a success which was, probably, in the end, a source neither of satisfaction nor advantage to the author. It is an elegant and vigorous performance; but so warm in some of its descriptions, as to have incurred the general censure of licentiousness, which has excluded it from the most reputable collections of poetry. The author himself considerably pruned its luxuriances in an edition printed in 1768.

In 1744, his capital work, the didactic poem on "The Art of preserving Health," appeared, and raised his literary reputation to a height which his after-performances scarcely sustained. A Poem "On Benevolence," in 1751, and another entitled "Taste, an Epistle to a young Critic," in 1753, showed that he continued to cultivate the Muses, though with no extraordinary success.

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success. A volume, in prose, of "Sketches or Essays on various Subjects," under the name of "Launcelot Temple, Esq.," in 1758, was better received by the public, who admired the humour and knowledge of the world which it displayed. The celebrated Mr. Wilkes, then his intimate acquaintance, was supposed to have contributed a share to this volume.

Dr. Armstrong had professional interest enough in 1760 to obtain the appointment of Physician to the Army in Germany. From that country he wrote, "Diy: An Epistle to John Wilkes, Esq." A reflection upon Churchill in this latter piece drew upon him a severe retaliation from that irritable Bard in his "Journey." Party now ran so high, especially that of the worst kind, national animosity, that a native of Scotland could scarcely keep up a friendly intercourse with an English oppositionist: accordingly, we find that the intimacy between Dr. Armstrong and Mr. Wilkes was dissolved about this time. At the peace of 1763, Armstrong returned to London, and resumed the practice of physic; but his habits and manners opposed an insurmountable bar against popular success. His mind was too lofty to stoop to intrigue; his manner was stiff and reserved; and his disposition was indolent. He continued occasionally rather to amuse than exert himself in literary productions, serious and humorous; sometimes, in the latter, mistaking oddity for wit, and indulging an unpleasant vein of vulgarity in expression, and misanthropy in sentiment. These latter effusions are scarcely worth particularizing. In 1771 he made a journey to France and Italy, accompanied by the celebrated Painter, Mr. Fuseli, who warmly attests the benevolence of his character. On this tour, he took a last farewell, in Italy, of his friend Smollett, to whom he was much attached. He published a short account of this ramble, under the name of Launcelot Temple. His last publication, a pamphlet, in 1773, entitled "Medical Essays," accounts, in a splenetic manner, for the limited practice he attained, and complains of his literary critics. He died in September 1779, leaving considerable savings from a very moderate income.

Armstrong was a man much beloved and respected by his intimates, and seems to have possessed great goodness of heart,

as well as extensive knowledge and abilities; but a kind of morbid sensibility preyed on his temper, and a languid listlessness damped his intellectual efforts. The following lines in Thomson's "Castle of Indolence" are said to have been meant for his portrait:—

With him was sometimes join'd, in silent walk,

(Profoundly silent—for they never spoke,) One slyer still, who quite detested talk; Oft stung by spleen, at once away he broke,

To groves of pine, and broad o'ershadowing oak,

There, inly thrill'd, he wander'd all alone, And on himself his pensive fury wroke: He never utter'd word, save when first shone

The glittering star of eve—"Thank Heav'n! the day is done."

It should not be forgotten, that Armstrong contributed to this excellent poem the fine stanzas descriptive of the diseases to which the votaries of indolence finally become martyrs.

His reputation as a poet is almost solely founded on his "Art of preserving Health;" for his other pieces scarcely rise above mediocrity. This may well rank among the first didactic poems in the English language; and though that class of poetry is not of the highest order, yet the variety incident to his subject has given him the opportunity of displaying his powers on some of the most elevated and interesting topics, and they are soundly adequate to the occasion. The work is adopted into the body of English classics, and has often been printed, both separately and in collections. The following character of Armstrong's style and manner is given in an essay prefixed to an ornamented edition of the poem, printed for Cadell and Davies, 1795:—"It is distinguished by its simplicity—by a free use of words which owe their strength to their plainness—by the rejection of ambitious ornaments, and a near approach to common phraseology. His sentences are generally short and easy; his sense clear and obvious. The full extent of his conceptions is taken in at the first glance; and there are no lofty mysteries to be unravelled by a repeated perusal. What keeps his language from being prosaic is the vigour of his sentiments. He thinks boldly,

feels

feels strongly, and therefore expresses himself poetically. Where the subject sinks, his style sinks with it; but he has for the most part excluded topics incapable either of vivid description or of the oratory of sentiment. He had from Nature a musical ear, whence his lines are scarcely ever harsh, though apparently without much study to render them smooth. On the whole, it may not be too much to assert, that no writer in blank verse can be found more free from stiffness and affectation, more energetic without harshness, and more dignified without formality."

ORIGINAL LETTER from Dr. THOMAS BLACKLOCK, the BLIND POET, to R. D.

(Now first printed.)

Edinburgh, 23d Novem. 1754.

DEAR SIR,

I WAS honoured with your last in due time; and found in it, as in all your former, new motives of gratitude and acknowledgment. I hope it will scarce be necessary to tell you, how sensibly your accumulated favours and those of Mr. Spence affect me. Were expression the only means of discovering what we feel, the most refined sentiments of which the human heart is capable, would often be either quite suppressed, or appear with great disadvantage. But a benefactor, who obliges from disinterested generosity, will anticipate the feelings of those on whom his favours are bestowed, and save them the confusion of a task to which they are rarely equal. — The honour which Mr. Spence has done me is now pretty generally known in Edinburgh, and 'tis probable there may be a quick demand for the performance. The arrival of more copies is already impatiently expected; but, till the 50 which you mention are dispersed, it may not, perhaps, be so proper to increase the number. Your remarks on the Satyr are extremely just. I have already said, that he who subscribes the Preface is a *wandering* bookseller; which is all that the public can positively determine with regard to its production. Yet I think myself sufficiently authorized to confess, that the manuscript and the profits of its publication were made him in a present from another hand. As the man is poor, and may find some difficulty in disposing of the

impression, it were to be wished the copies could be diffused to a greater extent. Your opinion how the performance might take in London would very much oblige me. As you desire my more particular criticisms upon it, I shall give you them with freedom. There appears to me no considerable blunders in the versification: But this is a topic on which we in Scotland are not entitled to judge decisively. The diction, however, will not here escape so favourably; for there are some phrases too often repeated: the word "Spouse" is used to signify both husband and wife, and, perhaps, there may be other inaccuracies not less culpable. The plan is directly in the beaten path of satyr: and, whether by chance or with design, the thoughts, as well as the expression, seem to be imitated, if not copied, from Dr. Young, &c. The only reasons which could urge the Author to publish it, must either have been some real provocation, or a mischievous propensity to laugh at the expense of the Fair, who will, no doubt, return the laugh with triumph, or even with tenfold ridicule; as Nature has too firmly fixt their empire in the constitution of things to be shaken by a lampoon: a truth of which the author, in the conclusion of his performance, appears sensible. But charity will not suffer me to suppose the Lady to whom it is inscribed any thing more real than a mere creature of his enraged fancy. I have detained your attention too long upon so inconsiderable a trifle; and shall only add, that I am, with equal esteem and gratitude,

SIR,

Your most humble servant,
THOMAS BLACKLOCK.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

No. XIX.

To the Author of LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

SIR,

IN conformity to my promise of sending you an article for your "*Leisure Amusements*," I here enclose a poem which I doubt not will be an acceptable present to your readers. The manuscript has been long in my possession; but to the best of my knowledge, (although unacquainted with the author,) it has never yet appeared in print. If, however, I am mistaken

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in this, I think you will agree with me that its merits warrant republication; particularly as I am well persuaded its circulation, if at all, has been very limited.

I am, Sir,
Yours, &c.

EPISTLE,

Supposed to have been sent from the Count DE SOMBRIEUL to Mademoiselle DE LA BLACHE, just before his Death; he being betrothed to her, and within four Hours of being married, when ordered to join the Troops for Quiberon, where he was taken Prisoner, and shot.

MY love! my Emma! the sad hour is come,

In which I hasten to an early tomb,
More pleas'd in death to gain a deathless name,

And the proud record of historic fame,
Than to have sav'd a mean, inglorious life,

And left those comrades to th' unequal strife,

Who, rescu'd by my arm from treach'rous flight,

As oft they curse de Puisfaye's coward fright,

Shall speak the name of Sombrieul with delight:

Shall teach their infant sons to list his praise;

Shall teach them vengeance in maturer days:

Whilst tender mothers grateful tears shall shed,

Sweet tribute to the mem'ry of the dead!

And future ages shall record the strain,

That celebrates a youthful hero slain.

Hail thou, bright hope of fame! I own thy power

To calm the horrors of a dying hour;

And much I need thy aid to feel resign'd,
For thoughts of Emma agonize my mind.

Oh! my betroth'd, my first, my only love,
Severe the anguish we are doom'd to prove:

But e'er this sad memorial you receive,
Thy faithful Sombrieul will have ceas'd to grieve.

The trembling hand that writes this last farewell

Shall never more the pangs of absence tell;
The heart that dictates will be cold in death,

And the last sigh for thee have clos'd his breath.

Condemn'd to perish by a Russian band,
My corpse shall moulder in its native land;

Where first thy beauty charm'd my youthful eye,

Where first for thee I heav'd th' impassion'd sigh:

In that curs'd land which proves the bloody tomb,

Where virtue, talents, valour, meet their doom.

Think not, my Emma, that I fear to die;

Yet when, in Fancy's mirror, I descry
Thy gaze of agony, thy frantic moan,

For him whose soul was fix'd on thee alone,
Who shar'd thy ev'ry wish, thy ev'ry care,

Thine of thy anxious hope and secret prayer;

Ah! then no more the flames of valour glow,

But down a soldier's cheek the tears of anguish flow.

Heavens! what a life of bliss I now resign;

Yet a few hours, and Emma had been mine.

The sacred altar then our vows had seal'd,
The tend'rest vows that lovers' hearts

could yield,
When Honour's standard summon'd me afar,

To deeds of valour and the din of war;

(Why, cruel Memory, retrace the day
That tore me from such happiness away?)

When thou, my love! suppress'd each rising fear,

And faintly smiling check'd the burbling tear:

Then nobly said, "My Sombrieul! cease to mourn,

Think on the joys awaiting thy return!

All that thy faithful Emma has to give
Of heartfelt transport, thou wilt then receive:

And, oh! should Heav'n assign a fatal doom,

Thy fame shall flourish on a laurel'd tomb!"

Methinks those glorious accents still I hear,

The trembling sounds still linger on my ear.

The tear suppress'd, the sigh, the panting breath,

When my last words were, Victory or death!

Thee too I saw, where'er the battle prest,
Amid the ranks thy image fir'd my breast;

Worthy of thy regard I strove to prove,
And valour kindled at the torch of love.

To vindicate insulted Virtue's laws,
I joy'd to combat in the royal cause;

But anarchists prevail'd, at whose command

Deluded armies desolate the land:

Our

Our savage foes enjoy the bloody strife,
And, coward-like, demand the pris'ner's
life.

Mindful of thee, each danger I defied,
And, scorning life, on Quiberon's sands
had died;

But, to preserve my friends, I chose their
chains,

For them this transient being still remains:
To share their Sombrieu's fate they ne'er
repin'd;

Our chains are light—they fetter not the
mind.

And still I hop'd their gallant lives to
save,

By offering mine, a victim for the brave;
But not our savage foes had long de-
creed

A cruel sentence, that we all should bleed.

The last dread fatal moment now draws
near,

My Emma! thou may'st trace the falling
tear:

For thee I weep; hear then my dying
pray'r,

Ah! yield not to the horrors of despair:
We yet shall meet in the blest realms
above,

And find our paradise in endless love.

And thou, my sister, whose heroic name
Partakes the glory of Euphrosia's fame,
Console my tender love, receive each
sigh,

Thou best canst pour the balm of sym-
thy.

Emma! a last farewell—my guard I view;
Thy Sombrieu dies to love and honour
true.

The unfortunate fate of the Count de Sombrieu must be bright in the recollection of my readers, and therefore it is unnecessary for me to detail the circumstances. I must request the favour of the Editor of the European Magazine to exercise his own judgment as to the propriety of giving the above poem a place in his miscellany. Because my correspondent never saw it in print, it is no certain proof that it never was in print; and as to myself, I can only say it was new to me. I do not consider myself responsible for its originality, more than the postman who delivered me the letter.

Oct. 15th, 1804.

HERANIO.

SPECIMENS of IMAGINATION and JUDGMENT.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.
SIR,

LOOKING over the papers of an author of repute long since deceased, I found the following collections under the above title. They appear to be an unfinished work, but well deserving of publication. Probably you will be of the same opinion; and if so, you will insert in your next Magazine the first part, which I now send you. The remainder shall follow in due time.

I am, &c.

Chesterfield, 29th Sept. 1804.

G. H.

SPECIMENS OF IMAGINATION.

1. MANY men will reason and act sensibly on certain occasions, and yet be even absurd in speculation and practice with respect to things extremely plain, which happen to lie out of their way; as musical clocks will play a certain number of tunes, and difficult ones too, but not one beyond them.

2. There is, methinks, a certain reflective cast and impartiality in Fontenelle's writings which are found in few others; there is an observation in his *Plurality of Worlds* which lies out of the road of a common mind; and I think, however whimsical, it is particularly pleasing. "Such are the motions of the earth and the moon," says Fontenelle, "that only one side of the moon can ever be turned towards the earth; to that side the earth is a moon forty times bigger than the moon is to the earth, but the other side has no moon at all. May we not then suppose, that curiosity is continually bringing travellers from the unenlightened to the enlightened hemisphere of that planet, merely to see in a foreign country our enormous luminary, which they could never see in their own?" This reflection not only pleased me, but suggested another.—Are there not intellectual lights peculiar to the regions of different minds, which can never be seen but by travelling from one to the other? And may I not carry the comparison still farther, and say, that these lights also are reflected, and that all our knowledge is to truth what the moon is to the sun, a faint reflection of broken rays that but just enlightens us, and scarce warms us at all.

3

3. The

[*.* The Editor does not remember to have seen the above epistle in any former publication.]

3. The mind has often a strong appetite and a weak digestion, as well as the body; so that science degenerates into error, as food into morbid qualities.

4. The mind's eye is perhaps no better fitted for the full radiance of truth, than is the body's for that of the sun.

5. Wit catches of wit, as fire of fire.

6. One thing seems to be true of pleasure which is true of nothing else; the more you love it yourself, the more you give of it to others. They that seldom take pleasure, seldom give pleasure.

7. How many ridiculous scenes should we see in the world, if each pair of men that secretly laugh at each other were to laugh at each other aloud!

8. A fish will sometimes with pleasure rise out of his element, and spring into ours: so a man will sometimes with pleasure rise from prejudice and falsehood into the sphere of reason and truth. But the fish will naturally and joyfully dive again into his element of water; and the man as naturally and joyfully into his element of prejudice and falsehood.

9. What crowds of people to whom it would be the greatest paradox, that a fine voice is not the first requisite for a fine singer, and fine features not the first requisite for true beauty!

10. It is sometimes happy to have done wrong; for I know not whether that very offence which is so destructive to common connexions may not strengthen such as have reason and true delicacy for their basis; as the very place where a bone has been broken and well set, if the constitution is good, becomes stronger than any other part.

11. Did we not flatter ourselves, the flattery of others could never hurt us: it is a sort of bad money to which our vanity gives currency.

12. Hypocrisy is the homage of vice to virtue.

13. Absence lessens small passions and increases great ones; as the wind extinguishes tapers and kindles fires.

14. To endeavour to work upon the vulgar with fine sense is like attempting to hew blocks with a razor.

15. Modesty, if it were to be recommended for nothing else, this were enough, that the pretending to little leaves a man at ease, whereas boasting requires a perpetual labour to appear what he is not. If we have sense,

modesty best proves it to others; if we have none, it best hides our want of it. For as blushing will sometimes make a whore pass for a virtuous woman, so modesty may make a fool pass for a man of sense.

16. To pardon those absurdities in ourselves which we cannot suffer in others, is neither better nor worse than to be more willing to be fools ourselves than to have others so.

17. Atheists put on a false courage and alacrity in the midst of their darkness and apprehensions; like children, who when they go in the dark will sing for fear.

18. An atheist is but a mad, ridiculous derider of piety, but a hypocrite makes a sober jest of God and religion. He finds it easier to be on his knees than to rise to do a good action: like an impudent debtor, who goes every day and talks familiarly to his creditor, without ever paying what he owes.

19. A man of wit is not incapable of business, but above it: a sprightly generous horse is able to carry a pack-saddle as well as an ass, but he is too good to be put to the drudgery.

20. It is with followers at court as with followers on the road; who first bespatter those that go before, and then tread on their heels.

21. There are some solitary wretches who seem to have left the rest of mankind only as Eve left Adam, to meet the devil in private.

22. It is with narrow-souled people as with narrow-necked bottles; the less they have in them, the more noise they make in pouring it out.

23. As handsome children are more a dishonour to a deformed father than ugly ones, because unlike himself; so good thoughts, owned by a plagiarist, bring him more shame than his own ill ones. When a poor thief appears in rich garments, we immediately know they are none of his own.

24. We should manage our thoughts in composing any work, as shepherds do their flowers in making a garland; first select the choicest, and then dispose them in the properest places, where they give a lustre to each other.

25. A man who admires a fine woman has yet no more reason to wish himself her husband, than one who admired the Hesperian fruit would have had to wish himself the dragon that kept it.

26. "When the winds rise, worship the Echo," was one of the enigmas of Pythagoras;

Pythagoras; which Mr. Pope interprets thus: When rumours increase, and when there is abundance of noise and clamour, attend to the second report.

27. What sculpture is to a block of marble, education is to a human soul: the philosopher and the hero, the wife, the good, or the great man, very often lie hid in a plebeian, which a proper education might have disinterred and have brought to light.

28. The greater the difficulty, the more glory in surmounting it: skilful pilots gain their reputation from storms and tempests.

29. When we are guided by Prudence, we are surrounded by all the other Divinities.

30. Selfishness contracts and narrows our benevolence, and causes us, like serpents, to infold ourselves within ourselves, and to turn out our stings to all the world besides.

31. Some are by nature so covetous and miserable, that it is as much in vain to attempt to improve their minds as to go about to plough the rocks.

32. It is not the *bright* to which men are advanced that makes them giddy; it is the *looking down* with contempt upon those below them.

33. It is very unhappy for a man to be too well known to the world and too much unknown to himself. When Alexander affected to be a god, he sunk below a man.

34. It is a much easier task to dig metal out of its native mine than to get it out of the covetous man's coffer. Death only has the key of the miser's chest.

35. An avaricious man is like barren sandy ground, which sucks in all the rain and dews with greediness and thirst, but yields no fruitful herbs or plants to the inhabitants.

36. Some people are all quality; you would think they were made up of nothing but title and genealogy: the stamp of dignity defaces in them the very character of humanity, and transports them to such a degree of haughtiness, that they reckon it below them to exercise either good nature or good manners.

37. History tells us of illustrious villains, but there never was an illustrious miser in nature.

38. Tantalus, it is said, was ready to perish with thirst, though up to the chin in water. Change but the name,

and every rich miser is the Tantalus in the fable: he sits gaping over his money, and dares no more touch it than he dares commit sacrilege.

39. The worthiest people are most liable to slanderers; as we usually find that to be the best fruit which the birds have been pecking at.

40. Envy is fixed only on merit; and, like a weak eye, is offended with every thing that is bright.

41. To be censured is the tax which a man pays to the public for being eminent.

42. Young men, when they are once dyed in pleasure and vanity, will scarcely take any other colour.

43. It is to affectation the world owes its whole race of coxcombs; Nature in her whole drama never drew such a part: she has sometimes made a fool, but a coxcomb is always of the man's own making.

44. Though a coat be ever so fine that a fool wears, it is still but a fool's coat.

45. It happens to men truly learned as to ears of corn; they shoot up and raise their heads high while they are empty; but when full and swelled with grain, they humbly bend and droop.

46. Knowledge will not be acquired without pains and application. It is deep and troublesome digging for pure waters; but when once you come to the spring, they rise up and meet you.

47. It is no less an evil for man to be without a friend, than for the heavens to be without a sun.

48. We should always accommodate ourselves to the capacity of those with whom we converse. The discourse of some sublime speakers is like the stars, which give little light, because they are so high.

49. Flowers of rhetoric in serious discourse are like the flowers in corn; may be pleasing to those who come only for amusement, but are prejudicial to him who would reap the profit.

50. He can never speak well that can never hold his tongue: shallow streams are always the most noisy.

51. Some are so slow of speech, and so very dull, that their heads may be compared to an alembic, which gives you drop by drop an extract of the simples in it.

52. How common it is to be forgetful of benefits received! When once a man has drank, he turns his back upon the spring.

53. Though

53. Though wit be lively and mantling, it is not always that it carries a great body with it.

54. Some will read over a book with a view only to find fault : like venomous spiders from the sweetest flowers extracting a poisonous quality, where the bee would find a profitable juice.

55. One would think that Nature had been very just in dividing their portions of sense to mankind, since no one is discontented with his share.

56. He that shoots at the stars may hurt himself, but not endanger them.

57. The best man is but a composition of good and evil. Diamonds have flaws, and roses have prickles ; the moon has her shade, and the sun his spots.

58. The young *may* die shortly, but the aged *cannot* live long : green fruit may be plucked off or shaken down, but the ripe will fall of itself.

59. It was one of the sayings of Pythagoras, that we should never jump over a balance ; thereby intimating, that we should never transgress the bounds of justice.

60. Dionysius the tyrant once said to Aristippus the Philosopher, What is the reason that we frequently see philosophers at the houses of Noblemen, but seldom Nobility at the houses of Philosophers ? It is, replied Aristippus, because Philosophers know what they want, but Noblemen are ignorant of it.

61. The same Aristippus said, that it was no crime to taste the pleasures of life, provided we did not become slaves to them : 'tis true, said he, I do enjoy *Lais* the harlot, but she does not enjoy me.

62. Aristippus being reproached with forsaking Socrates for Dionysius, replied, When I wanted wisdom, I went to Socrates ; now I want money, I come to Dionysius.

63. Aristotle being asked, What he was the better for his philosophy ? It has made me able, answered he, to do that of mine own accord which others do only for fear of the laws.

64. Diogenes seeing a courtesan's son who was throwing stones among a crowd, Have a care, child, said he, lest you hit your father.

65. Diogenes hearing a person commended for his charity to him : I ought, said he, to be rather commended for deserving his charity.

66. Aristotle advised to contemplate

pleasures rather as they depart than at they advance ; as they allure us with painted faces when they approach, but being gone, leave troubles and penitence behind them.

67. Demaratus being asked at an assembly, Whether it was his folly, or his want of language, that kept him silent ? answered, A fool is never silent.

68. A stranger boasting at Lacedemon, that he could stand longer upon one leg than any Spartan in the country ; It may be so, said a Spartan, but there is not a goose in Lacedemon but can do it better than you.

69. A boy being exposed to sale at Lacedemon, was asked by one of the bidders—Wilt thou be a good boy in case I buy thee ?—Yes, replied he ; and whether you buy me or not.

70. It was the most celebrated saying of Socrates, that the only thing he knew was, that he knew nothing.

71. Demetrius, the son of Antigonus, would often retire from business, and give himself up wholly to pleasures. In one of these retirements, giving out that he was sick, his father came on a sudden to visit him, and met a fair Lady coming out of his chamber. When Antigonus came in, and enquired his son's health—I thank you, Sir, said he, the fever has just left me.—Yes, said Antigonus, I believe it was her I met at the door.

72. Demosthenes, in the midst of an oration on some important affair, was interrupted by the noise and inattention of the assembly. Upon which, calling out aloud, I will tell you, said he, a short story.—The noise of the multitude was immediately hushed, and he thus began :—"A young man, in the summer season, hired an ass from Athens to Megara. It was in the middle of the day ; and the sun being very hot, he and the companion he had with him wanted each of them to shelter himself in the shadow of the ass. One insisted, that the other hired only the ass, and not his shadow : the other argued, that by virtue of his hiring the ass, he had a right to the shadow."—Having brought his story thus far, he abruptly left the pulpit : when the people eagerly calling to him to finish his narrative—Yes, said he, you are very earnest to hear a tale concerning the shadow of an ass ; but when I was speaking to you on a subject of the utmost importance, you rejected it as not worthy of your attention.

73. Modesty

73. Modesty is to merit what shades are to figures in a picture; giving it strength and beauty.

74. We now and then see some admirable men, whose virtue and eminent qualities cast a prodigious effulgence; like those unusual stars in the heavens, the origin of which we are ignorant of, and know as little what becomes of them when they disappear. These men neither have ancestors nor posterity: they alone are their whole race.

75. Love receives its death's wound from disgust, and forgetfulness buries it.

76. We must bear with some people's coarse ill temper, and let it pass, as we do copper money, for the sake of commerce.

77. Observe those who never commend any one, who are always railing, are contented with nobody; and you will find them persons with whom nobody is contented.

78. Some weak and stupid men are seen in lucrative posts and eminent stations; they die rich, yet we cannot suppose they have contributed to it by any industry or talents of their own: somebody, or perhaps only chance, has directed them to the fountain-head; when they have been told, if you would have water, you must draw; and they have drawn abundantly.

79. The country is the place in which the court, as in its point of view, appears glorious and admirable; if we approach it, its beauties diminish, like those of a fine piece of perspective viewed too near.

80. A stout robust fellow on a pair of broad shoulders carries heavy burdens with a good grace, and with one hand at liberty; while a dwarf would be crushed with half of it. Thus eminent stations make great men yet more great, and little ones less.

81. All foolish people are wise enough to be soon tired of their own company; and therefore, impatient of solitude, perpetually impose it upon their unfortunate acquaintance.

82. As a man of sense can easily outwit a fool, because his designs are inconceivable to his adversary's understanding; so a fool will sometimes be too cunning for a wise man, for the very same reason; that is, because he will conceive schemes which could never enter into a wiser head than his own. Counter-plotting an absurd fel-

low is like fighting a left-handed fencer; you receive a wound, because it comes in a direction from whence you had no reason to expect it, and he gains a victory merely by his awkwardness.

83. Contempt among mankind, like action and reaction in solid bodies, is always reciprocal and equal: whoever despises his company, may be assured that he is not less despised by them: a wise man is just as much despised amongst fools, as a fool amongst wise men: whores and gamblers are not more contemptible in the eyes of others, than all others are in theirs, who are not of their own genteel fraternity.

84. Painters of human nature, like painters of human faces, are of two sorts: the one give us beautiful pictures, but without the least resemblance of those who sit for them; the other draw strong likenesses, but for the most part somewhat uglier than the originals.

(*The SPECIMENS OF JUDGMENT in our next.*)

The IRON MASK.

THE history of the man with the Iron Mask, of whom so much has already been said and written, will soon be augmented with a new chapter. A person, who thinks himself able to explain this mystery in a more satisfactory manner, is preparing to publish his conjectures. He pretends to know, from a letter of Louis XVI, that this Prince was unacquainted with the secret who that unfortunate person really was who lived and died with an iron mask over his face. It is known, that one of the suppositions which has obtained most credit is, that he was the Count de Vermandois, natural son of Louis XIV, by the Duchesse de la Valliere. That the motive to this extreme rigour was an act of brutality of Count de Vermandois towards the Dauphin. But as the Count was publicly buried, it is supposed that the funeral ceremonies performed for him were merely means to mislead the historians of that time, and that a log of wood was buried in his place. It is the verification of his coffin, and what it contains, which is the object of the above-mentioned letter of Louis XVI, now in the hands of a Member of the National Institute.

Institute. The King ordered the Bishop of Arras to open the coffin, and to take a *procès-verbal* of its contents, and to send it to his Majesty. Louis XVI consequently did not know any thing certain on this subject. This letter will be deposited in the Imperial library, as an historical record, where every one may see and read its contents. It is said, that after the public has been acquainted with the new explanation ready to appear, the man of the iron mask will cease to inspire the same interest as he has hitherto done.

Gazette de France.

The public is now about to be plagued with the hundredth supposition concerning the man of the iron mask, in consequence of a letter which Louis XVI wrote to the Bishop of Arras, to have the coffin of the Count de Vermandois verified, and which was found to contain the bones or ashes of some dead person of the age in which the Count died. That Louis XVI should be ignorant of what was known to his ancestors, and even to the courtiers and writers of his own times, is totally improbable. Both the late Duke of Richelieu and Voltaire were acquainted with the name, birth, and rank, of the person known under the name of the man with the iron mask; though, in fact, this mask was of velvet with iron springs. The particulars of this person are now no longer mysterious, since a manuscript copy, in Voltaire's handwriting, is in the hands of his niece, Madame de Villette, explaining the whole; and which, with other inedited manuscripts of that great Philosopher, are bequeathed by her to a literary friend, on condition of not being printed before ten years after her death. Many persons have, however, been permitted to peruse it; and we can assure our readers, upon the most authentic documents, that the man with the iron mask was the son of the Queen Dowager of Louis XIII, and the mother of Louis XIV, by Cardinal Mazarin, to whom she was privately married, and that he was born in the Palais Royal at Paris 1648. It is well known, that Mazarin, though a Cardinal, had not taken Priests' orders, and that Louis XIV always treated him with the same respect and regard as if he had been his parent. It was after Mazarin's death that the public first heard of the iron mask, because, during his life, his son was

travelling abroad with a private tutor, without knowing who were his parents or relatives. This tutor dying some time afterwards suddenly at Brussels, his papers unfortunately discovered to young Mazarin his high birth, who, in consequence, went to Paris, and expostulated, rather imprudently, with his mother, who, to conceal what she thought her family disgrace, by such a marriage, consented to the treatment which her youngest son afterwards experienced, and who, on account of his great likeness to his brother, Louis XIV, was obliged to wear a black velvet mask over his face. He was, however, treated, in his confinement, with all the respect due to a Prince of the Blood, and even the Governor of the Bastille dared not sit down in his presence without his permission. He was always served upon plate, with the choicest dishes and wines, and wore the finest clothes and linen. Except his liberty, he could command every thing, and every one about him. These particulars Voltaire had not only from his friend, the old Duke of Richelieu, but from the Duke of Orleans, the Regent under the minority of Louis XV. The letter of Louis XVI to the Bishop of Arras can, therefore, be nothing else but a mere matter of curiosity on the part of this Prince, if it be real; but many think it one of the many fabricated in his name by the Jacobins of 1792 and 1793.

Magazin d'Anecdotes.

ACCOUNT of MALTA.

[The interest excited by the possession of the Island, and anxiety for its future fate, render a description of it an object of curiosity. The following is extracted from a valuable work lately published by LOUIS DE BOISGELIN, Knight of Malta, and will afford satisfaction to our readers.]

THE Island of Malta is situate between Sicily and Africa, in 33 degrees 40 minutes of East longitude from Ferro, (15 degrees 54 minutes East from London,) and 35 degrees 44 minutes 26 seconds of North latitude. It is the most southern Island in Europe; distant sixty miles from Cape Passaro; a hundred and ninety from Cape Spartivento, in Calabria, the nearest point on the continent of Europe; two hundred from

from Calipia, the nearest part of the continent of Africa; and two hundred and seventy from Tripoly. It is sixty miles in circumference, twenty long, and twelve broad. It faces, on the east, the Island of Candia; on the west, the small islands or rocks of Pantelaria, Linosa, and Lampedosa; on the north, Sicily; and on the south, the kingdom of Tunis.

There is nothing to be seen to the south and towards Tripoly but shelves and rocks, without either creeks or ports; but to the east there is the port of Marfa-Scala, and towards the south-west that of Marfa Sirocco, capable of containing a great number of vessels: farther on, and likewise between the south and east, are the two gulfs of Antifeya and Musiaro; and at the very extremity of the Island, towards the west, is an extremely commodious cove, serving as a road for ships: this is named Melecca, and is separated from Goza by a channel about four miles broad. The small islands of Cumina and Cumino are in the middle of this channel.

The port of St. Paul is on the coast opposite Sicily, and is so called from a tradition that the vessel in which St. Paul was sent prisoner to Rome, was driven in there by a storm. St. George's Port, towards the north, is not far distant from that of St. Paul. Directly facing Cape Pallaro are two considerable ports: that to the left is *Marfa Muscet*, or *Port Muscet*, in the midst of which is a small island; near which all vessels from the Levant, or any other place suspected of contagious disease, perform quarantine. The other is merely called *Marfa*, or the Great Port, and is situated to the east. These two are separated by a point of land, at the extremity of which is Fort St. Elmo, serving to defend the entrance of both ports. There are two parallel points of land, shaped like two fingers; these are in the Great Port, and project into the sea, being much less broad than long; the Castle St. Angelo is built on the one nearest the entrance of the port, and was the only fortrefs in the whole Island when the Knights first took possession of it. The Grand Master, L'Isle Adam, added bastions, ramparts, and ditches, to this fort: he also made cisterns, and built an arsenal and different store-houses.

Il Borgo, (or the Burgh,) to the north of the Castle St. Angelo, is now

separated from it by a wet ditch. This was the original place of residence of the order of Malta, and where the Turks failed in their efforts against the Knights. It indeed resisted all their assaults, and deservedly gained the name of *Citta Vittoriosa*, or the *Victorious City*. The Minister from the Court of Rome, who has the title of Inquisitor, has a palace in this place; but all the other Foreign Ministers live in the city Valletta; in which, during the reign of the last Grand Master, the Inquisitor, by consent of the Order, was likewise permitted to reside.

On the other point of land to the left is the Great Port. A fort and burgh have been erected; and though, in fact, it is only a peninsula, it is called the *Island of la Sangle*, from the name of the Grand Master who fortified it. The inhabitants of this burgh, during the siege of Malta, resisted every bribe offered them by the Turks; and, continuing constantly faithful to the Order, defended the place with so much valour, that it was surnamed *Citta Invicta*, (the Invincible City.) The point of land on which the city la Sangle is built, divides the Galley Port from the French Port. Fort St. Michael is on the side next the land, and defends the two ports of la Sangle.

Near the city la Sangle is the suburb *Burmala Citta Cospicua*, now called the Conspicuous City. This is commanded by St. Margaret's Hill, on which is a fort of the same name. The Grand Master, Nicholas Cottoner, formed a plan, which he afterwards executed, of a considerable fortification, which, by being joined at each end of the city la Sangle and the Victorious City, should form a large square, into which the inhabitants of the country might retreat in case of being invaded by the enemy. "It is capable of making a long resistance," is the expression employed by the Chevalier Folard, in his Commentary on Polybius; where he relates, that being summoned to Malta, he disapproved of the construction of a fort which was intended to be built and enclosed in what is called *la Cottoner*. This fortification consists of a succession of bastions without any advanced works.

There are two forts on the point of land on each side of Fort St. Elmo: the one, called *Ricasoli*, is intended, in conjunction with St. Elmo, for the defence of the entrance of the Great Port; the

other, lately built on Point Dragut, bears the name of Fort *Tigné*, and is meant to defend the point of Marfa-Musceit, and to prevent a landing from the sea-coast. It was scarcely finished when the French invaded the Island, in 1798.

The point of land on which St. Elmo is built, was formerly called *Sceb-e-ras*, signifying, in Arabic, a place elevated above another. It was also named *la Guardia*. The city *Valetta* is built on this spot; and, in order to secure it still more effectually on the land side, a suburb, surrounded by fortifications, has been since erected, to which is given the name of *la Floriana*.

The Island of Malta contains two principal cities, and twenty two villages or *casals*—a name derived from the Arabian word *rahul*, signifying *station*; and which indicates the manner in which these villages have been composed by degrees, through the means of the stations, colonies, and meetings of labourers, who successively built cabins or houses in the country, in order to be nearer their different occupations. There are several hamlets between these villages, and a great many country houses.

The Old, or Notable, City, still preserves the name of *Mdina* among the inhabitants: this signifies city, and it was the only one at that time in the Island. It is the seat of the bishopric; and its most remarkable edifices are, the Palace of the Grand Master, built on the site of a fort taken down in 1455, by command of King Alphonso; and the cathedral, erected on the foundation of a palace, which, according to ancient tradition, was inhabited by Publius, Prince or *Protos* of the Island at the time of St. Paul's shipwreck.

The body of the cathedral has been rebuilt in a modern taste, and is very little ornamented. The greatest part of the pictures are by Matthias Preti.

The service of the cathedral was performed by canons, chosen alternately by the Bishop and the Pope. The habit they wore in the choir was a purple *capema*,^{*} ne; they officiated with a mitre, and wore a golden cross on the breast. The nomination to the Deanery of this Chapter was formerly a royal one; but it has since been transmitted to the Grand Master, with all the privileges annexed to the crown. Charles V, in the act of donation, alone reserved to himself the right of choosing the Bishop,

who wore the grand cross of the Order, and held the first place in the Council, though the constitutional law of the Order did not acknowledge him for Conventual Bailiff.

The Old City had for Governor a *Hakem*, or *Podesta*, chosen by the Grand Master out of the class of principal Citizens. This Governor bore the name of *Captain of the Rod*; because the sign of his jurisdiction was a rod. This civil and criminal jurisdiction extended over the old city and the six following casals; Dingle, Siggiri, Zebug, Stadard, Lia, and Mosta. After this tribunal had pronounced sentence, appeals might be made to the supreme Court, which was held in the city Valletta. The Captain of the Rod, when he accompanied the Sovereign through the Island, had the privilege of riding on horseback on the left hand of the Prince's carriage. The town hall of the Old City was called *Banca Dei Giurati*. The Municipality consisted of four Jurats, and the *Hakem*, who acted as President.

The catacombs in the Old City* have always been celebrated; and, indeed, with the greatest justice. They are very extensive, and contain streets in all directions, which are formed with such a degree of regularity, that the title of Subterraneous City has been given to this place. Many of the different passages have been walled up, lest the curious spectator should lose himself in such a labyrinth. The entrance communicates to a house belonging to M. Pietro Greco, Rector of the College (see Houël); from whence the descent is about eight or nine feet by a staircase three feet wide, leading to a kind of gallery, extremely narrow, and containing sepulchres of different sizes, some proportionably formed for infants, placed in different recesses on each side. These corridors are extremely irregular, divided into several passages, which branch out in various directions, and form apartments very much in the same stile as the first, only more or less large, but all equally full of tombs. The roof or ceiling of one of these halls appearing to want support, a group of fluted pillars has been erected; but without either strength, taste, or regularity!—These catacombs

* See Abela, for the plan of these catacombs.

are about twelve or fifteen feet below the surface of the rock in which they are cut. The stone is soft and porous, consequently subject to be easily penetrated by water. In order, therefore, to prevent the ill effects of such filtration, small gutters or trenches were made at the bottom of the lateral parts of the galleries, which were covered over in a manner for any person to walk upon them, and served as conduits for the different streams of water which met together, and were afterwards lost in places made purposely to receive them. By such means these caverns were kept perfectly dry, and were not dangerous to those who were forced to take shelter in them: the bodies were likewise easily let down for interment. The stones from which these catacombs were dug is of so soft a nature, that vegetables and shrubs grow in it. The roots of many of the latter, in the upper surface, have pierced through the rock, without splitting it: these appear to grow naturally, even to the height of twelve or fifteen feet; and are two, three, (sometimes more,) lines in diameter. It is remarkable, that the roots of the shrubs thus growing in the heart of the rock should be as large as if exposed to the open air; for it is natural to suppose that so confined a situation would impede their growth. These catacombs are infinitely superior to those at Naples, which are merely excavations made at different times for procuring stone for building.

Near this city is the Grotto of St. Paul, a cave divided into three separate parts by iron grates. The altar is in the part furthest from the entrance; in which is also a beautiful statue of St. Paul, in white marble, the work of Caffa. The second resembles the nave of a church, and is a rock where the vegetation is constant, yielding a peculiar sort of earth, famous for the cure of fevers. This earth is continually regenerating, is of an absorbent nature, and reckoned very efficacious as an alterative in all disorders occasioned by acrimonious humours. The entrance serves as a place of worship. In fact, the primitive Christians themselves who inhabited Malta made use of it as a church; and in 1507, a hermit having fixed his abode in this place, drew after him a great concourse of devout votaries.

The city Valetta is situate 13 degrees

40 minutes to the east of the meridian of Paris. The first stone was laid in 1566, and this spot particularly chosen on account of its elevated situation between the two great ports of the Island. The plan was given by la Valette himself, though it was thought at the time to be drawn by Captain Laparelli. It is said, that the original idea of the Grand Master was only to enclose the convent, with all its dependencies, within the walls; and towards the end of the century there was but too much reason to regret that such a plan had not been carried into execution.

The walls of this new city were no sooner traced out, than the inhabitants of the Island, of all ages and both sexes, voluntarily employed themselves to complete a town, which in future was not only to serve them as a place of defence, but to increase their commerce and secure their possessions.

By a decree of Council, this new city was called *la Valetta*: but it being customary at that time in Sicily to join a suitable epithet to the name of each town, the Grand Master expressed his wishes that a truly Christian one, worthy the modesty of an Order which prided itself alone in the cross of Our Saviour, should be chosen; it was therefore called *Humilissima*.

La Valette dying in 1568, his successor, P. de Monté, completed the different works commenced during the glorious reign of the great defender of Malta and the Christian faith. The whole being entirely finished, on the 18th of May, 1571, the entire body of the Order quitted the Burgh, where they had resided from their first arrival in Malta, and proceeded in a most solemn manner to their new habitation in the city Valetta.

Much less attention had been paid to the magnificence and convenience of the edifices within the walls, than to ensure the safety of the city by strong fortifications. The only church at that time was the *Chapel of Victory*, built by la Valette in commemoration of the raising the siege, and in honour of the Blessed Virgin.

It was intended to have erected a palace for the Grand Master on the spot where the Italian and Castilian kings now stand; but P. de Monté preferred a house built by Eutache Dumont, in the principal square, and which has ever since been the residence of his successors.

A piece

A piece of ground was given to every different language for their respective inns. The one belonging to the English language, since succeeded by the Anglo-Bavarian, was then on the spot now called *la Polverista*. A particular post was also assigned to each language, to defend in case of attack. These were as follow :—

Provence, the Cavalier, and Bulwark of St. John.

Auvergne, Bulwark of St. Michael.

France, the Cavalier, Bulwark of St. James.

Italy, Bulwark of St. Paul and St. Peter.

Aragon, Bulwark of St. Andrew.

England, the Platform of St. Lazarus.

Germany, Bulwark of St. Sebastian.

Castile, Bulwark of St. Barbara.

There are three gates to this city, viz. *la Reale* (Royal), the *Marine*, and the gate towards *Marsa Mucicet*. The principal street reaches from the Royal Gate to the Castle of St. Elmo, and the others are built in a straight line parallel to the former; the whole paved with flat square stone. The pavement was, however, extremely bad till the year 1771, and many of the houses very inconvenient, from having steps in the front: but the streets have since been levelled at a great expense, and subterraneous channels dug to carry off all impurities, and at the same time to open a passage for rain water: in short, to make conduits to convey fountain water into all the public and private cisterns throughout the city. The greatest part of the inhabitants being unable to provide for so enormous an expense, the public treasury advanced money to forward these improvements; by which means the city *la Valetta* is now magnificently paved, and the houses cleared from steps, which were not only inconvenient but extremely unsightly, and rendered the passage through the streets both embarrassing by day and dangerous by night.

Besides private cisterns to every house, there are likewise public ones; together with a fountain, the source of which is in the southern part of the Island, but the water conveyed by an aqueduct, built at a considerable expense by the Grand Master, Aloiss de Vignacourt. This aqueduct, from *Diar Chandal*, where it commences, to the square before the Grand Master's palace, is 7478 canes * of eight palms

each, in length. It having suffered extremely from the ravages of time, the Grand Master Rohan repaired, and indeed partly rebuilt it, from his own private purse. The manner in which the water of this fountain is conveyed has been already described; and if the winter rains are not sufficient to fill the cisterns, it affords a constant supply.

The houses are neat, and built of handsome stone; the roofs forming a flat terrace plastered with pozzolana, with pipes conducting to the cisterns, by which means every drop of rain water is preserved. Most of the houses have a balcony advancing into the street, where the inhabitants pass a great part of their time.

The parish-churches in the city *Valetta*, and the chapels belonging to the different convents of religious Orders, are daily ornamented by gifts of the Maltese, who have always been celebrated for a never-failing piety and devotion: they even continue the ancient custom of the African Christians in the time of the Romans, who used to engrave crosses with the point of a needle, in order to distinguish them from the Gentiles.

The church of St. John, built by the Grand Master *la Caliere*, and afterwards consecrated by D. Ludovico Torrès, Archbishop of Montreal, was greatly enriched by presents made to it every five years by the Sovereign and all the Grand Priors of the Order. The first general Chapter held at Malta assigned a separate chapel in this church to every language: these form the two aisles of a tolerably large nave, all the carved ornaments of which are gilded with sequin gold at the expense of the Grand Master Colonier. The pictures in this church are almost all by *Matthias Petri*; whose talents ought to have induced the Order to have received him as a Knight by favour, of the language of Italy. Every compartment of the roof, between the pillars of the chapel, is ornamented by a picture representing the different events of the life of St. John: the greatest part of them are incomparably fine.

The pavement of the church is composed of sepulchral stones of inlaid marble of different colours. Nothing can be more magnificent than several of these monuments; some of which are incrustated with jasper, agate, and other precious

* A cane is nine feet.

precious stones, and cost more than a thousand pounds sterling.

The principal altar is placed at a distance from all the others, in the middle of the choir; at the further end of which is a group in marble, upon a raised basis, representing our Saviour baptised by St. John. There is a fine picture, though unfortunately injured by smoke, painted by Michael Angelo de Caravaggio, in a chapel called the Oratory, the entrance of which was formerly the chapel of the language of England. St. John's hand is kept in this oratory; a most precious relic, presented by the Turkish Emperor Bajazet to d'Aubusson, the Grand Master of Rhodes.

The chapel dedicated to the Virgin contains two *ex votos* of immense value; and was lighted by a golden lamp, fastened to the roof by a long chain of the same metal. There are many different articles in the treasury of this church, not only extremely valuable, but of the greatest antiquity and finest workmanship. None of these, however, were spared by the French; who, from the first moment of their arrival, began to carry away, during the night, every thing made of gold or silver, in order to convert them into ingots.

The exterior of the church of St. John was by no means equal to the inside, which was so magnificent, and at the same time so curiously elegant, that they even imitated the pattern of the paintings on the ceiling, in the colours of the tapestry displayed on great festivals.

The ceremonies observed in this church, performed with great pomp and decorum, were particularly splendid. The canopy, under which was placed the Grand Master, was in the sanctuary next the Evangelist; and the grand crosses were on benches below the communion-table. The Knights, and all persons attached to the service of the Order, were ranged along the sides of the church; and, leaving an open space in the middle, added extremely to the beauty of the *coup d'œil*. The Prior of St. John officiated in his episcopal habit; and whilst he was at the altar, one of the acolytes was employed in refreshing him by means of a large fan of feathers, with a handle of burnished gold.

One festival, in particular, was celebrated with the most solemn pomp. As

a Knight of Malta, I feel too sensibly how cruelly painful it is to be forced to speak on the subject; but such was the purity of its institution, and so grand its object, that it is impossible to pass it over in silence.

On the 8th of every September, the anniversary of the raising the siege of Malta was constantly celebrated; and no one could possibly carry the victorious standard to the foot of the altar without feeling a sentiment of the profoundest respect. This part of the ceremony was announced by warlike music, and a discharge of artillery from all the different forts. The standard was carried by a Knight wearing a helmet and a habit in the form of those worn in the crusades of old: on his left hand marched a Page bearing the sword and poniard sent by Philip II of Spain to la Valette; and on the right was the Marshal, accompanied by the whole language of Auvergne, to whose Knights the grand standard is particularly confided. A fine portrait of the Grand Master was exhibited to the people on that day, and viewed by them with every sentiment of admiration and respect. This portrait belongs to the language of Provence, and was painted by the Commander Favray*.

The other churches were likewise richly decorated, and contained fine pictures. In the fourth chapel of the church of St. Dominick, to the left, was a picture of St. Rose, by the Calabrian. In the second chapel of the church formerly belonging to the Jesuits, were three pictures, representing the principal events of the life of St. Peter, viz. the angel delivering him from prison; his parting scene with St. Paul; and his crucifixion. These were the *chef d'œuvres* of the above-mentioned artist. There was also a picture by the same hand in the second chapel of the church of the Carmelites, representing St. Roch and the Blessed Virgin: the head of the latter not well executed.

Several families from Rhodes having followed the body of the Order to Malta, and many of the Greeks having been since established in the Island, it was ordained that divine service, according to the rites of the Greek religion,

* This modern painter has left some very fine pictures at Malta.

should be performed in one of the parish-churches, and that the Curate should have the title of *Papas*. This church enjoys a great number of privileges, which have been granted as rewards to the Greeks for their services during the siege of Malta.

The public edifices in Malta consist of the Palace of the Grand Master, the Hotels or Inns of the different Languages, the Conservatory, the Treasury, the University, the Town Hall, the Palace of Justice, the Hospital, and the Barracks, all of which are built with much simplicity: the opinion of *Houel* may indeed be adopted with justice, for two qualities certainly distinguish the Maltese architecture; the one, a most exquisite taste in the composition of the general mass; and the other, a noble plainness in the *minutæ*. The front of the Provençal Inn, and that of the Conservatory, are the most remarkable for their stile of architecture. One part of the latter edifice serves for the public library; which useful establishment was first instituted by the Baillie de Tencin, in 1760, who during his life-time furnished it with nine thousand seven hundred volumes, which he had collected at a considerable expense. His portrait is in the library, which was founded for perpetuity by the last general Chapter, held in 1776. It has been very greatly augmented since that time; and in 1790 consisted of sixty thousand volumes. Books were constantly arriving from all parts; it having been decreed, that at the decease of a Knight of Malta, in whatsoever country he resided, his books should be sent to the public library.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 445.

Ὡς μὴ βλέπωσι, μηδὲ νεκτέρων ἔδρας
δαίτες, φόνι λουσάστας ἀλλήλων τάφους.

THE fortunes of Mopsus and Amphiloehus are here foretold. They fought and fell by each other's sword, near the mouth of Pyramus, a river in Cilicia. The hill Megarus stood betwixt their tombs. The reason of this arrangement is given in the above-written

lines. Had no hill intervened, these brothers would not only have seen both their tombs, but each other; and the sight of each other would have kindled new contentions. But says Cassandra, the hill Megarus shall stand betwixt their sepulchres, that they, i. e. that their *Manes* may not see these two places of interment stained with their blood. Not any of the commentators have explained the words *μηδὲ νεκτέρων ἔδρας δαίτες*. But they are rendered by Scaliger, in profundis inferum sedilibus; by Canter, nec inferorum sedes ingressi. From these versions we may judge, that the authors of them considered the words as equivalent to the common expression, *after they were dead*. As if the poet had written,—that they might not see their tombs weltering in their blood, *not even after they were dead*. But the expression, far from being vague and indefinite, is pointed and particular; *μηδὲ νεκτέρων ἔδρας δαίτες*. It was only during the time that their *Manes* were hovering about their tombs, that they were able to see them. When the time was come for their descent to the *seats* assigned them below, they neither saw their tombs, nor were concerned about them. Both their tombs, says Cassandra, would have been visible to them, had not the hill prevented; for they were still hovering about the spot, *having not indeed descended to the seats of the Inferi*. If the sentence be put in a parenthesis, and *μηδὲ* be read, as some copies read, *μηδὲ δὲ*, the poet's sense, as here explained, will appear.

Ὡς μὴ βλέπωσι (μηδὲ νεκτέρων ἔδρας δαίτες,) φόνι λουσάστας ἀλλήλων τάφους.

Ut non videant (non quidem inferorum sedes

Ingressi,) cruore lota alterutrorum sepulchra,

Δι is sometimes used adverbially for *δὲ*, quidem. Our poet's sentiments, respecting the state of these unhappy brothers after death, seem to correspond with those of Plato, speaking in his *Phædon* of the state of polluted Spirits.

R.

DISSENSUES from INDOLENCE.

"Qui studet optatam cursu contingere metam,

Multa tulit fecitque puer, sudavit et astit."

The youth who feels ambition fire his soul,

And nobly pants to reach th' Olympick goal,

Ere that he starts must combat various pain,

And sweat, like the proud steed who scours the plain.

ANON.

THERE appears a striking analogy between the natural and moral world; and the mind of man, like an uncultivated garden, instead of producing agreeable flowers, is often overrun with useless weeds; among these, none possess so noxious a nature, or produces so fatal consequences, as idleness. It destroys the growth of every shooting virtue, and renders all culture ineffectual; for no virtue or accomplishment can flourish in a soil infected by its narcotick roots. Yet in most minds it thrives as an indigenous rather than as an exotic.

The structure of the human body disposes it to action, and a life of sloth induces languor, sickness, and decay. In the same manner, if the mind be unnerved by idleness, its functions are debilitated, and its vigour destroyed; exercise being equally requisite to preserve the intellectual faculty as the corporeal machine. The fatigue and inconvenience attending an inert life should deter us from following it; for, in reality, there is more toil in sloth than in the most laborious occupation. The idle man is a mere monster in creation; all nature around him is employed, and the industry of every insect and animal must reproach him for sluggishness. While he remains in a state of drowsy inactivity, the *vis inertiae* continually augments, and idleness weaves her garland of poppies around his head.

Upon examination it will appear, that our principal evils result from idleness, when leisure leaves us exposed to the incursions of desire and inroads of temptation. The mind unoccupied will attempt to fill up the vacuity by having recourse to the most trifling and dangerous amusements. Yet how many, totally unconscious of the lapse of time, exist in a state of mere vegeta-

tion! If the waste of fortune incur censure, how much more reprehensible the prodigality of time! the one we may recover, the other, once past, is irrevocable. How inexcusable it is then, instead of arresting the fleeting moments of our existence, and marking each with some good action, to loiter on our journey; and doze life away in a state of torpidness!

If we wish to attain distinction in life we must obey the voice of diligence. She is the parent of health, and handmaid of the sciences, and can alone point out a path to fame and honour. Sloth is the rust and canker of the mind, but industry is the law of our being, and establishes our happiness on a permanent basis: without industry we may possess riches, but cannot enjoy them. In vain do we experience the most eminent advantages, if destitute of application to improve them; in vain are we enriched with the best abilities, if we want activity to exert them. For though the seeds of virtue be disseminated in the mind, they will never shoot forth without proper cultivation; even our actions will remain in embryo, and life be wasted in languid exertions and idle uncertainty. Youth is the seed time of life, the season for cultivation, nor should it lie barren of improvement; when in its opening bloom, we should cultivate those accomplishments, which will ripen it into a flourishing manhood, and respectable old age. But if in youth, pleasures relax the nerves of application, and leave the mind destitute of early instruction, like the field of the sluggard, it will be luxuriant in the growth of weeds, but productive of no useful fruit. "For if the spring put forth no blossoms, in summer there will be no beauty, in autumn no fruit; so if youth be trifled away without improvement, manhood will be contemptible, and old age miserable." At this period of life, hope and emulation should operate as powerful incentives to industry, and every youthful bosom should glow with the love of virtue. But if dead to these incitements, the pulse of ambition ceases to play, and we are already frozen to a state of stagnant inactivity. What will rouse us when the chilling hand of time shall have indurated the heart, and extinguished those ardent and enlivening passions? What more honourable employment

ployment is there for youth, than the acquisition of knowledge? What more laudable, than a thirst for literature? It is a sure indication of a generous heart, and certain preface of future eminence. But unavailing will be every opportunity and assistance without application; for, like the clue of *Ariadne*, it guides us through the mazes of science to the summit of perfection.

Idleness is the parent of guilt, and nurse of ignorance, and her couch is ever attended by remorse and compunction. Far from securing the happiness of her votary, she clouds his brow with the gloom of anxiety and drowsy discontent; for the stings of conscience, if they do not rouse from his lethargy to action, will disturb his quiet repose.

Idleness, like a slow and deadly poison, contaminates the source of goodness, and by unheeded mischief and insensible decay, undermines the foundation of every virtue. We imperceptibly sink into the lap of indolence; for easy is the descent and smooth the road to vice; but to burst the shackles of habitual sloth, and to regain the path of industry,

"*Hoc opus, hic labor est.*"

A.

THOUGHTS upon the APPROACH of WINTER.

IN a short time the warmth which has so long invigorated the air, and the splendor which has cheered the human heart, and made the fields laugh and sing, to use the emphatical language of scripture, shall yield to the gloom of winter, and the smile of nature be succeeded by her frown. Nature will in this our island wear an aspect as different from what it has done for some months past, as perhaps it wears in different parts of the universe. It does not appear probable, that were we indulged with the power of travelling from planet to planet, nay, could we continue our voyage even to the comets themselves, we should meet with greater opposites, than the congealing cold of winter, and summer's sultry heat. Yet it would be presumption in us, who are confined to so small a part of the creation, to conclude that heat and cold are the only principles of nature. In other parts of the universe the air may be endowed with the power of operating in a quite different manner, a power which

would, in all probability, destroy such brittle frames as ours, if our senses were not altered. But such philosophical speculations are not so naturally suggested by this vicissitude of seasons, as those moral reflections calculated to amuse the gloom of melancholy; check the sallies of levity, and open to the soul the exhilarating prospects of hope. That a time, to outward appearance, so dismal as winter, should be a season of pleasure, ought to encourage those who consider the world in a bad light, as an abode of misery, and a vale of tears; for if the inclemency of the weather only changes or increases our pleasures, how can it be looked upon as an evil? yet the pleasures enjoyed during the winter season in populous cities by far exceed those of a country life, the hurry of dissipation being more to the general taste of mankind than the tranquillity of retirement. None but minds of a philosophic turn are touched with the beauties of nature, but the gaiety of London or Paris strike the minds even of the most superficial. Yet, whilst the young and fashionable enjoy the pleasurable season, the vicissitude by which it is produced should put them in mind that youth itself will have an end; and that, when they are declined into the vale of years, they will be so far from having a stronger relish for pleasure, that all their enjoyments will grow tasteless and insipid. But no reflection suggested by this variation appears more useful, or more proper to be inculcated, than that, from this mutability of nature, it is natural to infer, that man is a progressive being, and that his existence is to be continued through an infinite variety of scenes and changes, every one of which will add to his perfection, and increase his felicity. This Mr. Thomson has finely expressed in his philosophical poem on the seasons:

This infancy of Nature cannot be
God's final purpose.

From hence likewise an argument may be drawn to silence those who cavil at the dispensations of divine providence. Since our present state is so transitory, it would be unreasonable to wish that its enjoyments should be of so exquisite a nature as to attach us to it too strongly, and make the prospect of losing it so unsupportable. The mixture of evil which we see in this world, may then be properly compared to the

the cold of winter, which, by the counterbalancing its pleasures, makes people more ready to resign them, and retire into the country without repining.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, Woolwich, Oct. 8th, 1804.

IN reading the description of the Life-Boat in your Magazine, some months since, I perceived that the launching of it was frequently attended with much difficulty and delay; which suggested the enclosed method of facilitating that object.

If Mr. Greathead would favour me with a plan and section of his boat, I flatter myself I should be able to communicate to him a method of increasing (to a considerable degree) its buoyancy. I trouble you with this, not knowing Mr. Greathead's address.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

JOHN READ.

[With this letter we received Mr. Read's Plan and Section, which we shall avail ourselves of in our next Magazine. In the meantime we shall be glad to communicate it to Mr. Greathead.]

EDITOR.

ADVERTISEMENT *stuck up* at CHARLES TOWN, SOUTH CAROLINA, by a GERMAN who had lost his HORSE.

HE is run away agin mine littel plack Horfe I rite him two tays in mittle

op tenite—un ven he vill not be stump-ing—He stumps as te Deufl vas in it un he trows me town—I have not sich fall since before I vas pornt.

I pye him hop an Jacob Shintel Clymer.

It have five vite feet before—mit von plack snip on his Nose—Von eye vill look plue like Glafs—He is pranded mit John Keisler Stanger on his behind side py his tail.

Whoever vill take up te said Horfe and pring him to me—top on mine House near Congaree—shall pay me two Tollars revard—un if dey vill not pring me mine Horfe agen—I vill put te Law in force gink all te peeples.

SENNED.

EPITAPH *against* the EAST END of KINGSBRIDGE CHURCH, DEVON.

Underneath lieth the Body
of ROBERT—commonly called
BONE PHILLIP

Who died July 27. 1793

aged 65 years

at whose request the following lines
are inserted

Here lie I at the Chancel door
Here lie I because I am poor
The further in—The more you pay
Here lie I as warm as they.

SENNED.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR OCTOBER 1804.

QUID SIT PULCHRAUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Letters written during a Tour through South Wales, in the Year 1803, and at other Times; containing Views of the History, Antiquities, and Customs of that Part of the Principality; and interspersed with Observations on its Scenery, Agriculture, Botany, Mineralogy, Trade, and

Manufactures. By the Rev. J. Evans, B.A. late of Jesus College, Oxon, Author of Letters written during a Tour through North Wales. 449 pp. 8vo.

WHOEVER has read the former letters of this intelligent Tourist will open the present Volume with the expectation

tion of receiving both instruction and amusement, and in this expectation he will not be disappointed. The Author, who we are told is a Clergyman at Bristol, has gone over ground trodden by travellers of various descriptions and talents, yet is not tedious or uninforming; on the contrary, his researches have brought much curious matter to light; his descriptions are accurate and entertaining; and his general manner clear, simple, and perspicuous. We shall select some specimens; and first a description of Caerphili Castle.

"This gigantic building, tradition reports, included two acres within its interior moat, which was crossed by thirteen draw-bridges. At present the ruins more resemble the remains of a city than a single edifice; and when undilapidated, exceeded the enormous site of Windsor Castle. Crossing two moats by two draw bridges, we obtained a sight of the citadel; which presented to our view the appearance of a separate castle. A lofty Gothic arch in the centre, supported by two circular battions, adds to the deception. Through this grand entrance we approached the inner court, surrounded by a range of noble apartments, many of which remain sufficiently entire to convey some idea of its former grandeur. The east wall on the southern side of this entrance is concave between the buttresses, which were furnished with battlements to defend the intermediate walls. The grand hall, except being roofless, is perfect; and exhibits not only a specimen of the pure Gothic, but of the splendid manner of conducting entertainments in those times. It is a parallelogram of 68 feet by 34; and the height of its once vaulted and fretted roof, seventeen. The component parts of the vault, consisting of twenty arches, about nine feet high, the Gothic windows, the chimney-piece with the ornamented outline of a window on each side, and the clustered triplets of its diverging pillars, that rose from the floor and extended to its concave roof, still give it a noble appearance. On the walls are seven pilasters or columns, in triplets, like fluted candlesticks, descending from the roof about one third down, each supported at the under extremity by three busts or antique heads. From the floor to the

heads is twelve feet and a half, and the superior height above five. These were the supporters to the roof, which is now gone. At each corner there appears to have been a round tower, communicating with each other by galleries; and one of these galleries, ninety feet in length, is still standing; but the stair-case has long been destroyed. On the west side of the great hall stair-case is a low circular tower, curiously arched, with the remains of a smelting furnace for coining; and on the west side of it a square wall, that supplied the garrison with water. In the exterior court at the east end, near the citadel, is (the object of general admiration) a *leaning tower*. It is of a circular shape, 70 feet high, and is a proof of their skill in cements and masonry at this period. It is full eleven feet out of the perpendicular, and in this pendent state it has been threatening to crush the prying antiquarian, for a space beyond the memory of the oldest inhabitant of the place. About half way down from the summit, a fissure divides it, and it was thus probably disrupted during the siege it sustained in the cause of the unfortunate Edward. The mode of besieging places in those days, before the invention of gunpowder, was to undermine the foundations; supporting the walls for a time by timbers, and making a breach by setting fire to the supporters. Whoever has seen this, will cease to wonder at the *banging tower of the Cathedral at Pisa, in Italy*.

"On the west and north are still visible vestiges of draw-bridges by which the castle was connected with the adjoining elevation; fortified with ramparts of earth and strong walls; and at the extremity are the remains of a round tower. This immense pile appears to have been built at different periods, and the want of uniformity in the plan indicates, that some of the exterior works were subsequent additions; probably in the time of Edward the Second. Here that ill-fated Monarch fixed his dernier resort, or forlorn hope, when pursued by his unnatural and more than brutal Queen. Here with his favourite, the younger Spencer, he retreated before the regal and baronial forces, who besieged the castle A. D. 1327. But it was so manfully defended, that his enemies

enemies were obliged to raise the siege. Regaining spirit, he now strove to stem the torrent of disaffection; and erecting the standard of royalty, he summoned his faithful subjects to rally round it. But it was too late—the horn of revolt had sounded, and his retreating to Wales made it sound louder. Indeed, putting himself under the protection of the Welsh was construed into a distrust of the English; and thus fuel was added to the flame of discord. The associating himself with a man so obnoxious as Spencer, placed additional weight in the scale of his declining fortunes. He experienced what all have done, who have been acquainted with the world, that to lean on its friendship for support is to depend on a *broken reed*; that misfortunes daily diminish the number of our friends, and increase the number of our foes; that in exalted situations, no more than in humble life, the stream of adulation or assistance no longer flows than it is supplied by the tide of prosperity. He left Caerphylly with a view of escaping to Ireland; but, as though the elements had been commanded to be in a league with his bitterest enemies, contrary winds drove the vessel in which he had embarked into the Bay of Swansea. His spirits broken, and destitute of a single hope of surviving his misfortunes, he threw himself, in a paroxysm of despair, into the sanctuary of Neath Abbey*; where he was taken with a few adherents, and, in violation of the laws, sent a devoted victim to the castle of Berkley, whose walls still bear witness to the cruelty with which he was treated, and contain an odious trophy, the instrument of his death. The Welsh did not fail to make a reli-

gious and political use of his untimely fate, to remind the English of their unjust and injurious treatment; for they discovered in the horrible end of the son, a retaliation for the massacre of the bards, by the cruelty of the father; of which circumstance the elegant Gray has availed himself to give a graver note to his Doric reed:—

‘ Weave the warp, and weave the woof,
The winding-sheet of Edward’s race;
Give ample room, and verge enough,
The character of hell to trace.
Mark the year, and mark the night,
When Severn shall re-echo with affright,
The shrieks of death through Berkley’s
roof that ring,
Shrieks of an agonizing King.’

“ After the capture of the King, Caerphylly made a noble resistance under Hugh Spencer, a youth not twenty years of age. And the Queen’s forces found the place so impregnable, and the besieged so resolute, that an honourable capitulation was granted, by which the person of Spencer and the garrison were spared, and their property secured.

“ Through a variety of changes, the property has descended to the families of the Clares, Spencers, Beaupers, Nevils; then escheated to the Crown; then, by purchase of King Edward VI, to Herbert Earl of Pembroke; then to the family of Windsor; and, by marriage, to the Stewarts, in which it is still vested.

“ Such are the changes of this transitory state. This castle, that has witnessed its Lords living in regal splendour, exercising the most despotic power, paid the most abject submission, and basking in the sunshine of fortune, has again seen them suddenly cast down from their envied elevation, and experiencing the sad reverse of their former greatness; their conduct loaded with reproach, and their persons with execration, retiring under the strength of its walls for refuge from the persecution of those very persons who recently were desirous of their friendship, and lavish in their adulation. It has seen a monarch, the son and heir of him whose ambition it was to subjugate Wales, and by whose prowess it was annexed to the crown of England—a monarch who ascended the throne crowned with the laurels and the victories of his father,

* He hoped that the sanctity of the place, and the right of privilege, would have disarmed his enemies. But they were betrayed by *Rice Porvel, a Clergyman*, in the Queen’s interest, who was well acquainted with the country. From his information, Henry Duke of Lancaster overtook them. Here Spencer was immediately tried, condemned, and executed as a traitor; and the unfortunate Monarch was sent under close custody, first to Hedbury, then to Kenilworth, and lastly, and fatally, to the castle of Berkley.

ther, now flying to the very people so outrageously injured for protection! persecuted by his enemies, and betrayed by his friends. And this proud and long important fortress, after thus for ages being the theatre of no common scenes, now itself sunk into insignificance, and witnessing its own decay. A few goats browsing on the bushes that vegetate in the crevices of its walls, served to point out its desertion.—

‘ Thus do these ivied-mantled ruins,
Like hoary-headed age, nod o’er their
own decay.’

“ My friend, the histories of castles, towns, and nations; the history of man, are nothing but the records of human calamities, the registers of human woes. These, however, we shall find are generally provoked by vices, and tend to the growth of virtue. Trials are calculated to invigorate the mind, previously weakened by inactivity and ease; and by a forcible appeal to the heart, they assert the power, while they fan the flame of religion, fast extinguishing in the sensuality of prosperity and peace. The convulsions of nature and the enormities of man, the war of elements and the subversion of states, are admirably directed by the controuling power and influence of Providence, for the great purpose of supporting the moral interests of the world, and impressing the mind with the truths of the Gospel.”

The *Bay of Swansea* is thus pleasingly delineated:—

“ The Bay of Swansea is a most delightful object, whether you view it towards the sea, or take your station in a boat at the entrance of it. The back ground is highly gratifying to the eye of Taste. It has been compared to the Bay of Naples, and the comparison, to those who have seen both, must be striking. The smoke from the different manufactories, which at night appear so many distinct scenes of smoke and flame, give you an idea of the Solfateras in the vicinity of Vesuvius. The number of vessels tacking about the bay, as they go out or come in at the different states of tide, form a pleasing and lively picture. We traversed the vicinity, in quest of plants, and added a few to our list. Decoyed by the favourite pursuit to a protracted state of the evening, we sauntered over the sands, disposed to

enjoy the pleasures arising from a calm summer’s evening, amidst such diversified scenery. The sun’s beams from the water were highly glowing, and the sea assumed a beautiful vitreous appearance. When I approach the coast, I feel an enthusiasm that rivets me to the spot: the sun, now setting, removed his enchanting rays from the sea, and painted the distant horizon with the most glorious tints; and the azure sky was bounded by the opposite coast of England; and the vessels in the channel made a lively variation in the scene. I gazed with admiration, till the surrounding views gradually diminishing in the sight, were at length lost in the blue mists of night; and darkness reminded us it was time to retire. The absence of the all-cheering orb of day, and the noise of the fluctuating waves, rendered the mind sedate, and disposed it for contemplation. The swelling sails of two large outward-bound West Indianmen, were now the only visible objects; and the eye and mind became solely fixed on these; they reminded us of parting friends, and the various and unavoidable occasions of such unwelcome separations. Perhaps, said I, some parent looks with lingering longing eye towards a favourite child, embarked on the uncertain ocean; some affectionate wife regrets the loss of the friend of her bosom; some sister weeps, for the departure of a much-loved brother to the distant shores. They diminish on the sight; they fast recede from the view. They are now vanished; perhaps never to greet again the friends, they have so lately bade a hopeful adieu! Alas! said I, just and impressive emblem of the changes and chances of this uncertain state:

‘ Yon setting sun hast just withdrawn his
light,

And paints, with varying tints, the
mountain’s verge;

The distant landscape lessens on the sight,
While evening’s breezes swell the rising
surge.

The hum of busy men I distant hear;

The sea gull cries, while hovering o’er
her nest;

And ocean’s billows, harshly roaring near,
Dispose this weary wandering heart to
rest.

The mind reflective oft at parting day,
Collects its scattered thoughts, too
wont to roam;

x

Fatigued

Fatigu'd with scenes, that charm'd when
young and gay,
It fondly turns its devious steps tow'rd
home.

Behold yon vessel spread her swelling sails,
The tide, fast ebbing, eager quits the
shore,

Buoy'd with the prospect of propitious
gales

And golden hopes; alas! returns no
more!

Thus youth embarks on life's disastrous
tide,

Full flush'd with hope of pleasure's cup
to share,

Blind to the latent rocks these waters hide,
Which wreck his bark, and drown him
in despair.

So late did I this changing scene survey,

Beheld with unconcern the vision move;

Saw numerous flow'rets open and decay,

All kindly meant my folly to reprove:

But warn'd by others loss, aghast I stood,

Aw'd by the retrospect, my steps re-
trod;

And anxious sought the path that leads
to good,

Which soon I found was, 'Know thy-
self and God.'

The history of the Oyster will gratify
the reader.

"But what this shore is most famed
for is the incomparable oyster fishery.
Though many countries are visited by
this fish, yet our own coasts stand the
first in fame: for when the Romans had
tasted those of Britain; in spite of na-
tive prejudice, the oysters of the Lu-
cine Lake, according to Pliny, soon
fell into disrepute; and you will recol-
lect that Juvenal, in his usual incom-
parable style, when satirizing an epi-
cure, says,

— *Cycæis nata forent an
Lucinum ad Saxum Rutupinove edita
fundo.*

Ostrea, callebat primo deprendere morsu."

"They were imported into Italy as
early as the reign of Vespasian; and
though they were at first imported into
that country from the coast of Kent,
as being that with which the Romans
were then best acquainted, yet there is
no doubt but they found the excellence
of those of Tenby, as they extended
their conquests westward: and the
Tenby and Milford are as eminent in
the west, as the Milton and Culchester
are in the eastern part of the kingdom,

"The oyster, *ostrea edulis* of Lin-
næus, is too well known for descrip-
tion; for there is but one species,
though so many varieties are distin-
guished according to the places where
they are caught or fed, and so differ-
ently estimated according to their size
or delicacy of flavour. This humble
link in the chain of animated being is
denied the faculty enjoyed by most
other of the piscatory tribes, that of
locomotion, and in this respect can
claim little superiority to the vegetable
tribes: almost wholly passive, he en-
deavours to remain in one spot at the
bottom of the ocean. Rocks, stones,
and pieces of timber, sea-wreck, every
thing stationary seem to furnish him
with a kind of security against the agi-
tation of the waves. Indeed, so essen-
tial to oysters is this adhesion to some
kind of fixture, and so prone are they
to attach themselves, that, if they meet
with nothing else, they will mutually
adhere to each other: this is performed
by means of a gluten, of a humil-
nature to that with which they form their
shells, and when it becomes dry, is of
equal hardness, and broken with equal
difficulty. Oysters cast their spawn in
May; it at first appears like small drops
of fat, and is called spat; these imme-
diately adhere to any kind of substance
they happen to light upon, in a few
days the shell begins to make its ap-
pearance, and in three years they are
fit for the market. Like snails they are
hermaphrodite, and their young are
spawned complete. Like other fish,
during the spawning season they are
lean; but by the month of August re-
cruit their strength, and get into con-
dition. During this, and subsequent
to this season, in countries where pru-
dent regulations are made for their
preservation, all dredging and other
fishing has been prohibited: in Spain
and some other southern countries of
Europe, this prohibition is considered
as a necessary precaution of health. It
is an old observation, that the oyster is
in season in those months which in-
clude in their name the letter R; at
other times, being in a state of preg-
nancy, it is found to contain a thick
white curdied matter like cream about
the fish, which did not escape the ob-
servation of the accurate Pny, lib. ix.
c. 51. The old ones are frequently found
with twenty or thirty of their young
sticking to their back; these the fisher-
men

men scrape off and throw back to increase the beds. Severe winters and violent storms are highly injurious, and frequently destroy them. On this, as well as other accounts, property of this nature is very precarious, as frequently they are not to be found where most plentiful before, and new oyster beds spring up in places where they were never known. Since the year 1712, multitudes have been taken in Caernarvonshire Menai, where, prior to that period, it is recorded none were ever discovered. The report is, that a person threw into the channel about one hundred live oysters, which have increased several miles; and numerous vessels are now employed in the fishery: but it is more probable the real cause was, the agitated waters carrying the spat from distant oyster beds during the spawning season. The oyster rests on his flat side; so far he is secure, but on the convex side we discover various productions of the coral kind, and frequently he is loaded with small muscles and different marine worms: even the nereis noctiluca, which gives the appearance of fire to the sea, deigns to become parasitical and revive its brilliancy by the support it derives from the humble oyster. These and others are continually sapping the external defence of this devoted animal, and by perseverance make breaches, by which they soon gain the citadel, his heart! if not before occupied by the asteria glacialis*, sea-star, and the nereis rufa, red worm, which without the least quarter are constantly preying upon his vitals. While thus attacked by various external and internal enemies, he is trepanned by the superior art of man, and exhibited as a delicious morsel at the tables of luxury.

"A considerable difference arises with regard to the texture of the shell, and the flavour of its contents: where they lie on a calcareous bottom, the shells are friable; on a rocky shore they become thicker and denser; and on clay and marl they are softer, and

* This most formidable enemy, the star fish, is sometimes found in the shells fast closed, and in which no traces can be found of the original inhabitant, lying in it, coiled up in a circle, having fattened upon the spoils, and basking in the habitation of the innocent victim.

contain a greater proportion of animal gluten. On the eastern side of the Adriatic all marine animals are more insipid than those which are found on the western side. On calcareous rocks they are larger, but not so high flavoured as those living in creeks and bays; but those esteemed the most delicious are found on sands. Oysters lie at all depths; on what is called Ireland's Eye they are sought for in eighteen and twenty fathoms water; here on the shore of Caldey they are found from nine to twelve. The fishery, though simple, is curious, and varies according to the depth of their stations, or the means of the fishermen. Some collect them with their hands; and others with a sort of long wooden tongs, or a rake of iron spikes affixed to the end of a large pole. But these methods can only be adopted in shoal water. The most common mode of fishing, and that adopted here, is what they call *dredging*, from the instrument used on this occasion, a *dredge*: this is a large triangular frame, the base of which is bent back about twelve inches, so as to form a rectangular scraper; to the opposite angle is affixed a length of rope, and over all is placed a net composed of leathern thongs, or iron wire. Equipped with several of these, they proceed in their boats over the oyster grounds, dislodging and collecting the oysters, often taking up the dredges as they fill, which is known by the weight, and discharging the contents into the hold of the boat. Numerous boats are occupied in this fishery, and most of the poor families here are employed in the trade, Tenby supplying the midland and western coasts of England with this article of luxury.

"The Romans, to whom posterior nations have usually looked up for models of improvement, first taught the Britons to feed their fish in ponds, and fatten oysters in artificial beds. For the former purpose, large reservoirs were formed about a century before Christ, at the different villas in the vicinity of Rome; and beds for the latter in the shores of Baia. The people of Tenby have not yet adopted this most profitable part of the trade, owing to their great distance from the metropolis, and the situation being inconvenient, unless they would combine with those of Milford. The principal

principal fattening beds are in the neighbourhood of Colchester, Pelton, and the banks of the Hampshire Menai. The spat is collected from the natural beds, and transplanted to the mud and slime which accumulates in these tide rivers; here the oysters soon grow large, and become very fat. That engendered on the Essex coast has hitherto been esteemed the best, and it is carried and deposited where the Colne forms a number of arms and small creeks, peculiarly adapted for this concern, near Colchester. The Dutch, who have for centuries taken the lead in the fisheries, dig pits on the sea shore, furnished with small sluices for the admission of sea water to a certain height at spring tides: into these the oysters, when sufficiently fattened, are thrown, and left to undergo another process. The stagnant sea water soon becomes green, and the oysters assume the same colour. These in Holland are called green boardges, and the oysters so served are esteemed as possessing superior delicacy. Similar pits are formed on the banks of the Colne and the Thames, and denominated *greening pits*. It has been a question, how this colour is produced? Some have asserted it is owing to green copperas; but this in any quantity would destroy the fish; others have attributed it to the marine plants, the ulvas and tremellas, particularly to a species of the latter genus, tremelia lactuca, which in English, from this vulgar error, is denominated *oyster green*. But since the oysters are observed never to acquire this colour but in summer, it would rather appear to be occasioned by heat producing some decomposition of the silt contained in the sea water, and the decomposed ingredients coming in contact with the sebaceous substance of the oyster, thus producing green fat like that of the turtle in tropical climates, which it nearly resembles both in appearance and flavour. Whatever may be the cause, it is highly probable the fish, during this greening process, suffers considerable pain, since in these pits the oyster has been observed to exhibit some signs of locomotion, shifting sides and lying, when the tide flows, with the convex side of the shell downwards.

"While on the subject of luxury, my friend, I cannot help making comparisons. It has been observed, that

the state of any nation may be known by an attentive examination of the progress of luxury; and that it may be inferred, whether it has yet arrived at, or passed, the meridian of its greatness, and thus be foretold its future increase and glory, or declension and decay. Greece and Rome have been produced as examples to confirm this doctrine, and the latter nation has been proverbial for its extravagance of appetite. The ancient satirists have often employed their wit on this subject, and their historians entered into detail on the objects of their luxury. Aulus Gellius recites a curious fragment from Vazzo, in which he enumerates the delicacies of the table, and the proper items for a Roman feast; and then subjoins, that all people of taste would procure, at any price, the respective articles, from those places most famed for producing them in perfection. "Peacocks from Samos; woodcocks from Phrygia; swans from Melica; goats from Ambrosia; tunny from Chalcidion; lampreys from Tortesia; cod from Tassinantia; oysters from Tarentum; cockles from Chios; sturgeon from Rhodes; scar from Cilicia; nuts from Thrace; dates from Egypt; chestnuts from Hyberia; &c. &c. After such an enumeration, (and the list might have been greatly enlarged,) and when it is taken into the account that many of these places were far distant from Rome, and the procuring them consequently difficult and expensive, we cry out, what folly! what luxury! what ridiculous and wanton profusion, to pamper and pall the corporeal appetite! No wonder, after this, if we hear of her decline and fall. Whether we are arrived at the zenith of our power, and the acme of our greatness, time only can discover. Do we not talk of our Cambridge butter, our Norfolk turkeys, our Milton oysters, our North Sea cod, our Welsh mutton, our Severn salmon, our Worcester lampreys, our Dutch tongues, our Westphalia hams, our Parmesan cheese, our French olives, our Messina oranges, our Tokay and Cape wines, our Jamaica rum, our Leeward Island turkie? &c. &c.

"Nomine mutata de te fabula narratur."

"I am yours, &c.

"J. E."

The

The Narrative of Captain David Woodard, and four Seamen, who lost their Ship while in a Boat at Sea, and surrendered themselves up to the Malays, in the Island of Celebes. Containing an interesting Account of their Sufferings from Hunger and various Harshships, and their Escape from the Malays after a Captivity of Two Years and a Half. Also an Account of the Manners and Customs of the Country, and a Description of the Harbours and Coasts, &c. 8vo. pp. 252.

The immediate object of this publication is to furnish experimental knowledge for seamen; to lay down the best rules of action in cases of shipwreck and other calamities incident to the seafaring life; and to suggest such practical principles of management and good conduct as may, in trying and difficult situations, produce among Officers and men unanimity, confidence, and, by the divine blessing, ultimate success.

Though this work bears the title of Captain Woodard's narrative, and his particular calamity forms its prominent feature, yet for an introduction of considerable length, containing a variety of useful remarks, founded upon facts, and an appendix with many curious observations and cases illustrative of the benefits of patience, perseverance, and order, in moments of danger and distress, and of the means of sustaining extraordinary degrees of abstinence, and even in some respects for the narrative itself, the Public is indebted to Mr. Vaughan, the Gentleman at whose instance the whole was committed to writing, and who, from the interest and pains he has taken, is himself worthy of the appellation he has bestowed on Captain Hallowell, and may be justly characterised as "the Seaman's true friend."

Of the authenticity of this narrative there seems no reason to doubt; it is corroborated by respectable testimonials, and, from its artless simplicity, bears its own internal evidence of truth.

It is rather interesting, and perhaps will not be considered the less so from its total want of embellishment:—as a plain, unvarnished tale, it must be received of condemned.

The summary is this:—In the Straits of Macassar, five seamen, with Captain

W., lose their ship while in a boat, and after several days of extreme hardship, totally without water, and almost without food, they surrender themselves to the Malays in the Island of Celebes, where they remain prisoners two years and a half, subjected to various trials, continual vexations, and destitute of the commonest comforts of life.

After many unsuccessful attempts, they at length effect their escape, and arrive at Macassar, where they are kindly received by the Dutch Governor, who assists them on their way home.

In Part II there is a short account of the Island Celebes, and of its productions, partly the result of actual observation, and partly furnished by the Malays. The inhabitants are stated to be Mahometans, and their customs are described, which differ little from those of other nations in the same state of uncivilization.

Captain W.'s conclusion is worthy of a good Officer and of a good Christian: "A firm reliance upon a kind Providence supported me through all my dangers; and I have learned one lesson, which we seamen should never forget—it is that of hope and perseverance." P. 78.

The cases in the Appendix have most of them been already before the Public; they are among the most remarkable that have occurred; and such a collection, derived from authentic sources, and carefully selected, must be deemed important for the use of those for whom they are expressly intended: the affecting narratives of Captain Inglefield and Lieutenant Bligh are, of course, included.

To the whole are added, some proofs of the strength of men, and of various animals, in supporting abstinence; remarks on the effects of famine, by Dr. Percival, of Manchester; directions, by Dr. Lind, to prevent a scarcity of provisions at sea; hints towards forming a Society for the better preservation and security of ships and men; and a list of a number of accidents, the sufferers of which have survived by observing the rules laid down in the preceding pages.

OUR COUNTRY. *A Poem.* 8vo.

This poem is addressed to "the Volunteers of Great Britain who have so nobly come forward in defence of their

their King and Country;" and their ardour is thus spiritedly described:—

"But hark! what notes of glory strike my ear,

Fly through the skies, and cleave the trembling air!

To arms! to arms the echoing hills rebound;

A million heroes to their banners fly, Resolv'd to conquer, or prepar'd to die!

High swell their breasts, high beat their gen'rous hearts!

From their bright eyes indignant lustre darts!

Hark! with exulting shouts the vallies ring!

"Conquest or death! our Country and our King!"

'Twas thus when Xerxes, glorying in his host,

Pour'd the vain threat, and gave the futile boast,

The sons of freedom rose in arms sublime, And chas'd the vaunting Tyrant from the clime.

Proceed, illustrious band! the world's applause

Promotes your vigour, and attends your cause.

Proceed and conquer. Though unus'd to wield

The massy sword, and tread th'embattled field;

Yet in your breasts a gen'rous courage glows,

Superior far to what a foeman knows. No thirst for rapine, and no vain desire

Of false renown, your ardent souls inspire:

No! more enlighten'd, more exalted deeds, Impel you forward to immortal deeds!

Ye go to save your King, your native land,

Your wives, your children, from a treacherous band;

Ye go, your holy altars to defend From those who know no God, before no altars bend;

Hypocrisy's thin veil to pluck away, To expose a monster to the light of day;

Ye go to check profane ambition's ear, To stay the horrors of incessant war;

Ye go the nations of the earth to bless With peace, with freedom, and with happiness.

These are indeed our sons! your fires would fly,

Could they revive, and view this glorious day.

And late posterity your praise will sing;

'Twas thus, they'll cry, when virtuous George was King,

Our fathers arm'd, and, glorying in their cause,

Preferv'd the throne, their liberty, and laws.

While through their veins a patriot rapture rolls,

Beams in their eyes, and elevates their souls,

They'll teach their sons to imitate your deed;

For British laws to fight, for British freedom bleed."

Substance of the Bishop of St. Asaph's Speech in the House of Peers, on Monday, July the 23d, 1804, upon the Motion for the third Reading of the Bill, entitled "An Act for the Relief of certain Incumbents of Livings in the City of London." 8vo.

Some regulations made after the fire of London, respecting the income of several livings in the City, having, by lapse of time and change of circumstances, become injurious to the incumbents, application was made to Parliament for relief, which, the fact being proved, was in the most liberal manner conceded, agreeable to the justice of the case, during the last Sessions. On this occasion, the Bishop of St. Asaph delivered the speech before us, which establishes the right of the petitioning Clergy, proves the propriety of the grant, and evinces the moderation of the claimants.

Picturesque Excursions in Devonshire and Cornwall. By T. H. Williams, Plymouth. Part I, Devonshire. Royal 8vo. Twenty-six Engravings of Views, &c.

We have here, complete, the Author's researches in DEVONSHIRE. Of a part of his tour through the Northern towns and villages we gave an account in our XXXIXth Volume, p. 277, and our XLth, p. 468.

The work has been continued with a spirit and intelligence even more than equal to its commencement; and we look for much gratification from the remarks respecting the County of CORNWALL, in his Second Volume, which is stated to be in considerable forwardness.

The Dance of Death. Painted by Hans Holbein, and engraved by W. Hollar. 8vo. Thirty-three Engravings.

There are few things so well calculated to impress strongly on the mind the conviction of the truth of the saying, "That in the midst of life we are

in death," as a frequent and serious contemplating of these emblems. Youth is too apt to consider death as little to be expected, except by the aged and infirm; and to forget, or to estimate too lightly, the many instances that occur, of the young, the robust, and the gay, being suddenly snatched from the world, of which they had so dly promised themselves a long and happy enjoyment.

The most striking Emblems, perhaps, are those of the Empress, the Duke, the Nun, the Advocate, the New-married Couple, the Young Maiden, the Merchant, the Miser, and the Gamesters; but the whole will furnish ample scope for reflection on the uncertainty of this life, and the necessary preparation for that which is to come.

A Medical Guide for the Invalid to the principal Watering Places of Great Britain; containing a View of the Medicinal Effects of Water. 1. *As applied to the Body in its simple State*—2. *As exhibited in its impregnated or mineral Form*—3. *As employed in this Form for the Cure of particular Diseases, with their Modes of Treatment; and,* 4. *As assisted in its Effects by the Situation and Climate of the Watering Places resorted to.* By William Nisbet, M.D., Fellow of the Royal College of Edinburgh, &c. &c. 1810.

When it is considered that unseasonable bathing, or the improper use of mineral waters, may be fatal to invalids under certain circumstances, and may even reduce persons perfectly healthy (who sometimes wantonly use

them) to a bed of sickness, it may be supposed that the present work is calculated to be most extensively useful, as the production of a Physician, who appears to have paid peculiar attention to the subject.

Dr. Saunders wrote a very able and judicious treatise on this head; but his work was directed more to professional men than to the public. Dr. Nisbet has thus far improved on his predecessor's idea, that he has descended to the treatment of particular diseases on the principles of mineral waters, so as to enable a reader to act entirely for himself.

In fact, great pains appear to have been taken by the Author to familiarize general readers with a knowledge of the various uses and modes of application of the medical waters so numerous in this Island; and we therefore recommend his book to public attention.

Gems selected from the Antique, with Illustrations. 4to. Twenty-two Engravings.

To the lover of the fine arts this elegant Volume cannot fail to prove highly acceptable. Such private collections of Gems as had before been engraven are rare, and of high purchase; and to none of them that we have seen are illustrations annexed. The present work, therefore, was a desideratum; and has been executed, both in the literary and graphic departments, with a skill and taste well worthy of the subject.—A Second Part is announced as being to appear early in the winter.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MONDAY, SEPT. 24.

MR MARSHALL (after an absence of ten years in America) re-appeared at Covent-Garden Theatre, as *Bogatelle*, in *The Poor Soldier*, and was well received.

OCT. 17 Miss DAVIES, a pupil of Mrs. Crouch, made her first appearance at Covent-Garden Theatre, as *Phæbe Whitlock*, in *The Rivalry*, or *Wags at Banquet*. She is a neat figure, has a clear voice, displayed a good deal of archness, and will, doubtless, be found a useful actress in some of the parts assigned by the late Mrs. Mills (see p. 196.)

6. At Drury-lane Theatre, a young Lady (said to be a Miss HOLLOWAY) made her debut as *Laurette* in *Richard Cœur de Lion*. Her voice is clear and flexible, and her countenance expressive. Her figure is rather slight, and her action and carriage will admit of improvement. She received, however, much encouragement.

8. Miss DUNCAN, from the Edinburgh Theatre (but last from Margate,) made her *entrée* at Drury-lane Theatre, as *Lady Teazle* in *The School for Scandal*, and was received with very great and deserved applause. Her form is elegant, her

her deportment graceful, her enunciation distinct; and her vocal powers (so far as we could judge from a little voluntary, which she warbled to *Sir Peter*) are considerable. Miss Duncan will be found a very useful acquisition in the parts which used to be in the hands of Miss Farren; though report adds, that her boydens are of equal excellence.

Mr. ELLISTON acted *Charles*; but neither in this character, nor in *Archer*, can we compliment his performance. *Matthews* represented *Sir Peter Teazle*; but the part is not within the scope of his talents, which are better adapted to what is called *low comedy*, or *farce*.

11. A Mr. HERBERT (from the Dublin Theatre) made his first appearance at Covent-Garden as *Sir Callaghan O'Brallaghan*, in *Love-a-la-Mode*, and was tolerably well received; Mr. H., however, looked the character better than he acted it.

15. A young Lady (whose name is said to be BOYCE) made her *entrée* at Drury-lane as *Maria*, in *The School for Scandal*, and was received with flattering marks of approbation.

The same evening Mr. HARGRAVE, who some years ago performed *Octavian* and *Zephna* at Covent-Garden, renewed his appearance at that Theatre, as *Henry the Sixth*, in the tragedy of *Richard the Third*. The little that the part required to be done was respectably performed, and he was favourably received.

17. Mrs. Inchbald's Farce (produced originally in 1785) called *Appearance is against them*, was revived this evening at Covent-Garden, under the double title of MISTAKE UPON MISTAKE; or, *Appearance is against them*; but notwithstanding its new title, this Farce has not since been repeated.

20. At Drury-lane, a new Musical Farce was brought forward, called "THE DASH; or, *Who but He?*" the following being the

Jenny
Bett

Mrs. BLAND.
Miss WENTWORTH.

The scene lies in the house of an old Schoolmaster, one of whose pupils is in love with his daughter; and the old man promises (very prudently, and very probably, to be sure!) that he shall have her, if he can deceive him twice, and afterwards cheat his Sitter (an old stage-struck maiden lady). The business of the Piece therefore turns upon the schemes of the Pupil to deceive his Master. The young man first appears in the disguise of an Uther; afterwards in that of "*Lady Dash*;" and lastly, deceives the Sitter under the semblance of the nephew of Doctor Commentary, who was to come to give his opinion of a Tragedy which she was writing. In all these schemes he succeeds, and accordingly obtains the daughter by agreement.

A more frivolous and uninteresting piece, a more complete plagiarism from beginning to end, we never witnessed; and it deservedly met with decisive condemnation.

Frolic, in his boyish character, was the *Spoiled Child*; in the garb of *Lady Dash*, (which is a copy from *Goldfinch**,) a most feeble satire was attempted on the subject of Mrs. Thornton's exploit at Knave-snare during the York Races; in the habit of the Uther, his discourse with *Old Dubbs* was, for the most part, in the very words of *Pantruius*, the Aristotelian Philosopher in Moliere's *Marriage Forcé*. The scene where the play was intended to be rehearsed was stolen from one exactly similar in design in Mr. Reynolds's Comedy of *Management*.

Paddy Bull is a bad copy from *Loony Mactwolver* in *The Review*, and *Patrick Casey* in *The Sixty-Third Letter*; *Patrick Casey* calls himself the *Tipperary Adonis*, *Paddy Bull* calls himself the *Irish Cupid*. *Paddy* wants to court *Miss Dubbs*, a female Tragedy-writer; as *Patrick* does *Miss Metaphor*, a female Novelist. *Simon Drudge* is also a miserable copy of *Jobn Lump* in *The Review*†.

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ.

Frolic	Miss DE CAMP.
Old Dubbs	Mr. COLLINS.
Paddy Bull	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
Simon Drudge	Mr. MATTHEWS.
Limosine	Mr. WEWITZER.
Miss Dubbs	Miss POPE.
Rosa	Mrs. MOUNTAIN.

* Road to Ruin.

† A Song which he sang was almost a verbal Copy of the Old Ballad of "*Katharine Hayes*," who, having cut off her husband's head, threw it in the Thames, and laid his marrow-bones at Mary-bone.

In

In short, not only the characters themselves, but almost the very words that they uttered, have been stolen; yet the compilation was so wretchedly strung together, that it was fairly overwhelmed by the indignation of the audience.

We have heard the piece ascribed to a gentleman who has produced some novels of considerable merit; but this farce is so little to his credit, that, as he has not avowed himself, we shall forbear to name him as its author. We can only wonder that such a piece could be received by the Board of Management.

23. At Covent Garden, *The Village Lawyer* introduced to a London audience a Mr. JOHNSON, from Dublin, in the character of *Shreeface*; in which he acquitted himself with credit.

24. At Covent Garden, a new Comedy was presented for the first time, under the title of "THE BLIND BARGAIN; or, *Hear Him Out*;" the characters of which were as follow:

Sir Andrew Analyse	Mr. FAWCETT.
Villars	Mr. KEMBLE.
Jack Analyse	Mr. FARLEY.
Tourly	Mr. LEWIS.
Dr. Pliable	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Giles Woodbine	Mr. EMERY.
Frank	Mr. ATRINS.
Mrs. Villars	Mrs. GIBBS.
Miss Gurnet	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Sophia Woodbine	Miss DAVIES.
Rachel (a Gipsy)	Mrs. EMERY.

Sir Andrew Analyse, in consequence of his niece marrying Mr. Villars against his consent, adopts a child in India, and consigns it to the care of his friend, Dr. Pliable, in England, with an allowance of 300l. per annum; the child dies, and the Doctor, wishing to preserve the annuity, employs a Gipsy to procure him another.—Sir Andrew arrives, and selects for his wife his old flame, Miss Gurnet, who, during his absence, has been coquetting with Alderman Davenant; and, amongst other love presents, has sent him a marmoset, called "Little Peter," which the Alderman, in a fit of jealousy, writes word he shall return; and Miss Gurnet, afraid of rousing Sir Andrew's suspicions, bids the servant on no account to let him hear any thing of the Alderman or "Little

Peter." In the mean time, the Doctor is all joy at being prepared to shew Sir Andrew his adopted infant; when, to his confusion, he finds that the Gipsy has most unexpectedly purloined Villars's child; and, knowing no better mode of extricating himself than by fixing the theft on somebody else, he employs his servant Frank to select some stranger, and offer him 100l. if he will consent to be blindfolded, and led wherever he pleases. The person whom Frank happens to fix on for this *Blind Bargain* is a young Oxonian, named Tourly, who is led blindfolded into the street where the Doctor lives—and when Frank leaves him for an instant, Tourly resolves to mark the house, that he may hereafter know the author of this mystery—but he mistakes the door, and marks Miss Gurnet's instead of the Doctor's; Frank then returns with a basket, and Tourly soon after, finding it contains a sleeping infant, returns in distress to the street where the Doctor and Miss Gurnet live, sees the mark on her door, and rings violently at the bell; when the servant, expecting "Little Peter" by the stage-coach, receives the basket, which in the end exposes Miss Gurnet and the Doctor to Sir Andrew, and reconciles him to Mr. Villars.—There is an under-plot, consisting of the mysterious conduct of Villars, who is accused by his wife's relations of having squandered her fortune in dissipation—when it turns out that her father never paid it him.

This Comedy is from the pen of Mr. REYNOLDS, to whom the Public have been already much indebted for theatrical amusement. On this, as on former occasions, he has displayed a happy mixture of agreeable whimsicality with sound sentiment; he has sketched several eccentric characters, and through them made many dextrous and forcible allusions to, and inflicted much wholesome, though good-humoured, chastisement on, the reigning follies of the time. His sentiments are penned from the best emotions of the heart. conjugal and parental sensibility, and that manly feeling which embraces and succours virtue labouring under adversity which has not been merited.

The character of *Sir Andrew* is made the medium of conveying some very pleasant satire. In his passion for dictionary making he refines upon John-

son;

son; and whenever he has occasion for a gibe at a friend or an enemy, he turns over the leaves of his dictionary, and there he is sure to find something to suit those whom he is anxious to accommodate. The various definitions were most appropriately introduced, and their effect generally set the audience in a roar. An **AUTHOR** he describes as a being "who never lives till he dies;" and a **DUN** as such a favourite in the fashionable squares, that he is always desired to "call again."—**Villars** is a man who, struggling in penury, conceals his griefs and wrongs, until stern oppression wrings from him the avowal which proves his suffering and his worth. This part was admirably sustained by Mr. Kemble.—**Giles Woodbine**, supported by Emery, (for whom the part had evidently been written,) is a young opulent yeoman, who is quite untutored, and despises *larnin*; but who has a high spirit and a humane temper. He is represented as just returned from a visit to London, and is made to give a laughable description of what he saw there. This actor was never more successful. His emotions, when he discovers the lost child of Villars, were expressed in the finest colours of pure unsophisticated nature. His tone, gesture, and expression, spoke to the heart.—**Jack Analyse** and **Tourly** are two Oxonians, who were taking an excursion in vacation-time, and whose carriage happened to break down close by the village where the scene lies. The latter is fond of parties, particularly if he is allowed to order the dinner. He possesses at the same time a great fund of good humour and benevolence, and passes some good jokes upon the present rage for writing *tours*, and the fashionable taste for *elegant frontispieces*. His travelling companion had nothing to distinguish him from the common herd of repentant seducers.

The character of **Dr. Pliable** is full of duplicity, and of every selfish and sordid vice; and it was drawn by Blanchard in strong and appropriate colours.

The female characters are not very strongly marked. **Miss Garnet** differs in nothing from the common class of old maids; nor is **Mrs. Villars** drawn with any peculiar features to distinguish her from those amiable partners which are to be found in many of our Comedies.—**Sophia Woodbine** is the in-

experienced girl who had been deluded from her friends by the arts of a gay deceiver, and is now heart-broken and forlorn. Miss Davies shone out here to great advantage. In the fourth act she introduced an air, which she executed with uncommon feeling, and was rapturously encored.

The Prologue was spoken by Murray; and a humorous Epilogue chaunted by Emery to the tune of "*Miss Bailey*," which was loudly encored.

The piece, which was well acted in all its parts, was announced for repetition with unanimous applause.

An ADDRESS to their MAJESTIES, On entering the Yacht, at a Fete given on Board, at Weymouth, on the 29th of September, 1804, in Honour of the Birth-Day of Her Royal Highness the Duchess of Wintembergh.

Spoken by Mr. ELLISTON and Miss DE CAMP, in the characters of a Sailor and his Wife.

The Sailor breaks from his Companions, and says to them:—

I tell you I ~~will~~ speak; to stand aside.
And let a Sailor, who has long defied
His Country's Foes, for once approach
his King,

The humble tribute of respect to bring;
He, God preserve him! loves an English
Tar,

Nurs'd amid tempests and the din of war;
And hears, well-pleas'd, an honest tongue impart

The plain effusions of a simple heart.

[Turning to the King.

Then trust me, Sir, there's not a bosom
here,

Nor one that breathes a thought to Bribe—
Which does not tell the generous glow of
pride,

To see his Friend, his Monarch by his
Ah! could you but conceive the general
grief,

The look which mock'd all comfort's
Whene'er a transient cloud of illness
spread

Its chilling vapour o'er your honour'd
I need not now proclaim your subjects'
joy,

Most mark'd, by what we felt, when fears
To every fond anxiety gave birth,

"And taught the value of our jewel's
worth*."

If *thus* your People feel, what tongue can
tell

The rapturous joy that must the bosom

* *Cowper's Task.*

Of those who add, to ties like ours, the
call [all!
Which Nature's sympathies impress on
Whether they fill a Monarch's scepter'd
lot,

Or dwell the peasant of the poorest cot!
But chiefly Her's, who, in a foreign land,
Far from a Father, and his sheltering
hand,

In absence felt that doubled cause of woe,
Which all who taste suspense too keenly
know;

Who now, perhaps, while her health goes
around,

And the deck echoes to the festive sound,
In fond imagination views the scene,
And sighs to think what barriers inter-
vene,

To stop the thanks that hang upon her
tongue; [sprung;

Intent on him from whom her being
"Oh, may he live," she cries, with
mingled tears, [years!"

"Longer than I have time to tell his
"And while the dews of sleep his brows
o'erspread, [bed!"

"May all good Angels guard his nightly
[Sailer's wife interrupts the Sailor.

My worthy friend, have you forgot the
same [name?

Of old St. MICHAEL, of goose-killing
How, every year, on this auspicious day,
Our vows to him with grateful teeth we
pay,

When cackling animals by instinct feel
A sort of tremor through the bosom steal?
You surely have; but prithee say no more,
For if you are not mute, I must implore
My Sovereign himself his aid to lend;
He, to all just prerogative the friend,
Will never see a female, fair and young,
Robb'd of her best prerogative, her tongue;
And how, forsooth, when ladies ride a race,
And vie with men in every manly grace,
Oh, could our grandmothers on earth arise,
How would such thoughts astound their
wond'ring eyes!

They, who the Decalogue in cross-stitch
wrought,

Or good morality in samplers taught;
Who never rode but on some festive day,
When behind John, upon a long-tail'd grey;
Strapp'd to a modest pillion's sober side,
My good aunt Deborah came out a bride,
She a long-waited Joseph proudly wore,
And on her head an angle bonnet bore.

What would she say, to see the modern
maid, [ray'd,

With jockey sleeves, and velvet-cap ar-

Dashing through thick and thin, to win
the post, [cross?
And swearing, when she finds her wishes
But how can I one thought to censure
give,

When here, collected in this vessel, live
Whatever virtues dignify our kind,
Or stamp with excellence the female mind!
Here the soft maid, whose plighted vow is
past

To him she fondly loves, with whom at last
She hopes to pass her happiest hours of life,
May read each duty which adorns a wife,
[Turning to the Queen

Reflected from the Throne; where rank
and birth
Shed the soft lustre of domestic worth;

Or, would a daughter's heart inquire the
way

How best she may a parent's care repay;
[Turning to the Princesses

Believe me, Ladies, when I turn to you,
To pay the tribute to your virtues due,
I am no actress here, if from its lid
The tear of admiration starts unbid.

These are rewards a King may call his
own,

Brighter than all the jewels of his throne;
Bought by a life in deeds of virtue
spent, [tent,

Which, firm as adamant, on Heaven in-
Was never from its course of duty bent.

Forgive my tongue thus prattling out of
time, [chime:

Like sweet bells jingling on unmeasur'd
Since 'tis the fulness of my joy that speaks,
The heart through forms of ceremony
breaks;

For who can see a King those virtues
blend, [Friend,

Which deck the Father, Monarch, and the
And not, by Nature's magic sympathy,
Recall at once some fond congenial tie?

Then trust me, Sir, henceforth when tem-
pests roar, [rage door,

And the winds whistle through my cot-
While in my solitary bed I'm laid,

And fears for Tom my anxious soul in-
vade;

The thought, that 'tis for you my Sailor
braves

The battle's danger and the stormy waves,
Shall make my heart with patriot ardour
burn,

And hope anticipate his glad return.

So now, farewell; but, oh! may all, next
year,

Again with merry hearts assemble here,
Once more to view their happy SOVEREIGN

prove, [PEOPLE'S love!
His QUEEN's, his CHILDREN's, and his

POETRY.

THE FIRST VISIT.

A POEM.

BY MR. P——.

Written in 1765.

(Now first printed.)

OH! those were truly golden times,
 When P. ets, poz'd for want of rhymes,
 Could beckon down a Muse or two
 To hañh what they had to do,
 Whó kindly sav'd them all the pains
 That rack a modern rhymet's brains.
 Thus—when in high heroic verse
 Some hero's fame they would rehearse,
 The Muse was call'd—the Muse obey'd,
 And brought a poem ready made;
 A poem big with martial sounds,
 Drums, trumpets, cannons, blood, and
 wounds.

The Poet gave it to the town,
 And fobb'd it on them for his own.
 Or if he chose in softer strains
 To sing a dying lover's pains,
 The Muse, (who doubtless understood
 How other virgins should be woo'd,)
 Taught him to sing of Cupid's arts,
 Of killing smiles and bleeding hearts,
 Of snow white breasts and blue-black eyes,
 Of hopes, doubts, extacies, and sighs;
 While all the Poet had to do
 Was but to write, and swear 'twas true.
 But how the times are alter'd quite,
 And we must think, as well as write:
 The Muses arant prudes are grown,
 And scorn to meet a man alone;
 Nor will they grant a single line,
 Or listen to a pray'r of mine,
 Tho' oft at close of day I rove
 To court their smiles in Fawley Grove.
 But sure, ye Nymphs, if e'er ye deign
 To quit Parnassus' Hill again,
 To this fair spot you'll speed your way,
 And sing the beauties you survey.
 And then I hope you'll condescend
 T'admit the Rector for your friend;
 Who, by the kindness of his neighbours
 Relcas'd from his poetic labours,
 With willing voice and ready hand
 Will sing and write as you command,
 Nor e'er will plague the world again
 With tritles spun from his own brain.
 Perhaps at first you may bestow
 Only an Epigram, or so——
 Some trifling present, meant to prove
 An earnest of your future love.
 But when we're more familiar grown,
 And all reserve aside is thrown,

I hope you'll trust me with your keys,
 To pick and choose what verse I please.
 Oh! think what pleasure 'twill afford
 To rummage such a curious hoard;
 To see how bards in former days
 Have pilfer'd hence their choicest lays,
 Then (scratching out the Muses' name)
 Have slyly pocketed the same.
 But modern Bards are seldom found
 To trespass on the Muses' ground;
 Tho' Gray and Shentstone were detected,
 And Littleton was much suspected,
 When to his Lucy's parting shade
 The tributary verse he paid,
 And some few stolen goods were found
 In Doddsley's Miscellanies bound,
 Which, tho' he knew from whence they
 came,

He publish'd under Hammond's name.

Well: Let's suppose the Muses now
 Come to reside on Fawley Brow,
 And I, of course, let out next day
 My compliments in form to pay.
 Apollo on the lobby meets me,
 And (tho' a heathen) kindly greets me.
 Then hands me in.—This, you're to
 know, is

Our Rector, Ladies, Mr. P——.

Next, one by one, he introduces
 Your humble servant to the Muses.
 I deal around my bows and kisses,
 As tho' they were mere mortal Misses.
 Thalia, fairest of the fair,
 Was practising a fav'rite air,
 Singing, in sweet descriptive strains,
 The beauties of the rural plains.
 Sweet were the lays, and sweet the theme,
 The verdant mead, the glassy stream,
 The hills which waving woods adorn,
 The vallies rich with rip'ning corn;
 The moss-grown oaks, beneath whose
 shade

The shepherd woos the tender maid;
 The lark, which, quiv'ring o'er the
 lawn,

With early warbling greets the dawn;
 The high-perch'd thrush, whose liquid
 throat

Swells wild and full the varying note.
 She sung the blended sweets that rise
 From various flow'rs of various dyes.
 Enraptur'd with the theme she sung,
 I dwelt attentive on her tongue;
 New charms in ev'ry thought I found;
 New harmony in ev'ry sound.

(Such transports in my bosom rise,
 Such pleasure sparkles in my eyes,

When,

When, from the voice and hand of Cotes,
 I hear immortal Handel's notes!)
 Oh could! but, ah! the thought is vain!
 My treach'rous ear the notes retain,
 As Denham's lam'd should be my skill,
 And Fawley rival Cooper's Hill.
 This done: They bid the servant bring
 Some water of th' Aonian spring,
 Which gave (at least I fancied so)
 My spirits a poetic glow:
 But when I aim'd at somewhat clever,
 I found myself as dull as ever.

We pass an hour in social talk,
 And then we take our evening walk;
 And in our way we must, of course,
 See Pegasus, their flying horse,
 Who, for the sake of change of feed,
 Vouchsafes to crop an earthly mead.
 Soon as their well-known call he hears,
 He spreads his wings and pricks his ears.
 When I (who now and then reveal
 A thought which Prudence bids conceal)
 Betray'd too plainly my surprise,
 By lifting up my hands and eyes,
 And cried, Good heav'n! is this the
 Nag

Of which the Poets us'd to brag;
 Of which such wondrous feats they told
 Of leaps he took in days of old,
 Of springs he gave from isle to isle,
 And strokes of many a hundred mile;
 Then with his riders fear'd so high,
 He bound'd their heads against the sky;
 On which they travell'd thro' the air,
 To view their castles building there?
 (Except his wings) He's not so lightly
 Either as Achmet, or as Sprightly.
 The Ladies, shock'd at my abuses,
 All Nine together made excuses.
 Poor thing! they cried, he has of late
 Been rode at such a despicable rate;
 That Churchill really hack'd him so,
 He now can scarcely fly or go.
 But Pegasus shall never more
 Be hackney'd as he was before.
 Yet, Sir, if you should want to go
 As far as Fawley Court, or so,
 As we well know you won't abuse him,
 We certainly shall not refuse him.
 You'll find, that as he frisks along
 He'll shake your thoughts into a song;
 But let experience make thee wise,
 And warn thee not too quick to rise;
 For few young Bards like you can bear
 The thinness of the upper air,
 Which oft affects their giddy brain,
 And brings them headlong down again:
 But if you take some little time,
 You'll safely reach the true sublime.

I thought my wish I now might mention,
 So thank'd them for their kind intention;

Told them, the favour they design'd
 Might suit a more ambitious mind;
 But as the neighbours all would stare
 To see me prancing thro' the air,
 I should be full as well content
 To go the road that others went.
 Yet, since they offer'd to befriend me,
 I begg'd they now and then would lend
 me

Such numbers as would best impart
 The dearest passions of my heart,
 Where, strongly mark'd, in ev'ry line
 My friendship and my love might shine.
 And if in Celia's breast my lyre
 Could Love's soft sentiments inspire;
 And if my friends with partial ear
 The song which friendship dictates hear,
 I'll envy not the Bard who sings
 Pindaric Odes, and such fine things,
 Yet prostitutes his venal lays
 A tyrant or a knave to praise:
 To him the laurel I'll resign,
 So love and friendship's joys be mine.

The Muses, hearing my request,
 A look of kind consent express'd;
 And said, that on some leisure day,
 If I should chance to stroll that way,
 I should be welcome to look o'er
 The whole of their poetic store;
 And if among the jeux d'esprit
 I chanc'd some pretty things to see,
 The plagiarism should ne'er be known,
 If I transcrib'd them for my own.

But now the length'ning shades of eve
 Bid me unwilling take my leave.
 I thank'd them with a grateful heart,
 Then homeward Muff and I depart,
 Resolv'd, when next at home I find 'em,
 Of their kind promise to remind 'em.

DIRGE,

WRITTEN IN 1804,

On Walking over the Graves of the Crew
 of the Royal George, who were cast
 ashore in 1782, and buried on the Strand
 near Ryde, in the Isle of Wight.

BY EYLES IRWIN, ESQ.

TO those who fall in manhood's prime;
 Who danger's path undaunted brave;
 Who form no estimate of time,
 But as it leads to Glory's grave:
 To those, so lov'd, so justly priz'd,
 Whose fate enlarg'd their country's
 debt;
 Be no memorial frail devis'd,
 Whose claims no Briton can forget!
 But far remov'd their adverse lot,
 Unknown, beneath this sod who sleep;
 No funeral rite, no hallow'd spot,
 Inurn'd the victims of the Deep.

In

In safety's lap, on Albion's coast,
 By careless confidence betray'd,
 Down sudden sunk our Navy's boast,
 And crowds the fatal call obey'd!
 And of this multitude tho' few,
 Like KEMPENFELDT, to fame were
 known;
 Tho' pale oblivion veil the crew.
 And wandering shades demand a stone;
 Perhaps this mouldering dust contain'd
 Some spirits, row'ring o'er their doom;
 With HOWE, whose arm had laurels
 gain'd,
 Or pluck'd a thread from NELSON's
 loom!—

But stern adversity was nigh—
 In peace they dropt, without a blow;
 With not a friend to close the eye,
 Or cheer—to mark the flying foe!
 Yet for the brave, who here repose,
 The stranger's tear shall never fail;
 Lone Philomel, 'till midnight's close,
 In sad notes 'plains their tragic tale.
 The passing bark a look shall send,
 Her comrade's destiny to ask;
 Or o'er the turf the Poet bend,
 And ply, with sighs, his patriot task.
 To these, tho' low, shall naval fame
 And naval wonders be allied;
 While Albion's colours homage claim,
 And PORTSMOUTH crowns the * SO-
 LENT's tide!

LINES,

WRITTEN DURING A STORM.

THE wind and the rain are beating
 around, [dread sound,
 And nought to be heard but harsh horror's
 This gloom, that the elements cause by
 their strife, [life.
 Conveys to my mind a true picture of
 It tells me, that man, sadly weak and
 forlorn, [is born;
 Must submit to the tempest for which he
 Must expect with his sunshines that storms
 will arise; [the skies:
 And must yield to the discord produc'd by
 That on earth the gay prospects his fancy
 may form, [storm.
 Will be wafted and crush'd by the pitiless
 His pleasures! his hopes! disappoint-
 ment may damp; [dismal swamp:
 And his happiness wreck on the dank,

That the sunshine is transient his prospects
 to cheer; [disappear;
 'Tis a glimmer, a gleam, which and soon
 The vapours ascend, and the clouds
 quickly form, [a storm.
 And he feels that his sunshine is lost in
 Let us rise, then, above this tempestuous
 earth, [birth:
 And soar to the regions where spirit has
 There nor vapour, nor tempest, nor storm,
 will appear, [for fear.
 Nor our pleasures be clouded by sorrow
 A. W.

VERSES,

Sent by the Earl of CARLISLE to the
 Archbishop of YORK, on his enclosing
 the Tomb of Archbishop GREY (a
 principal Benefactor to the Minster)
 with a beautiful Gothic Railing of
 cast Iron.

FROM rude approach and from the touch
 profane, [crumbling face,
 Thus gen'rous Markham guards this
 Revives just praise to Grey, makes widely
 known
 A course of lib'ral actions, like his own:
 And should a baser age unmov'd survey:
 Our much-lov'd Prelate's mould'ring
 tomb decay,— [line efface,
 View Time's coarse hand each grateful
 Nor the broad tablet to his worth re-
 place,— [his urn,
 Yet, on the spot where once was plac'd
 Shall true Religion ever weep and mourn;
 A reverential awe around shall spread,
 And Learning point where reits his holy
 head.

LINES,

TO SYLVIA, ON HER RETURN FROM
 THE COUNTRY.

IN polar climes, beneath a frowning sky,
 When Sol, retiring, lays his chariot by,
 Pale, cold, and cheerless, see the drooping
 swains
 His loss deplore, and quit their icy plains;
 In vain they seek that warmth his rays
 beflow [ing snow.
 From gloomy cells, o'erstopp'd with driv-
 But genial spring return'd;—with
 quick'ning force, [course,
 When his bright beams resume their daily
 How pleas'd, how blithesome, each pur-
 sues his way [day;
 O'er verdant meads, and hails the god of
 While Nature's form, bedeck'd with man-
 ny a flow'r, [pow'r.
 Smiles in his face, and owns th'almighty
 'Tis thus, dear maid! when distant
 joys convene [scene
 To call thy footsteps from the village
 Q q 2 To

* The ancient name of the Straits that
 divide Britain from the C of Wight.

To me how blank each object round ap-
 pears, [bosom cheers ;
 'Rest of those smiles which this fond
 Nor meads, nor groves, can yield the soul
 delight ; [my sight.

Their charms are fled, thou absent from
 But when again, with a celestial grace,
 In beauteous beams return'd, we hail thy
 face,

To meet those smiles, I cheerfully explore
 Those scenes, those haunts, my feet for-
 look before ; [thine unite,

While Nature's various charms with
 To fill my soul with rapture and delight.

J. N.

*Tyndall-place, Islington,
 Sept. 10, 1804.*

SONNET,

Supposed to be written by a Captive at
 Algiers, upon seeing the Moon rise
 through the grated Window of his
 Prison.

HAIL, fairest Luna ! Queen of Night !
 Oh ! shed on me thy mildest beam ;
 Soothe my sad soul to fit delight,
 And lull my mind with pleasure's
 dream.

In pity to a wretch distressed,
 Oh ! let thy influence end my moan :
 For, ah ! 'tis grief my form has prest,
 And care's corroding pang I've known.

A captive ever doom'd to grieve ;
 No friendly voice to ease my pain ;
 E'en moody madness might relieve,
 And I forget this gloomy strain.

Oh, Heav'n ! soon ease this aching breast,
 Or take me to eternal rest !
Aug. 2d, 1804.

J. M. L.

EVENING.

I.

OH ! how sweet, at eve reclining,
 Where yon oak uprears its head,
 Round whose trunk the ivy twining,
 Forms a thick impervious shade.

II.

Hark ! the winds, with gentle motion,
 Softly murmur in the West ;
 See the sun beneath the Ocean,
 Slow descending sinks to rest.

III.

Now pale twilight's shades surround us ;
 Dews descend on ev'ry hill ;
 All is hush'd in quiet round us,
 All is silent, all is still ;

IV.

Save the distant cataract roaring
 From yon rugged mountains steep,
 Down whose sides impetuous pouring,
 Hark ! the sounding waters leap.

V.

Now the moon, resplendent rising,
 Spreads around her radiant light,
 And all the lesser stars despoiling,
 Shines contest the Queen of Night !

VI.

Oh ! how fair the face of Nature,
 Where unseen no danger lurks !
 Oh ! how good its great Creator !
 Oh ! how glorious are his works !

R. H. B.

IN MEMORY OF

MR. FRANCIS BLICK,

Son of the Rev. Mr. F. Blick, Bonethill,
 near Tamworth, who died suddenly.

WITH ev'ry virtue blest'd, and form'd
 to please, [ease ;
 To tread life's path with elegance and
 To soothe the poignant feelings of the
 heart,

By nature taught ;—he never courted art.
 His temper, gentle as the vernal gale
 That wafts its fragrance from the flow'ry
 vale, [truth ;

His mind replete with learning and with
 In sense, he was a man ; in age, a youth ;
 His wit in soft spontaneous numbers
 came, [flame ;

Pure as the crystal stream or solar
 His eloquence was equally refin'd ;
 (With reasons strong persuasive charms
 combin'd,)

And shew'd the semblance of a well-
 fraught mind.

By baneful passions he was never sway'd.
 But thro' religion's path contented
 stray'd,

And all its precepts with delight obey'd :
 Yet were these beauties frail ! they could
 not save [grave.

Him from the debt of nature and the
 Scarce did the bud its blooming leaves
 expand, [stand,

By Phœbus cheer'd, by gentle zephyrs
 Than wintry breezes, from a northern
 clime, [in its prime !

Caught the young plant, and kill'd it
 And as a flow'r nipp'd whilst in its
 bloom,

Remains the emblem of our future doom,
 So shall his worth in memory be dear,
 And pity shed a tributary tear.

While the fond Muse attempts to sing his
 praise

In humble notes, these unambitious lays,
 Let friendship's wreaths, with the cypress
 made, [said :

Bedeck the hallow'd ground where he is
 Let his example stimulate again
 Aspiring youth his virtues to attain.

M. G—T.

Birmingham, Oct. 11, 1804.

THE

THE EMPIRE OF THE DEEP.

IN some remote and distant age,
 Ere social life began,
 Ere war commenc'd his wasteful rage,
 Or man had arm'd 'gainst man;
 As Neptune wander'd o'er the Main,
 Chance led to Britain's verdant plain;
 He bade its sons no longer sleep,
 But claim the Empire of the Deep.
 Since then, should war's red torch inflame
 This Island's heartfelt ease,
 Our daftard foes have fled with shame,
 And left to us the seas;

Or if their ships should madly dare
 Invite the fate they soon must share;
 Yet Britain's sons undaunted keep
 The envied Empire of the Deep.
 From age to age, our banners still
 Victorious way'd unforlorn;
 And distant nations own'd our will,
 The East and Western world:
 For if their countried Navies arm,
 They soon to Britons yield the palm,
 Whose Fleets with force relentless sweep,
 And guard the Empire of the Deep.

Sept. 8th, 1804.

J. M. L.

STATE PAPERS.

NOTE transmitted by Order of His SWEDISH
 MAJESTY to M. GAILLARD, the
 FRENCH CHARGE D'AFFAIRES at
 STOCKHOLM, Sept. 7, 1804.

HIS Majesty the King of Sweden has
 received a report of the improper,
 the insolent, and the ridiculous obser-
 vations which Monsieur Napoleon Bu-
 naparté has allowed to be inserted in his
Moniteur of the 14th of August, under
 the article Ratisbon. [See p. 231.]

"The tone, the stile, and even the
 subject, of this article, are all of so extra-
 ordinary a nature, that his Majesty has
 been yet hardly able to comprehend the
 object of such an act of political extrava-
 gance. If it has been done in the hope
 of misleading the public as to the conduct
 of his Majesty, as it appears from the
 uncommon pains that are taken to draw
 a line of separation between his Majesty
 and his subjects, let the world under-
 stand, that any insinuation to that effect
 never could have been less likely to suc-
 ceed than at this moment, or than it
 always will, with a people whose interests
 are bound up with those of a Sovereign,
 who has never separated his prosperity
 from theirs, and who never feels so happy
 as when he contributes to the glory and
 to the happiness of his subjects."

"As his Majesty cannot, consistent
 with his own dignity, or the honour of
 his Crown, permit any official inter-
 course, after such an insult, he has or-
 dered me, Sir, to communicate to you,
 that, from this day, all diplomatic inter-
 course of every kind, both private and
 public, is immediately to cease between
 the French Legation at Stockholm and
 his Majesty's Government."

"As a sentence in the article above
 mentioned seems to imply that the French

Government is disposed to admit that
 the continuance of the commercial inter-
 course between Sweden and France would
 be attended with some advantages, his
 Majesty, on his part, is willing to permit
 the same, from those sentiments of esteem
 which he has always entertained for the
 French people; sentiments which he has
 inherited from his ancestors, and which
 owe their origin to far happier times.

(Signed) T. D. EHRENHEIM.

STOCKHOLM, Sept. 11.—The follow-
 ing document from our Court Chancery
 appeared here on the 7th instant:—

"His Majesty the King has been
 pleased to inform me, by his gracious
 letter of the 26th of August, that for
 a long time the prevalent tone of most
 French Journals and Daily Papers has
 been marked by a want of due respect for
 Kings and Princes, and for every lawful
 Government; that this intemperance, so
 worthy of chastisement, has continued
 to increase, and the consequences thereof
 have lately appeared in one of the news-
 papers most generally known, which has
 dared to insert expressions attacking the
 King's exalted person, and, consequently,
 the dignity of the Empire; and as this
 cannot be passed over without animad-
 version, his Majesty has been pleased to
 order:—

"I. That from the hour when this
 notification is made public, the importa-
 tion into the Swedish Empire, and the
 provinces belonging thereto, of French
 Journals, Weekly Magazines, and Daily
 Papers, is strictly prohibited; and that
 no exception can be granted or demand-
 ed."

"II. That all importation of Books and
 Writings, which may be printed in France
 in

in future, is likewise prohibited; those, however, which have already appeared, are not included, provided their contents be not contrary to the regulation of the ordinances still in force; but, with respect to French Books, which may be published in future, exceptions may be admitted, if an humble request be made for the purpose through the office of the King's Court of Chancery.

"In consequence whereof, I am required to publish this gracious command and ordinance of his Majesty the King, that all people may conform themselves thereto.

(*Ex Officio*) "C. B. ZIBET.

"A. D. HUMMEL."

"*Stockholm, Sept. 7, 1804.*

The following has been circulated on the Continent as a sort of Demi-Official Answer on the part of Russia to the article in the *Moniteur* copied in our last, p. 229, 230, &c.

"There is no reason why the formation of an army of 5 or 6000 Russians, in the Republic of the Seven Islands, should give rise to much political conjecture. Such a measure is undoubtedly a very inferior part of that general system which Russia thinks it incumbent on her to follow at this moment. The attention of the political world should not be directed to an expedition of 6000 men; it is the whole of the system that we are to look to.

"Twelve months are scarcely elapsed, since Alexander the First ordered that 111,000 men should be raised in his Empire; and that levy has been so effectually executed, that they are, at this day, formed into regiments, and perfectly disciplined. This levy has increased the Russian military force to upwards of 400,000 soldiers, and 60,000 seamen. Add to these, 50,000 irregular troops, which are already embodied, and 100,000 more, which may be assembled in a short time, consisting of Kalmucks, Laskiers, and the different herds of Tartars, every man of whom, upon the promise of being allowed to plunder, would enrol himself: with such a force at its command, can it be asked, if Russia have a right to the character she assumes, in an age when the power of the strongest is the only one that is respected?

"It must be acknowledged, morally speaking, that it is to France that Russia is indebted for the brilliant situation which she now occupies, and which cannot be denied to be of the very first order.

The period from whence this commanding and prominent position was occupied by Russia, may be dated from the commencement of that system of tyranny and injustice which France has established; a system of invasion, of rapine, and of oppression, which has been exercised wherever its power could reach; and above all, since it became apparent that its ambitious views were directed to no less an object than the attainment of Universal Monarchy. Since that time, Russia has become the shield of the weak; and Alexander, seated on his throne, has assumed the character of the protector and arbiter of empires. Can France compel her to lay aside this dignified character? Let her not deceive herself in imagining she can. Russia is not in the situation of an actor, who puts on the purple to play the part of a King; she is not an upstart, who appears what she really is not; the attitude of the lion befits her, because she possesses both his force and his dignity; she is a colossal power, whose eyes have been unsealed by the faults of others; and, viewed in her true light, a Colossus of the most formidable description.

"Whether Russia will unite herself to Prussia or to Austria, whether she attaches herself to England, or stands alone, she must always be respectable, and among the first order of powers:—respectable, as long as she shall follow a system of justice and disinterestedness, and that, confident in her strength, she shall openly resist a plan of universal despotism, and lay open to the world the violation of rights the most sacred; that impious violation, which has been so well described in the strong but temperate Note which was presented at Ratisbon.

"Russia, it must be admitted, can never be a considerable gainer by indulging a desire of conquest. She is extensive enough already; her boundaries are such, that she need not wish for any alteration in them; but she may be a gainer, and so may Europe, by the consequences of any war that the plain dealing and foresight of her Sovereign may induce him to declare.

"Alexander is naturally of a mild and amiable disposition; but in whatever concerns the principles of justice, he is decided almost to obstinacy; and they know him but little, who imagine that the Note to the Diet of Ratisbon was suggested by Murok and his adherents, inveterate as their hatred is supposed to be.

"What is the great danger to which a war with France would expose the Russian Empire? It does not follow that the Russian army is to march to Paris. No, nor can the French reach Peterburgh, Moscow, or the Crimea, since they are not able to detach a single ship, the whole of their navy being blockaded and confined to their ports. As to battles and marches, brave as the French are, they are but men like others—they cannot exceed the limits which the laws of nature have placed to human efforts.

"Will it be said, that the commerce of Russia will be affected by a rupture with France? Certainly not—for with what articles does she supply that country? None directly.—What does she import from thence? Articles of luxury, which are prohibited. It is true, she receives some wine from France, but with that article she is, at present, plentifully supplied—and even if she were not, she could do without it, as she did during the former rupture.

"Will it be asserted, that France could do infinite mischief to Russia, by the troubles that her emissaries could excite in the interior of the country? Of all the errors in political calculation, this would be one of the greatest. The people of Russia are those which approach nearest to a state of nature, except the savages; and they are the only people in the universe who neither know how to read or write, but still they are not barbarians. They know no government but their own, which they fear and respect. They honour their Sovereign with the title of a God upon earth. They have no other civilization than the practical one which their Sovereigns thought it useful and necessary to introduce. Masons, carpenters, joiners, locksmiths, armourers, and artisans of all sorts, and all excellent in their kind, are to be found in Russia in abundance, and still they know not how to read or write. The strangers who reside in Russia are regarded by the natives as a parcel of leeches who absorb their wealth. After this description, let the emissaries and instigators of France attempt to excite divisions in that country, and they will find that the Government, with a single blast, can eradicate them.

"It is certainly true that the population of Russia, compared with its extent, is rather small; but this, however, admits of some explanation. In the first place, the population is not equally distributed through the empire; and again,

there are parts of Russia which are absolutely uninhabitable. Besides, where is the necessity of augmenting the population of the country? It is the duty of a Sovereign to make his people happy, but it is not so clear that it is his duty to increase the number of them. In a moral point of view, war is assuredly a very great calamity; but in a political consideration, it is sometimes a necessary evil, and much good results from it.

"The Russian force at this moment paid and provided, and actually under arms, is even more than sufficient to encourage their Sovereign to declare war. It is said that the military strength of this country is embattled on the Persian and Tartarian frontiers: quite the contrary. On the whole line between the Caspian and the Sea of Ochoty, there are only 7 or 8000 men, and there is no necessity for a man more, if we look to the situation of the country, the number of forts, the immense deserts, and the disposition of the contiguous countries. In time of peace, between the Caspian and the Black Sea, there may be about 12 or 13,000 men; but at present there are from 20 to 25,000, on account of the peculiar circumstances of the hostility which is carried on in that vicinity. There are, moreover, 25 or 30,000 troops on the frontiers of Sweden; and, notwithstanding all these deductions, there are still 300,000 well disciplined and hardy troops between the Black Sea and the Baltic. One hundred thousand of such gallant and hardy men, if once landed in Italy, could not be so easily conquered as some of the French politicians are pleased to suppose. Let them only bring to their recollection the gallant achievements of a handful of Russians, who in the last war, in one campaign, drove all Italy and Lombardy before them, and they will find that the most renowned French Generals were defeated one after another; and that, even at Zurich, Russia gained admiration, notwithstanding the faults of her Chiefs and the backwardness of her allies.

"All this serves to prove, that a declaration of war, on the part of Russia, against France, would be sufficiently formidable to encourage the German Empire, now crushed by the latter Power, to occupy the troops of France, and by that means to afford an opportunity to Italy, to Switzerland, to Spain, to Portugal, to Holland, and to Hanover, to shake off the Gallic yoke. As to the project of invading England, it is an absolute

absolute chimera, a castle in the air, which can never be successful; and even were it so, it must prove destructive to the rest of the world. England is at this moment at the highest point of elevation; she can never decline if she continue where she is, for higher she cannot be. But how can England, who only exists by her industry and her trade, preserve her present situation, unless by upholding the balance of the world? It is, then, the obvious interest of Russia to assist England, who, by its system, should be friendly to all nations; and to repress France, the selfish principles of whose Government are inimical to the greater Powers of Europe, and oppressive to the smaller.*

NOTE presented by M. D'OUVRIL, RUSSIAN CHARGE D'AFFAIRES, to the MINISTER OF FOREIGN RELATIONS.

"Paris, July 21, 1804.

"The Undersigned has been ordered to declare, that he cannot prolong his stay at Paris, unless the following demands are previously granted:—

"I. That conformably to the 4th and 5th Articles of the Secret Convention of the 11th of October, 1801, the French Government shall order its troops to eva-

cuate the kingdom of Naples; and when that is done, that it shall engage to respect the neutrality of that kingdom during the present and any future war.

"II. That, in conformity to the 2d Article of the said Convention, the French Government shall promise to establish immediately some principle of concert with his Imperial Majesty, for regulating the basis upon which the affairs of Italy shall be finally adjusted.

"III. That it shall engage, in conformity to the 6th Article of the Convention aforesaid, and the promises so repeatedly given to Russia, to indemnify, without delay, the King of Sardinia for the losses he has sustained. Lastly,

"IV. That, in virtue of the obligation of a mutual guarantee and mediation, the French Government shall promise immediately to evacuate and withdraw its troops from the North of Germany; and enter into an agreement to respect, in the strictest manner, the neutrality of the Germanic Body.

"The Undersigned has to add, that he has received orders from his Government to demand a categorical answer to these four points; and avails himself of this opportunity, &c.

(Signed)

"P. OUVRIER."

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 18.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to W. Marsden, Esq. dated on board the Victory, off Toulon, June 8.

SIR,

I HEREWITH transmit you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the copy of a letter, dated the 3d ult., from Captain Corbet, of his Majesty's sloop Bittern, to Captain Schomberg, Senior Officer at Malta, giving an account of his having, on the 28th of April last, captured the French privateer l'Hirondelle, and recaptured the two English merchant ships named in the margin*, her prizes. The conduct of Captain Corbet, the Officers and company of the Bittern, entitles them to my warmest

thanks for their very great perseverance and exertions in the capture of the above privateer, which, I understand, is a remarkable fine vessel, and had greatly annoyed our trade in these seas.

I am, &c.

NELSON AND BRONTE.

H. M. S. Bittern, off Cape Passaro, May 3.

SIR,

In execution of your orders of the 27th ult., I have great satisfaction in informing you, that, on the morning of the 28th, Cape Passaro bearing N. E. eight leagues, I got sight of the privateer you alluded to, then apparently taking possession of two brigs. On our appearance, they separated. Thinking the appearance of the weather favourable, I dispatched a boat in chase of each brig, and followed the privateer. On the evening of the 29th, after a chase of thirty-six hours, in a perfect calm, and six hours' incessant fire from his stern and our bow chasers, he struck, finding the vessel filling fast from a shot

* Mentor and Catharine.

a shot hole under water, which we, however, stopped. He proves to be l'Hiron-delle, a very fine cutter, fitted out from Cette, mounting fourteen twelve-pounders, his complement eighty men, (many of whom were with prizes,) coppered bottom, and just launched.

On the evening of the 17th he had taken (after an action)-the King George, Malta Government brig. At the time I had the luck to see him, he had captured the above-mentioned brigs, and was in chase of a sloop, which we prevented him boarding. We received no damage from his fire, (chiefly aimed at our masts,) save a twelve-pound shot through our starboard-bow, between wind and water, and a few ropes cut. On hearing of the capture of the King George, (as it still remained calm,) I dispatched Lieutenant Nicholas in the launch to Syracuse, hoping to intercept her; but, after rowing fifteen leagues, he had the disappointment to find her a few hours arrived. Lieutenant Pettet joined me here yesterday with the boats, having taken the recaptures to Malta. They prove to be the Mentor, of London, and the Catharine, of Liverpool, from Messina to Malta to join convoy, with valuable cargoes. The persevering exertions of the ship's company deserve mention. They were at the sweeps (to which purpose I had converted all the small spars) for thirty-six hours without intermission, even to meals, in which time they swept the ship sixty miles, without an air of wind. Their conduct gives me much reason to regret the disparity of the enemy's force.

I am, &c.

R. CORBET.

[Sir J. T. Duckworth, in a letter dated Jamaica, June 16, mentions the capture of the French privateer la Liberté, of one four-pounder, two swivels, and thirty-seven men, fourteen days from St. Jago de Cuba, by the Hunter brig, Captain Ingfield.]

TUESDAY, AUG. 21.

This Gazette contains a letter from Sir C. Cotton, off Ushant, enclosing the following account:—

Rambler, at Sea, Aug. 16,
1804.

I have the honour to acquaint you, that being between the Ile Dieu and the main, on the morning of the 7th instant, I observed nine sail of sloops and chasses mares close in shore, steering to the Southward and Eastward. About nine it fell

calm: I then sent the boats, under the command of Lieutenant Foreman and Mr. Cox, Master's Mate, to take possession of them; but, favoured by a light air, they came to an anchor under the battery of St. Gillies, and within musket-shot of the shore: notwithstanding which, two of the sloops were brought off with great gallantry, under a smart fire from field-pieces and musketry; the others cut their cables, and ran aground so near to the pier-head, it was impossible to get them off.

I have the honour to be, &c.

THOMAS INNES.

TUESDAY, AUG. 28.

A Letter in this Gazette, from Lord Gardner, to W. Marfden, Esq. encloses the following from Captain F. L. Maitland:—

Loire, at Sea, August 18,
1804.

I have much satisfaction in announcing to you the capture (by his Majesty's ship Loire) of a frigate privateer, belonging to Bourdeaux, mounting thirty-nine pounders, with 240 men, which I had the good fortune to fall in with in lat. 49 deg. 30 min. long. 12 deg. 20 min., on the 17th instant. She has been a wonderful annoyance to the British trade during the present war, and is the ship Captain Gordon so gallantly contended with, until the Wolverine was in the act of sinking. She held the Loire a chase of twenty-four hours, the last quarter of an hour being a running action. From our situation, together with the darkness of the night, few of our guns took effect upon her till latterly. Seven of her men were badly wounded, two of which are since dead. Six of the Loire's men were wounded, two only severely, and, I am happy to add, are in a fair way of recovery. I have every reason to be pleased with the conduct of the Officers and ship's company I have the honour to command, during the short time the action lasted, and feel satisfied, that had she been a frigate of equal force to the Loire, they would have lost none of the credit they so deservedly obtained on a former occasion. The Blonde had been out twenty days from Passage, in Spain, without having made any capture. She is a very fine ship, sails remarkably fast, and appears to me very well calculated for his Majesty's service. Enclosed is a list of the wounded on board the Loire.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F. L. MAITLAND.

List

R r

List of the Wounded on board his Majesty's Ship Loire, in Action with the Blonde, 17th of August, 1804.—Midshipman, Mr. Conner.—Seamen, William Taylor, James Thompson, (severely,) Joseph Covey, David Light, and Alexander Brown.

(Signed) F. L. MAITLAND.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 4.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Mungo Gilmor, Commander of the East India Company's Ship the Eliza Ann, to William Marsden, Esq. dated off the Start Point, 31st August 1804.

SIR,

Having sailed from St. Helena on the 9th of July with the Union and Sir W. Pulteney extra India ships, put under my command as Senior Officer, by order of Governor Patton, I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on the 22d of August, being in the lat. 48 deg. 5 min. North, and long. 13 deg. West, at daylight, a French brig privateer came down upon us; and at eight A. M. engaged the Union, she being the headmost ship, and struck, upon the Eliza and Ann and the Sir William Pulteney's coming up, after an action of about twenty minutes. She proved to be la Venus, mounting seventeen guns, four, eight, and twelve pounders, with 68 men on board, (of her crew,) commanded by Captain Pierre Henry Nicholas Benamy, a Lieutenant in the French navy, out eleven days from St. Ander, had recaptured a Spanish lugger and sloop, detained by his Majesty's sloop Walp; five men of her crew were prisoners on board: in the action, the privateer had one man killed, and two badly wounded. The privateer parted company from us in the night of the 29th to the Westward of Scilly, and I am in hopes she will get safe into port, having only three prisoners left on board, the rest being on board of our ships.

I am, &c.

MUNGO GILMOR.

La Venus had seventy-three men on board when she sailed, and was fitted out for a cruise of forty or fifty days.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 11.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Hood, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands,

to William Marsden, Esq., dated at Barbadoes, July 13, 1804.

SIR,

I enclose a list of captures by the Squadron, during the last six months, and an extract of a letter from Captain Columbine, of his Majesty's ship Ulysses; and have the honour to be, &c.

SAM. HOOD.

[Here follows a list of thirty-three vessels captured by the Squadron, from the 1st of January 1804, to the 30th of June last; among which is, the French privateer Egiptienne, of 36 guns and 250 men, (formerly a national frigate,) captured by the Hippomenes.]

Extract of a Letter from Captain Columbine, of his Majesty's Ship Ulysses, to Commodore Hood, dated June 22, 1804.

On the 15th of last month I captured les Trois Frères, a French schooner privateer, with one gun and twenty-four men, Jean Detreuil, Master, from Martinico.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 3.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B., Admiral of the Blue, &c., to W. Marsden, Esq., dated on board his Majesty's Ship the Monarch, off Boulogne, the 3d Instant.

SIR,

Their Lordships are aware that my attention has, for some time past, been directed to the object of ascertaining the most effectual mode for annoying the enemy's flotillas at their anchorages in front of their ports, under protection of their land batteries. Having, on the afternoon of the 1st instant, arrived at this anchorage, and finding the weather promising to be favourable, and about 150 of the flotilla on the outside of the pier, I resolved to make an experiment, on a limited scale, of the means of attack which had been provided. The final arrangements for this purpose were made on the morning of yesterday. The Officers named below* were put in charge of the

* Officers in charge of the explosion vessels above referred to:—

Captains—Macleod, of the Sulphur; Jackson, of the Autumn; Edwards, of the Fury; Collard, of the Railleur; Searle, of the Helder defence ship.

Lieutenants—Stewart, of the Monarch; Lowry, of the Leopard; Payne, of the Immortalité; Templer, of the Sulphur.

Midshipman—

the principal vessels which at this time were to be used. The armed launches, and other boats of the Squadron, were appointed to accompany and protect them. The *Caster*, *Greyhound*, and some smaller vessels, were directed to take up an advanced and convenient anchorage for covering the retreat, giving protection to men who might be wounded, and boats that might be crippled, and for towing off the boats in general, in the event of the wind freshening and blowing upon the coast.

The operation commenced at a quarter past nine o'clock last evening, and terminated at a quarter past four this morning, during which time several vessels, prepared for the purpose, were exploded amongst, or very close to, the flotilla; but on account of the very great distance at which they lay from each other, no very extensive injury seems to have been sustained, although it is evident that there has been very considerable confusion among them, and that two of the brigs and several of the smaller vessels appear to be missing since yesterday at the close of day. I have great satisfaction in reporting, that, notwithstanding a very heavy discharge of shells, shot, and musketry, was kept up by the enemy throughout the night, no casualty whatever, on our part, has been sustained. The enemy made no attempt to oppose their rowing-boats to ours. Their Lordships will not expect, that, at the present moment, I am to enter much into detail; but I think it my duty to state to them my conviction, that, in the event of any great accumulation of the enemy's force in their roadsteads, an extensive and combined operation of a similar nature will hold forth a reasonable prospect of a successful result.

The conduct of the Officers and men, who have been employed on this occasion, deserves my highest commendation: I cannot more forcibly impress their merits upon their Lordships' attention, than by remarking, that the service was undertaken, not only in the face of, but

Midshipman—Mr. Bartholomew, of the *Indefatigable*.

Captains Winthrop, of the *Ardent*, and Owen, of the *Immortalité*, most zealously and usefully superintended the operations from the southward, and the Hon. Captain Blackwood, of the *Euryalus*, from the northward.

KEITH.

immediately under, the whole line of the enemy's land batteries, and their field artillery and musketry upon the coast, but also under that of upwards of 150 armed vessels, ranged round the inner side of the Bay; and that the Officers and men who could so deliberately and resolutely advance into the midst of the flotilla, under such circumstances, must be considered worthy of being entrusted with the performance of any service, however difficult or dangerous it may appear to be, and consequently to be highly deserving of their Lordships' protection.

I have the honour, &c.

KEITH.

William Marsden, Esq.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Viscount Nelson, K. B. &c. to W. Marsden, Esq., dated on board his Majesty's Ship Victory, at Sea, 12th August, 1804.

SIR,

Herewith I transmit you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, copy of a letter from Captain Donnelly, of his Majesty's ship *Narcissus*, with copy of one to him from Lieutenant Thompson, of the said ship, detailing the destruction of several of the enemy's coasting vessels. The importance of this service may be but little, but the determined bravery of Lieutenants Thompson, Parker, Lumley, and Moore, and the Petty Officers, seamen, and marines, employed under them, could not be exceeded. I am concerned to observe, that Lieutenant Lumley has been obliged to suffer amputation at the shoulder joint; but I have much pleasure in saying, that this fine young man is fast recovering: his sufferings, I am sure, will meet their Lordships' consideration.

I am, &c.

NELSON AND BRONTE.

His Majesty's Ship Narcissus, Hierres Bay, July 11, 1804.

MY LORD,

Last night we attacked about a dozen of the enemy's vessels at la Vandour, in this Bay, with the boats of the *Narcissus*, *Seahorse*, and *Maidstone*, commanded by Lieutenants Hyde Parker, J. R. Lumley, and Ogle Moore, the whole under the orders of Mr. J. Thompson, First Lieutenant of this ship, who, with his gallant companions, boarded and destroyed almost the whole, under a prodigious and incessant fire of great guns and musketry, as well from the vessels as from a battery and the houses of the town, close to which

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they were hauled in, and well secured. I refer your Lordship to the enclosed letter from Lieutenant Thompson for an account of that affair; and I beg to add, that it is impossible for me to express the praise due to that intrepid Officer and the men, as well as Officers of every description under his command, whose conduct I viewed with admiration. Herewith I also transmit a list of the killed and wounded, which I am extremely grieved to say amounts to twenty-seven.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ROSS DONNELLY.

The Right Hon. Lord Viscount

Nelson, K. B. &c. &c.

His Majesty's Ship Narcissus,

SIR, *Hives Bay, July 11.*

I beg leave to report the proceedings of the detachment of boats you did me the honour to place under my command last night, whose conduct and gallantry I cannot sufficiently praise. The attack commenced at midnight, under a tremendous fire of grape-shot and musketry; notwithstanding which, we succeeded in boarding and firing most of the enemy's vessels, consisting of eleven or twelve settees, chiefly laden. The enemy were fully prepared, and had taken every precaution to secure them, they being moored head and stern, with their bars on the beach, and completely propt together under water; we however towed one out in spite of their heavy and incessant fire. This service, I am sorry to say, has cost us several valuable lives. Among the killed, I have to regret the loss of that very promising young man, W. Roche, Midshipman of this ship, who was shot in firing of the vessels; and Lieutenant Lumley, Messrs. Bedingfield, Watt, Victor, and Mansell, Midshipmen on board, wounded—I fear the former mortally; together with several seamen and marines severely.

To Lieutenants Lumley and Moore, of the Seahorse and Maidstone, I feel greatly indebted for the steady and well-directed fire kept up from the launches of those ships under their command; also to Lieutenant Parker, of this ship, for his very able support in boarding and destroying the enemy's vessels. Indeed my warmest thanks are due to every Officer, Petty Officer, seaman, and marine, employed on this occasion.

I am, &c.

JOHN THOMPSON.

*Ross Donnelly, Esq., Capt. of
H. M. S. Narcissus.*

List of Killed and Wounded in the Boats of his Majesty's Ships under mentioned, on the Night of the 10th of July, 1804, in destroying a Number of the Enemy's Vessels in la Vandura.

Narcissus, 2 killed and 9 wounded.—
Sea-horse, 1 killed and 5 wounded.—
Maidstone, 1 killed and 9 wounded.—
Total, 4 killed and 23 wounded.

Names of the Killed and Wounded.

Killed.—Narcissus, T. O. Roche, Midshipman, and W. Stanwood, able seaman.—Sea-horse, W. Wiltshire, Lieutenant of Marines.—Maidstone, J. Wood, ordinary seaman.

Wounded.—Narcissus, T. W. Bedingfield, Midshipman, in the hand, badly.—Sea-horse, John R. Lumley, Lieutenant, badly; T. Alex. Watt, Midshipman.—Maidstone, J. G. Victor, Midshipman, slightly in the thigh; R. Mansell, Master's Mate, in the hip, badly.—Total, 1 Midshipman and 3 seamen killed—1 Lieutenant, 1 Master's Mate, 3 Midshipmen, 15 seamen, and 3 marines, wounded.

(Signed) ROSS DONNELLY.

Lord Nelson, in another letter, dated 7th August, states the capture of la Conception French privateer, of two guns and forty-seven men, by the Spider brig, Lieutenant Shaw, on the 11th July.

TUESDAY, OCT. 9.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Lieutenant Price, of the Flying Fish, to Admiral Duckworth, announcing the recapture of the Content schooner, which had been captured the evening before off Black River, by the French privateer la Republique, and which he also captured on the following morning.—It also contains a letter from Lord Gardner, announcing the arrival of the Topaze at Cork, with la Minerve French letter of marque, belonging to Bourdeaux, bound to Martinique, pierced for eighteen guns, nine-pounders, fourteen only mounted, with 111 Officers and men; which the Topaze fell in with on the 25th ult., in lat. 49 deg. 30 min. N. and long. 15 deg. W.]

SATURDAY, OCT. 13.

[This Gazette contains a letter from Vice-Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships at Jamaica, enclosing a letter from Capt. Mudge, of the Blanche frigate, announcing the capture of the Dutch schooner Nimrod, mounting 4 guns and 50 men.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

CARDINAL MAURY has written to the Archbishop of Paris, declaring himself entirely devoted to the present Dynasty, as well as to the principles of government lately adopted in France.

The following articles are interesting, as shewing the pomp and parade of Buonaparté in his new character of Emperor.

MENTZ, Sept. 23.—Yesterday, the Elector Arch-Chancellor, and the Elector of Baden, had audiences of his Imperial Majesty; the former at two, and the latter at four o'clock. They were received at the door of the palace by the Great Officers of the Crown, and introduced first to the Emperor, and afterwards to the Empress, with whom they successively conversed. Both Electors dined with their Majesties, and accompanied them to the French Theatre. The Elector Arch-Chancellor went in the same coach with the Empress, and the Elector of Baden in that of the Emperor. They both sat in the box of their Imperial Majesties, though a separate one had been prepared for them.

Sept. 24.—Yesterday a diplomatic audience was given in the Imperial palace. The Envoys accredited to the Emperor, from the Elector Arch-Chancellor and the Elector of Baden, as also the other Ministers dispatched extraordinarily to Mentz, to deliver letters from their respective Sovereigns; and, lastly, the Deputies from the Imperial City of Frankfort had the honour to be presented to the Emperor, and afterwards to the Empress. The Ministers who delivered letters were, for the Elector of Bavaria, Baron Roubelt; for the Elector of Wirtemberg, Baron Ruhler; for the Landgrave of Hesse Darmstadt, Baron Backhausen; and for the Prince of Tour and Taxis, Baron Vints Berberich. All the persons presented, as well as the French Diplomatic Corps, were invited to dinner in the Imperial palace, by General Duroc, principal Marshal of the Court.

Buonaparté, during his stay at Aix-la-Chapelle, granted to the town the ramparts, fortifications, and ditches, on condition of making public walks upon them; to the *ci devant* Convent, the bare-footed Carmelites of the

Annonciades and Dominicans, the privilege to establish charities and benevolent institutions; the sum of 150,000 francs for establishment of baths, &c.

A Dutch Paper states, that the Emperor of the French *having accomplished the object of his visit to Mentz*, had quitted that city, as had also all the *great diplomatic characters* who had attended him there.

Buonaparté, in the presence of several of the German Princes at Mentz, is said to have declared, in violent terms, "That the Swedish Monarch should not, in twelve months, remain a Member of the German Empire; that the province of Swedish Pomerania, which gives him a vote at Ratisbon, should, in a short time, change its Sovereign; and if the King of Prussia would not make arrangements to incorporate it with Prussian Pomerania, he, Buonaparté, would himself create and support another Duke of Pomerania *ulterior*."

The yellow fever at Malaga has been more destructive than it was last year; in one week there have been days in which 200, and even as many as 276 persons, have died; a number which is the more considerable, as nearly two-thirds of the inhabitants had left the city.

We have had intelligence from Genoa, of the arrest, on the 29th ultimo, of the Danish, Dutch, and Swedish Consuls, who, with several other persons, were committed to prison.

In consequence of Venice having been declared a free port, merchants are repairing there from all parts of the Continent. The Imperial Decree, however, concerning the freedom of that port, has not yet been published; the remonstrances of the College of Commerce, and of the Magistrates of Trieste, appear to have occasioned this delay. The project is, however, adopted, and signed by the Emperor.

The King of France and the Duke of Angoulême landed the 25th, at Calmar, in Sweden, and were received with all the honours due to their rank. —Illuminations, firing of cannon, &c., took place on the occasion. The Swedish Governor of the Province, in complimenting his Majesty on his arrival, said:—

"SIRE,

"SIRE,

"On the part, and by the command of my Gracious Sovereign, I have the honour to compliment your Majesty. In happier times, Swedish Monarchs have visited France: your Majesty is the first King of France and Navarre who honours this country with his presence.—May your Majesty find your residence here as agreeable as we have orders to make it, and only leave Sweden to ascend the throne of your Majesty's ancestors in France."

The King of Sweden has ordered Stralsund, the only strong place in his German territory, to be put into a state to sustain a siege. The old fortifications are repairing, and new ones are added; and it is said, that an encampment of 12,000 Swedish troops will be formed between Gripswald and Stralsund. As it is necessary for the French, before they can arrive on the territory of the King of Sweden, to violate that of Mecklenburg and Prussia, it is supposed that the former Duchy will be also occupied by them. Under such an expectation, the Duke and his family have removed their most valuable effects to Stettin, in Prussia.

The King of Prussia, in his answer to the letter delivered to him by Baron D'Armfeldt, on the part of his Swedish Majesty, has notified his positive determination to adhere to the system of neutrality, and, consequently, not to suffer the passage of foreign troops through his possessions in the North of Germany.

A rumour is at the same time current, that the Emperor of Russia has offered to send 20,000 men as a succour to his Swedish Majesty; but that the King of Prussia has remonstrated against the debarkation of Russian troops upon the German territory.

A gentleman who lately arrived from Rotterdam and Paris, brings a report that the Emperor of Russia has intimated to the Court of Copenhagen, that, in the event of a rupture with France, his imperial Majesty could not suffer any French agents to reside in the Danish dominions, or endure, upon the part of Denmark, a neutrality that must be injurious to Europe.—A declaration nearly to the same effect is said to have been made to the Ottoman Porte.

A war between Russia and France seems inevitable. Prince Noviliskow

is coming upon an important mission to this country from Petersburg.

Professor Robertson lately ascended in a balloon from Riga, in the presence of an immense concourse of spectators; among whom were, M. Von Kotzebue and Garmann. Notwithstanding a previous notice had been read from the pulpits of all the churches in the district, the country people, who are said to have fallen upon their knees when the balloon descended, could not, without great difficulty, be induced to lend him any assistance.

AMERICA.

VICE PRESIDENT BURR.

It appears by the following extract of a letter from Commodore Truxton, to a friend in New York, that the Vice-President, in consequence of the death of General Hamilton, has fled from justice:

"Perth Amboy, 21st July, 1804.

"MY DEAR SIR,

"It has been extremely painful to me to hear of so many erroneous statements respecting Col. Burr's arrival and reception at this place; and I am induced, in consequence thereof, and in consideration of some circumstances in which my name has been frequently mentioned, to detail to you facts as they are, at least in substance. Misrepresentations cannot in the end be useful, or considered advisable even in this case; but, on the contrary, men of honour will want truth told with candour, and such only I wish to gratify. I disdain and consider as inadmissible in a virtuous community, and unworthy of my character, that unfounded reports should have a currency, when I can relate the truth of what has come within my own observation.

"On Sunday morning, the 22d inst. between the hours of nine and ten o'clock, I was engaged in my study, when a servant came to me, and said a Gentleman wanted to see me. Supposing it to be one of my neighbours, I desired him to ask the Gentleman to be seated in the drawing-room for a few minutes, and I would wait upon him. Soon after Mrs. Truxton came in, and told me it was the Vice-President. I immediately went down stairs, and a negro boy walked up to me, whom I did not at the moment recognise; he said that Col. Burr was in a boat, and wished to see me. I went out, and discovered

covered the boat that landed the boy lying off at a short distance from the shore, and the barge-men on their oars, keeping a position opposite to my landing-place. As soon as I approached near enough to the boat, the Vice-President and myself exchanged salutations; the boat then came in, when he landed immediately, as did Mr. Swartout, whom he introduced to me, never having seen that gentleman before.

"In walking up to my house, the Vice-President told me that they had been most of the night on the water, and a dish of good coffee would not come amiss. I told him it should be furnished with pleasure; and as soon as we got on the piazza, I ordered breakfast, which was soon prepared, as the equipage of that meal was not yet removed below. After breakfast, Mr. Swartout returned to New York, and the Vice-President asked me if horses were to be procured to take him on his journey farther southward? Not believing (as it was Sunday, and as I afterwards was informed) that he could be accommodated with convenience in this respect, I told him so, and that he must content himself where he was. On Monday morning, however, I ordered up my own horses and carriage, and took him to Cramberry, about twenty miles from this place, and at that village he hired a carriage and horses to proceed with him to the Delaware, and I returned home. During the time Col. Burr was with me, but little was said of the duel; delicacy on his part, as well as mine, prevented such conversation. He appeared to me to feel much more sorrow and regret than I have observed in any other person on the occasion; though I have seen many who expressed unfeigned regret, and I was certain that they felt it. In conversation, I took an opportunity of observing my own feelings on the subject, and that Gen. Hamilton I esteemed as an invaluable friend, statesman, and soldier; that as a politician, I admired him always, and in fact loved him as a brother. These expressions were made rather involuntarily, and I was sorry I made them, as they excited an increased emotion in the breast of Col. Burr, which ought not to have been made by me; but it seemed unavoidable. I added, at the same time, however, that I had, and always had, an unfeigned and sincere regard for Col. Burr; and that,

while I regretted the past event, I at the same time gave him a hearty welcome, as I should have done Gen. Hamilton, had the fate of their interview been reversed, and he had made me a visit. I have taken time and pains to recollect and relate, as nearly verbatim as possible, every material expression on the subject introduced in consequence of the unfortunate catastrophe, or that passed between us; and I hope it will prevent any further misrepresentation, at least as far as you can prevent it. I am respectfully, and with esteem, dear Sir, your friend and obedient servant,

"THOS. TRUXTON."

A. Burr, Esq. and the other Gentlemen concerned in the duel with General Hamilton, have been declared incapable of holding any office of honour or profit in the United States, for the space of 20 years.

Tumults continue prevalent in Louisiana, between the American Government and the Spaniards, particularly at New Orleans.

The *Leander*, one of the British frigates employed to watch the two French frigates at New York, has intercepted, off New York, letters from Decres, the Minister at Paris, to the French Minister at New York, directing him to stop the allowance made to Jerome Buonaparté, and ordering him to be sent home by the first frigate that touched on the coast, but by no means to permit his wife to embark with him; and another letter to Jerome himself, ordering him to return, assuring him of "the Emperor's indelible determination never to countenance the obscure and degrading alliance he had formed."

These, we understand, are the very expressions of the letter to Jerome. Is it not intolerable to hear such a man, so horn, and so married, talking of his brother degrading himself by an alliance with a lady of beauty and virtue, belonging to one of the most respectable families in America?

Recent letters from Jamaica state, that the horrors which have so long disgraced and desolated St. Domingo are not yet over. The Mulattoes, who, it is stated, were the instigators and the instruments of the late massacres of the Whites, have in their turn excited the jealousy of the Blacks, who have begun to treat them as foes, and many of them have been massacred.

Another proclamation has been published by Dessalines, inviting the amity and

and traffic of all white nations but the French; and declaring, that he is, like the English, at war with none but the slaves of Buonaparté.

The widow of the unfortunate Toussaint is arrived in the American States.

A curious reaping machine has been invented by two Americans of the

names of Dawson and Cox. It is adapted to be either moved by men or drawn by horses; it cuts off and collects the heads of wheat, barley, and all other grain-bearing plants, as they grow in the field, without any loss of the grains, and with a wonderful abbreviation of labour.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

SEPTEMBER 17.

A STRIKING instance of remorse of conscience, which exemplifies the avenging hand of God against murder, has just added to the many similar impressive lessons, in the voluntary surrender of a woman, who, this day, appeared before a magistrate of the hundred of Longtree in Gloucestershire, and confessed, that eight years ago she had murdered her bastard infant, by cutting its throat, and throwing it into a brook; and declared, that such was the intolerable misery of her mind till she had divulged the dreadful secret, that she was inevitably compelled to consign herself over to the ministration of the law, to answer for the horrid deed which embittered every moment of her existence. She was committed to prison, and remanded for another hearing, till after inquiry should have been made into the sad event.

The Lord Mayor a few days ago made an excursion to Rochester, for the purpose of inspecting some newly-discovered oyster-beds.—The Mayor of Rochester put in a counter claim, but the beds were finally declared to belong to London.—There was much festivity on the occasion; and the oysters have received the name of *Native Perrings*.

LORD NELSON TO THE LORD MAYOR OF LONDON.

"*Victory, Aug. 1, 1804.*

"MY LORD,

"This day I am honoured with your Lordship's letter of April 9, transmitting me the Resolutions of the Corporation of London, thanking me as commanding the Fleet blockading Toulon.

"I do assure your Lordship, that there is not a man breathing who sets a higher value upon the thanks of his Fellow Citizens of London than myself; but I should feel as much ashamed to receive them for a particular service, marked in the Resolution, if I felt that I did not come within that line of ser-

vice, as I should feel hurt at having a great victory passed over without notice.

"I beg to inform your Lordship, that the Port of Toulon has never been blockaded by me; quite the reverse: every opportunity has been offered the enemy to put to sea; for it is there that we hope to realize the hopes and expectations of our Country; and I trust that they will not be disappointed.

"Your Lordship will judge of my feelings upon seeing that all the Junior Flag Officers of other Fleets, and even some of the Captains, have received the Thanks of the Corporation of London, whilst the Junior Flag Officers of the Mediterranean Fleet are entirely omitted.—I own it has struck me very forcibly; for where the information of the Junior Flag Officers and Captains of other Fleets was obtained, the same information could have been given of the Flag Officers of this Fleet, and the Captains; and it was my duty to state, that more able and zealous Flag Officers and Captains do not grace the British Navy than those I have the honour and happiness to command.

"It likewise appears, my Lord, a most extraordinary circumstance, that Rear-Admiral Sir Richard Bickerton should have been, as Second in command in the Mediterranean Fleets, twice passed over by the Corporation of London—once after the Egyptian Expedition, when the First and Third in command were thanked, and now again.

"Conscious of high desert, instead of neglect, the Rear-Admiral resolved to let the matter rest, until he could have an opportunity personally to call upon the Lord Mayor to account for such an extraordinary omission; but, from this second omission, I owe it to that excellent Officer not to pass it by.

"I do assure your Lordship, that the constant, zealous, and cordial support I have had in my command, from
both

both Rear-Admiral Sir Richard Bickerton and Rear-Admiral Campbell, has been such as calls forth all my thanks and approbation. We have shared together the constant attention of being fourteen months at sea, and are ready to share the Dangers and Glory of a Day of Battle; therefore it is impossible that I can even allow myself to be separated in Thanks from such supporters.

"I have the honour to remain, with the very highest respect, your Lordship's most faithful and obedient Servant.

NEILSON AND BRONTE."

"*Rt. Hon. Ld. Mayor.*

As soon as this letter had been made public, Mr. Dixon sent to all the Newspapers an explanation; which stated, that the Vote of Thanks to Admirals Cornwallis and Thornborough, proposed by himself, was amended by Alderman Curtis, with a Vote of Thanks to Lord Nelson.—The Alderman, it seems, whose good motives cannot be doubted, did not happen to recollect the names of the Officers next in command.

The ancient village of Reculver, in Kent, (the Regulbium of the Romans,) has received serious injury from the high tides of the autumnal equinox. The wind blowing strong from the North West, and the tide being at the full, the cliff, on which were two houses, gave way, and with the houses, was precipitated in ruins on the beach, carrying with it the exterior walls of three adjoining houses. One of them was an ancient building opposite to the public-house, which was supposed to have been the remains of a monastic edifice.—Part of the Church-yard has been washed away.

A Court Martial was lately held on an Officer of high rank, for striking a private. His Majesty approved the sentence (which we believe was a severe reprimand), and directed "that the Judge Advocate's letter should express the wish of his Majesty, that the Lieutenant-Colonel, in his zeal for the service, had conducted his command with more temper than in some instances he appears to have done; as also, that it should declare his Majesty's high disapprobation of striking a soldier at any time, and more especially when under arms; although the blow, as in the case

adduced in evidence, be inflicted without cruelty, and without any material hurt."

18. Yesterday the Election for Mayor of Woodstock came on. The two Candidates were, a Mr. Brookes, late Steward to the Duke of Marlborough, and a Mr. Metcalfe, who was elected to the same office that day 50 years: The latter carried it by a majority of *three*.

This morning, a butcher in Whitechapel, for a wager of 17 guineas, being all he had, engaged to go 60 miles in 12 hours, on foot. He started from Whitechapel Turnpike, walked thirty miles, and back again to the starting place. He performed the journey in three quarters of an hour less than the time allowed. Several hundreds of pounds were sported on the occasion.

20. At a General Court of the Proprietors of Bank Stock, a resolution was agreed on, to grant the holders of Bank Stock a bonus of 5 per cent. on the Stock they hold; and the Court also agreed to pay the Property Tax in addition; which, together, make the bonus 5l. 5s. per cent. It was at the same time moved, that the Salary of the Bank Directors should be advanced from 150l. to 300l. per annum. This motion was carried unanimously.

Two boys have been committed to Weymouth gaol to take their trials at the next Dorchester assizes, for attempting to sink a schooner three leagues from Portland.

Vipers have been unusually numerous in the corn-fields of Suffex during the present harvest. A few days since, a young woman received a bite on the ankle from one of those reptiles, while labouring in a barley field, at breeding; and, notwithstanding surgical assistance was obtained soon after the accident, she died on the second day.

Some days ago, Mr. Thomas Allen, of Eddentine, in the parish of Colwall, Herefordshire, who had thrown together a large quantity of furze and fern in the corner of a field, to rot for manure, during the late warm weather, killed fifteen or sixteen old snakes near the spot: this circumstance led him to suspect that there were many more sheltered in the mixture, which induced him to remove it; when, to his great astonishment, he discovered a number of young ones, and a great quantity of eggs, and, by a vigilant exertion, killed 150 young snakes!

A few days ago, a young whale, about fifty feet in length, was driven upon Trinity Sand, at the mouth of the Humber; it is since taken into Grimshy.

21. The following melancholy event took place:—James Warre, Esq. and family, who were engaged in a tour through the country, took their departure from Ross, in Herefordshire, on the above day, in one of the pleasure-boats, on an excursion down the Wye, and had proceeded as far as Coldwell, the usual place of stopping, to take some refreshment on the voyage. After dinner, his two sons expressed a wish to bathe, which was not objected to by their father, as they could both swim; before they had been long in the water, however, the eldest (a fine youth about 17 years of age) called out for help; when one of the boatmen instantly plunged in to his assistance, and, becoming entangled together, they both sunk to the bottom, in deep water. The waterman, disengaging himself, soon rose to the surface, and being much exhausted, with difficulty reached the shore; but every effort to save Master Warre proved ineffectual, and he was drowned in the presence of his disconsolate parents!

24. At a Quarterly Court, held at the India House, it was proposed by the Chairman, that Sir N. Dance be complimented with an annuity of 300*l.*, as his health would not permit him to continue in the Company's Service. The question was left for the consideration of the Proprietors.

27. His Grace the Duke of Portland, as Visitor to Pembroke College, Oxford, has given in his final decision as to the vacant Guernsey and Jersey Fellowships. After having maturely weighed and considered the pretensions of the two Islands, and examined the statutes relative to the foundation of the Fellowships, and their order of succession, he has decided, that the turn belonged to Jersey; but as, by the express tenor of the statutes, the three Fellowships could not be held by three Gentlemen of one Island, and Messrs. Hue and Dupré, both Jersey men, occupied the other two, the vacant Fellowship of Pembroke is to be filled up by a Gentleman of Guernsey.

29. A grand Naval *Fête* was given to their Majesties, on board the yachts at Weymouth, attended by 260 of the Nobility, &c. After dinner, a Dutch fair, in which Elliston and Miss De-

Camp, from Drury-lane Theatre, sustained characters. [See page 295.]

OCT. 1. This afternoon, about four o'clock, a man, in an outrageous paroxysm of insanity, went into the Goat public house, near Vauxhall, and, entering a room, he there gave himself several wounds with a small knife; he next rolled forth, bloody, and entered the bar, where he found a young woman, a servant of the house, alone, whom he instantly stabbed twice in the throat, and knocked down; on her attempting to rise, he plunged the knife into her shoulder. On quitting the bar, he seized an old man in the tap-room, and struck him several times, but the knife falling from his hand, the poor man escaped without any material injury; going out of the door, to depart, he made an attempt to stab the landlady, and struck a person in conversation with her; but they both providentially escaped. One Joyce, in attempting to secure the maniac, was stabbed by him in the shoulder, and compelled to let go his hold; the disordered man, still at liberty, ranged about the road, endeavouring to stab every person that came in his way; but at length he was taken by stratagem.—His name is McKay, a Surgeon's Mate in the Navy. He was sent to St. Thomas's Hospital, with little hopes of recovery.

2. Dorchester Barracks were nearly destroyed by fire, by some of the German Legion, who fell asleep while *smoking their pipes!*

Two Gentlemen shot a badger in a hedge-bottom, in the neighbourhood of Sex's Hill, Leicestershire; it weighed upwards of 40*lb.*, and was remarkably fat: the skin was so thick and loose as to resist many of the shot, which were found only indented; and they were obliged to fire three times before it was destroyed.

3. This morning, about half past three o'clock, a fire broke out, in the house of Mr. Storr, a hatter, in Union-street, Westminster. It commenced in the second floor, which was inhabited by a very infirm old lady, who was accustomed to burn a candle in her room during the night, which, it is supposed, by some accident, set fire to the curtains. The whole of the house was in flames in a very short time; and, it not being possible to procure water for near an hour, they communicated to the two adjoining houses; one of which was occupied by Mr. Godfree, an upholsterer, and the other, by Mr.

Mr. Windfor, a shoemaker. Notwithstanding every exertion of the fire-men, after water had been procured, the three houses were completely consumed. It was found impossible to save the poor old lady in whose apartment the fire commenced. She was seen, in a most pitiable state, for a long time at the front window; but at length fell down and was burnt. Her name was Freeman: she was a maiden lady, upwards of seventy years of age. Ann Toley, an apprentice to Mrs. Storr, about 16 years of age, and Elizabeth Mills, a servant girl, likewise about 16 years old, who lodged in the third story, threw themselves out of the window. The former died; but the latter is likely to recover.

5. Margery Wood was fully committed to Shepton-Mallet Bridewell, for the murder of her infant. She is a most deplorable looking object, about 45 years of age, but her looks bespeak her much older. Her confession is ample, circumstantial, and most pitiable; and the agonies of her mind, since the perpetrating the horrid deed, must have been truly acute and deplorable. She carried the little innocent, naked, covered only with her apron, through the streets of Bath, for a month after her delivery; and at last took the diabolical resolution of cutting its throat, and throwing it into the river. Some minutes before it sunk, it held up one of its little hands, apparently praying for the protection of its unnatural mother; who, at that moment (she says) would have given worlds to preserve it: it sunk, and left her a prey to the ceaseless tortures of a guilty conscience; tortures, which may be conceived, but cannot be expressed.

At the Surry Sessions in Horsefongers-lane, Robert Howell was found guilty, and sentenced to transportation for seven years, for stealing 7l. 14s. and a quantity of wearing apparel, from Francis Cook, a poor blind sailor.

William Davies was indicted for violently assaulting Sarah Sadler, in the parish of Bermondsey.—The prisoner was a poor unfortunate barber, whom the counsel compared to a monkey, or one of the miserable looking inhabitants of the island of St. Jago. The prisoner thought that Miss Sadler was in love with him; and, on his part, to shew his respect when he met her, he tumbled, tumbled, and rumpled her so much, that she appeared as if she had been drawn through a hedge, and her muslin torn by the briars. For this aggression the prosecution was commenced

by the father of the girl; the issue of which was, that the Jury found the poor barber *Guilty*; but the Court, in consideration of a defect of intellect of the defendant, and the resplendent charms (though relentless heart) of the fair lady, discharged him, on finding sureties to keep his hands off in future.

A duel was fought at Deal between two young men belonging to the Inflexible. One of them received a mortal wound, and is since dead: his name is Sawyer, and he was Captain's Clerk of the ship.

A hare was shot, a few days ago, at Banstead, in Surry, by Thomas Bartley, keeper to J. Judson, Esq. Tedworth House, which, on opening, was found to contain four young ones all alive. The circumstance appearing extraordinary to the keeper, he wrapped them up in a silk handkerchief, put them into his bosom, and carried them home to his wife, who determined to do all she could to preserve them. Accordingly, she warmed some milk, and gave it them. One of the little animals died, but the other three are likely to live.

11. A farmer, at Hampton, for a wager of 25 guineas, rode his poney, a beast under 14 hands high, 90 miles on the western road, in twelve hours and a half. The rider weighs at least 14 stone, and the beast performed the extraordinary feat in three quarters of an hour less than the given time. A number of the *cognoscenti* in those matches were present, and they were deeply taken in by the extraordinary performance of the poney.

13. A singular accident happened at the new church, Dagenham, Essex. The Society of Cumberland Youths were invited to open the new peal of bells, which they performed in the morning, by ringing 7008 changes of Oxford treble-hub-royal in four hours and forty-nine minutes; but in the evening, Mr. Channon, master of the society, wanted to oblige the inhabitants of the village with another peal; when unfortunately his leg got entangled in the rope, which drew him to the next loft, and, falling on his head, he was killed on the spot; the upper part of the skull being beat in so that the brains oozed out through the cavities.

15. Mrs. Hays, about 80 years of age, in Pall-Mall-court, retired to her chamber about ten o'clock, her usual hour of rest: her chamber was on the attic story, for the benefit of the air. About eleven o'clock, the servant heard a most dreadful crash, and a groan, backwards. On running out they found their mistress, in

her night gown, fastened (by the spikes having entered her thighs two inches above the knees) to the railing, her back broke, and her skull fractured in two places. On being carried into the house she expired. It appears that she had been for some months in a state of childhood; and it is supposed that something, as she slept, alarming her, she opened the window, and threw herself out.

16. A singular escape from the most impending danger happened to James Crowe, Esq. of Lakenham, Norfolk, on Wednesday last. Mr. Crowe, in his one-horse carriage, driving himself through Catton, passed under a tree at that time falling, the tree fell upon the horse in the carriage, and instantaneously killed it, but Mr. C. received not the least injury.

20. A Coroner's Inquest was held at the Ship Tavern, Milbank, on the body of Susannah Humphries, a young lady, who fell out of a boat, and was drowned, at Chelsea Reach, on Thursday evening. She was in company with Mrs. Sutler, of Lambeth, and her son Mr. Sutler, with whom she was on the point of marriage. An inquest was also held on the body of Elizabeth Woodcock, who was burned to death on the Thursday preceding, in a garret, No. 4, Lafcelles-place, Broad-street, Bloomsbury; an accident supposed to be occasioned by lifting off a saucepan from the fire. The verdicts were in both cases—*Accidental Death*.

25. Hyde Park exhibited a triumphant display of military resources of this great Metropolis, and confirmed the hopes which were formed last year of the zeal, activity, and discipline of its brave and loyal Volunteer Defenders.

Soon after nine the following regiments made their appearance in the Park, and took ground opposite Grosvenor Gate:—The Honourable Artillery Company, Lieutenant Colonel le Mesurier, with the Company of Yagers, commanded by Captain Bessell, were on the right; two field-pieces were attached to the regiment; the 4th Loyal London, Lieut. Colonel Price; the 7th Ditto, Major Pratt; the 8th Ditto, Colonel Canning; the 5th Ditto, Colonel Smith; the 2d Ditto, Ditto.

The regiments marched into the *alignment* by Companies, and having taken open order, awaited the arrival of the Reviewing General. The Earl of Harrington attended about half past ten, and was received with the usual honours. The troops presented arms, and the officers saluted, while the different bands played, and the drums beat. General the Earl of

Harrington then passed in front and rear of the Brigade, and afterwards placed himself opposite the centre. The Light Companies and Yagers were sent out, and skirmished, while the line advanced and fired several volleys. After this the light troops were called in by the bugles, and the whole commenced firing by companies, from the centre to the flanks. Each regiment formed close column in rear of the Grenadiers, and marched in the same order to the centre battalion; they then performed the principal of the 19 manœuvres, particularly the change of position, and forming new alignments, executing every movement with the utmost precision and exactness: above all, they deserve every praise for the manner in which they charged. These evolutions occupied them till near two o'clock, when the line wheeled backwards on the left into columns, passed the General in review, and quitted the ground in quick time. Every regiment mustered extremely well, and the whole appeared to amount to about 3000. While they were retiring, the three regiments of the Hon. the East India Company marched in through the gate at the end of Oxford-road, and occupied their ground. It was a glorious sight to behold so numerous and fine a body of troops, composed solely of persons employed by a Mercantile Company. If their trading ships are, as they have recently shewn themselves, invincible by sea, their land forces promise equal protection to their vast concerns. The three Regiments amounted to near 3000, and they were joined by the 3d Loyal London, Lieutenant Colonel Kenington, who mustered 580. This formidable Brigade marched by companies into line, with six field pieces in the centre. The Earl of Harrington reviewed them, as he had done the former Brigade, and having taken his station, attended by his Aid-de-Camps, Generals Grosvenor and Burrard, Lord Petersham, Colonel Jenkinson, Colonel Gaiskill, and several Officers of Volunteer Corps, the light troops were ordered forward as before, and the line advanced. Nothing could be more steady than their march in ordinary time: not a file was out of his dressing, but the whole preserved the utmost order. They were ordered to commence independent firing; and the fire was so rapid and well kept up, that the Brigade was in a few minutes totally obscured by the smoke. The artillery-men loaded and fired thrice every minute. The Brigade then performed all those manœuvres

pres which it is impossible to describe without repetition. It was near dusk before they passed the Reviewing General, and marched towards the city. Upon the whole, such an army as appeared in the field in the course of the day, must be a theme of exultation not only to the inhabitants of the first city in the world, but to the people in general of the only free country in Europe. There were thousands of spectators, and among them many persons of distinction. It was a splendid scene, and exceeded every thing of the kind since the Grand Review before his Majesty.

A singular discovery was lately made at Orchardleigh House, Somersetshire. The servants having frequently observed a large *Muscovy duck* take wing from the lake below the house, and hover round the church, which stands on an island in the water, were led by curiosity to watch its retreat; and, by a strict search, discovered it to be in the roof of the church, directly under the only bell it contains, in which the bird now comfortably sits on seventeen eggs; its only retreat being through a small aperture near the roof.

A young Lady, possessed of about 4000*l.*, lately eloped from her father's house, in the neighbourhood of Gray's-Inn, with a young Hibernian, a painter and glazier, residing in the vicinage of Soho. The parties met at the late Croydon fair, for the first time; and on the morning following the lady eloped. The father, after much anxious search, discovered her retreat; but she refused to return home, and has since given her hand to the painter.

The Court of Directors of the East India Company have come to a resolution to allow the passengers, who were belonging to the Navy, on board the Bombay Castle, Captain Hamilton, and the Earl Camden, Captain Dance, for their services in the action with Linois, the same gratuity as those allowed to Officers in similar situations on board the Company's ships.

Mellersh, a butcher, of Newgate-market, dropped a Bank note for 100*l.* some time ago, at a settling-house in Smithfield: the note was traced to one Murray, a butcher, at Plumstead, in Kent; who has since been compelled to restore it, with all the costs of an action instituted to recover it. Murray was present when Mellersh lost the note in Smithfield.

Mr. B. Knight undertook, for a wager of considerable amount, to walk from Cardiff to Brecon, and back to Cardiff,

(a distance of eighty-six miles,) in forty hours; which he performed with great ease in thirty-three.

An experienced farmer advises the proprietors of orchards to feed bullocks in them during the winter, which will cause a more abundant supply of cyder in the ensuing year, than can be produced by any other method.—This practice has now become general in the lower parts of Somerset and Devon.

The following mixture is in general use, and considered as very effectual to prevent the blight in wheat, viz. a solution of a mixture of two parts of alum, and one of blue vitriol.—In Yorkshire, an ounce of arsenic, cautiously pulverized, is put into four pints of pure water, and an equal quantity of urine. The seed is immersed in this preparation till the downy substance at the extremity of the grain is saturated with the liquid. The process, however, requires the utmost caution.

It is proper to be known, that the absurd practice of holding persons by the heels, while animation is suspended, is very injudicious; and there is reason to think that this method often extinguishes the sparks of life.

Malt Liqueur.—To detect the deleterious effects of adulterated malt liqueur, dip a heated tobacco-pipe into the liqueur; and if any noxious ingredient be intused, it will return black; but if on the contrary, a pure white.

Bite of a Mad Dog.—Dr. de Moneta, formerly physician to the King of Poland, advises to cover the wound with fresh earth, or with snuff, to imbibe the saliva of the animal, and to wash it with water. At the same time, warm half a pound of butter, in four times as much vinegar, and, when the wound is cleared, apply a compress of linen steeped in that mixture, and moisten it very often with the same for nine days; after which, remove the compress, and cure the wound in the usual way. During the time the vinegar is used outwardly the patient must take it internally four times a day, in doses of an ounce and a half of vinegar, warmed, with a little fresh butter; and his common drink for at least 15 days must be pure water, with a little vinegar and juice of citron. Plethoric patients may be bled. Dr. de Moneta has used the same remedy against the bites of vipers, and always with success. He has prevented the hydrophobia in more than 60 people.

Antiquarian Matrimonials.—A marriage was celebrated last week, at a village in Berkshire, between a *brisk* bridegroom, aged eighty-five, and a blooming bride. The person who acted as father in giving away the bride was aged ninety-one. The two ladies who officiated as bride-maids were both above seventy. Six grand-daughters of the bridegroom strewed flowers before the fond pair in their way to and from the church; and after dinner four grandsons of the bride sung a kind of epithalamium, composed by the Clerk of the Parish on the occasion.

SMUT IN WHEAT.—If Wheat is dressed in the following manner, it will not be infected with Brand or Smut on any land, or in any season:—Begin to save the chamber-lye of the family about three months before seed time; and about ten days before seed-time run as much

common lye from wood-ashes as will be sufficient, with the other, for the whole of your seed; after you have gotten your quantity, let the latter be run through fresh ashes several times, as it cannot be too strong.

The Process of Steeping.—Procure two common-sized washing-keelers and a bushel skep; put about half a bushel of seed into a keeler at a time; stir it well, and skim all the light corn or seeds that rise to the surface; then empty the remainder, with the liquor, into the skep, which is placed over the other keeler, and while that is draining, steep and skim in the first keeler, and so on alternately: if there is an opportunity, a brick floor is preferable to lay the Wheat on when it is properly drained; in doing which, sprinkle one pound of salt upon one bushel of Wheat, and one bushel of lime fresh from the kiln upon two combs of Wheat.

MARRIAGES.

THE Rev. Dr. Pott, archdeacon of Oxford, to Miss Andrews, of Butler's Marston, Warwickshire.

Mr. Charles William Butler, second officer of the Ocean East Indiaman, to Miss Frances Juliet Neil, of Cheyne-walk, Chelsea.

Francis Wheler Hood, esq. nephew to Lord Hood, to Miss Caroline Ha-

mond, daughter of Sir Andrew Snape Hamond, bart.

Edward Jerminham, esq. to Miss Middleton, daughter of Nathaniel Middleton, esq.

The Rev. John Mitchell, fellow of Worcester College, to Miss Hoiffard.

The Rev. H. C. Isham to Miss Bul-

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

SEPTEMBER 7.

AT Park-gate, aged 75, the Rev. John Briggs, M.A. chancellor of the diocese of Chester, and rector of Methley, Yorkshire.

18. John Robinson, esq. of Gosberton, Lincolnshire.

22. The Rev. G. White, M.A. formerly of Balliol College, Oxford, twenty-six years rector of Huntspill, in the county of Somerset.

At Wyton, in Holderness, Thomas Moorhouse Bramley, esq.

At Wakehurst Place, Sussex, Joseph Peyton, esq. admiral of the white, in his 80th year.

23. Mr. John Rogers, aged 78 years, fifty-seven of which he had spent in the service of the Bank of England.

Lately, at the Rectory-house, Hayington, suddenly, the Rev. Dr. James; a man universally beloved by all who knew him, for his many excellent qualities. From King's College, Cambridge, where he distinguished himself as the public tutor, he was removed to the post of head-master of Rugby School; and after exerting himself for several years with uncommon zeal and ability in that seminary, was, for his meritorious services, rewarded by his Majesty with a prebendal stall in Worcester Cathedral.

26. At Higher Town, near Truro, Mr. Sylvanus Jenkins, one of the partners in the Cornish bank.

At St. Stephen, Norwich, aged 73, Dr. Peter Hooke, M.D. one of the physicians of the Norwich Hospital.

John

John Clarke, esq. of Morcott, in Rutlandshire.

28. At Bury, Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas Hockley, of the 7th battalion of the royal army of reserve.

Robert Mitchell Robinson, esq. of Nottingham-place.

29. Sir W. Kemp, bart. of Norfolk.

Mr. William Miller, schoolmaster at Hungerford more than forty years.

George Wright, esq. at Gayhurst, near Newport Pagnell.

Lately, at Davington, near Faversham, in his 92d year, Charles West, who was thirty-four years office-keeper at the Royal Powder-Mills at Faversham: he entered into the army in 1741, in the 1st regiment of foot guards, was three months a private; three years a corporal, and twenty-nine years a serjeant, the whole time in one company; was at the battle of Fontenoy, the siege of Otterd, and likewise the siege of Maastricht, under the command of the great Duke of Cumberland and Prince Ferdinand; and had his constitution equalled his spirit and loyalty, would again have borne arms in defence of his King and Country as a volunteer in the late war.

OCT. 2. The Rev. Mr. Williamson, of West Beer, near Canterbury.

4. At Ilfracombe, George Hammond, esq. of Clifton, Gloucestershire.

5. Lady Anne Agnes Erskine, aged 65, sister to the Earl of Buchan and the Hon. Thomas Erskine.

Isaac Clarke, esq. of Clapton, Middlesex.

Mr. Thomas Seddon, of Aldersgate-street, colonel of the 11th regiment of Loyal London Volunteers.

Lately, Mr. Hugh Hornby, of the Victualling-office, London.

Lately, at the age of 104 years, Mrs. Lovelin, relict of the late William Lovelin.

6. At Bristol, the Rev. John William Hamilton.

Mr. Thomas Whittingham, of Hillingdon, at the very advanced age of 104. He retained all his faculties to the very last hour as well as ever he did at any other period of his life, and could walk a distance of two or three miles with perfect ease. He was born in the reign of King William, and had a most perfect recollection of the person of Queen Anne, of whom he often spoke. In the rebellion of 1715, he was employed in conveying

troops and baggage from Uxbridge to London.

7. At Bath, aged 73, George Paul Monck, esq. said to be the lineal descendant of General George Monck, duke of Albemarle.

At Colbrook Dale, aged 74, Mr. Richard Dearman, one of the people called Quakers.

Francis Eyre, of Warkworth Castle.

8. Lewis Lloyd Bowen, esq. of Coventra, captain of the Carmarthenshire volunteers.

9. Henry Wickham, esq. of Cottingham, formerly a partner in a banking-house in Leeds.

At Kirby-over-Blow, North Riding of Yorkshire, in his 80th year, the Rev. Charles Cooper, D.D. rector of that place, prebendary of Durham, and trustee of Lord Crewe's and Dr. Hartwell's charities.

Lately, the Rev. Joseph Lathbury, M.A. aged 84 years, rector of Great and Little Livermere.

12. Mr. Carter, a celebrated musical composer.

James Barton, esq. of Penwortham, Lancashire.

At Brighton, Mr. Humphry Donaldson, agent for several regiments.

Mr. Thomas Greenway, banker, at Warwick.

13. Henry Castleman, esq. acting barrack-master-general, barrack department.

14. Francis Rogers, M.D. of Birmingham.

15. At Cambridge, Mrs. Wollaston, wife of Professor Wollaston.

16. Sir Richard Glade.

17. Thomas William Temple, esq. of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge.

18. At Clifton, the Hon. Colonel G. Napier, comptroler of army accounts in Ireland.

At Colney Hatch, John Pasley, esq. in his 76th year.

19. Mr. Charles Bannister, late of Drury-lane Theatre.

20. John Boscawen, esq. of the victualling-office.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At Malta, soon after he landed there, Colonel Reed.

SEPT. 3. At Orleans, the Rev. John Dring, M.A. vicar of Heathfield, Suffex.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR SEPTEMBER 1804.

	Bank Stock	1 per Ct. Reduc.	1 per Ct. Consols	4 per Ct. Consols	Navy 1 per Ct.	New 5 per Ct.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn. 6 1/4 pr.	Imp. 3 pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish Omn.	Irish Om.	Irish Om.
26			57 1/4	57 1/4	91 1/4				6 1/4	57 1/4	9 1/4				par			
27			57 1/4	57 1/4	91 1/4				6 1/4	57 1/4								
28			57 1/4	57 1/4	90 1/4				6 1/4	57 1/4								
29			57 1/4	57 1/4	90 1/4				6 1/4	57 1/4								
30			57 1/4	57 1/4	90 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
31			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
32			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
33			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
34			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
35			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
36			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
37			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
38			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
39			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
40			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
41			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
42			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
43			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
44			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
45			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
46			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
47			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
48			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
49			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
50			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
51			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
52			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
53			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
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57			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
58			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
59			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
60			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
61			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
62			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
63			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
64			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
65			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
66			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
67			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
68			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
69			57 1/4	57 1/4	89 1/4				6 1/4	56 1/4								
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N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given ; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

European Magazine,

For NOVEMBER 1804.

[Embellished with. 1. A PORTRAIT OF MR. CHARLES BANNISTER. And,
2. A VIEW OF BURLINGTON HOUSE AND ALBANY.]

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(Successor to Mr. SEWELL.)

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

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VOL. XLVI. NOV. 1804.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We propose to avail ourselves of the hints of *P. P.* and thank him for them.

The review of a certain book is evidently by the Author of it, and therefore inadmissible. If the Author will order a copy to be sent to us, it will be reviewed with candour and attention.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from November 10 to November 17.

										COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans		
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.											
London	80	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	Essex	96	0	44	0	52	0	31	9	46	6
										Kent	94	0	41	0	51	10	32	8	50	4
										Suffex	98	4	00	0	47	0	35	0	00	0
										Suffolk	92	11	42	0	46	11	29	10	45	0
										Cambrid.	75	10	49	0	38	0	20	8	37	3
										Norfolk	87	7	48	10	44	9	22	8	37	9
										Lincoln	83	2	46	0	41	5	24	4	43	4
										York	81	5	50	11	39	5	25	1	45	10
										Durham	80	2	00	0	38	9	25	6	00	0
										Northum.	76	4	37	1	35	2	24	0	00	0
										Cumberl.	73	2	45	0	33	11	26	3	00	0
										Westmor.	82	1	48	8	32	6	26	10	42	6
										Lancash.	78	0	00	0	44	1	30	3	49	8
										Cheshire	80	10	00	0	50	7	29	2	49	0
										Gloucest.	81	7	00	0	43	10	29	6	51	1
										Somerfet.	82	0	00	0	44	0	27	10	56	0
										Monmou.	81	11	00	0	47	3	00	0	00	0
										Devon	85	10	00	0	41	2	24	9	00	0
										Cornwall	76	8	00	0	37	0	25	0	00	0
										Dorset	89	11	00	0	47	3	31	4	00	0
										Hants	95	0	56	0	49	8	31	6	47	0
										WALES.										
										N. Wales	71	4	00	0	36	0	21	9	00	0
										S. Wales	71	0	00	0	39	1	20	0	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1804.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1804.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Oct. 27	29.77	52	S	Rain	Nov. 12	29.93	50	E	Rain
28	29.64	51	SE	Fair	13	29.70	51	S	Ditto
29	29.55	52	S	Rain	14	29.57	52	S	Ditto
30	29.25	51	SW	Ditto	15	29.80	45	N	Ditto
31	29.40	50	W	Fair	16	30.00	47	N	Ditto
Nov. 1	29.54	50	W	Ditto	17	30.11	48	E	Fair
2	29.65	51	SW	Ditto	18	30.07	47	SE	Ditto
3	30.22	50	E	Ditto	19	30.01	47	S	Rain
4	30.04	47	E	Ditto	20	29.97	48	SW	Fair
5	29.92	46	E	Ditto	21	29.70	51	W	Rain
6	29.98	41	E	Ditto	22	29.80	47	W	Fair
7	29.90	40	E	Ditto	23	29.89	46	WSW	Ditto
8	29.51	48	SE	Rain	24	29.80	45	E	Rain
9	29.48	46	E	Fair	25	29.92	43	NE	Fair
10	29.27	50	SW	Rain	26	30.08	42	N	Ditto
11	29.51	53	S	Ditto	27	30.00	38	E	Ditto

European Magazine



Engraved by Rindley from an Original Painting by Pyle

Mr. Charles Bannister?
COMEDIAN,
In the Character of Heady in the Quaker?

Published by J. Aspin, Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cordell, 1 Dec. 1780

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
FOR NOVEMBER 1804.

MEMOIR
OF
MR. CHARLES BANNISTER.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

IN reviewing the state of the Stage, even in our own times, there is one observation that naturally strikes our minds, (as it did that of Colley Cibber, and, perhaps, has those of hundreds beside him); namely, that of the actors who have *passed away*, "we ne'er shall look upon their like again." This idea, founded upon the broad basis of human nature, and originally engendered by the delight with which the eyes behold, and the expanding senses receive and adopt objects and opinions, in that gay season of life when the world is new to us, must yet, in maturer years, be revised with caution, and, as a governing principle, advanced with consideration, upon any subject, and particularly when aiming at impartiality in our endeavours to appreciate professional merit, such as once distinguished the object of our present speculation.

The Stage (notwithstanding what those fastidious critics, from Collier down to the gloomy Sectarians of the present day, have said or done towards its discouragement,) is a rational and moral amusement, and, in a well-ordered system, a necessary engine; important in its operation upon the minds of the people, and, consequently, important with respect to their manners. It was not, therefore, without reason that the father of our regular Drama stated actors to be "the abstracts and brief chronicles of the times;" which coincides with our prefatory observation, that we have been in the habit of considering them as rising or declining

in excellence as the times operated upon ourselves, and have conceived a respect and affection for those who, by their tragic or comic efforts, have amused our early years, superior, far superior, to those who, in the present period, endeavour to stimulate our humane or risible propensities. Nor is, perhaps, this idea (taking a retrospective view of a series of players from this time to the middle of the last century) the least incongruous; for it will be considered, that *then* the judgment of Garrick (who divested stage recitation of that pompous inanity which threw a dash of absurdity into the best scenes of our tragedies that their authors could never have imagined) had begun to operate. When it is also considered, that he shewed our Comedians that there was a possibility of giving full force to the most exquisite sallies of humour and character, without disfiguring them by the coarseness of the vehicle in which they were conveyed and exhibited, it will easily be believed that he raised a new creation around him.

On this truly original histrionic genius it is unnecessary to make any further observations, except it be to add, that his talents have conferred additional celebrity on every one that was theatrically connected with him, or under his tuition.

Among the improvements of our Drama in the last century is to be reckoned the introduction of the familiar English, or, as it is termed, the Ballad Opera, consisting of dialogue

and songs; (of which, perhaps, the Beggars Opera was the distinguished precursor;) for although Shakspeare in his *Tempest*, Jonson in some of his *Masques*, and Dryden in his *King Arthur*, &c., had, like the Greeks and Romans, combined these modes of captivating their auditors, they seem, in many respects, to have soared too high for tales that were truly British, and, in the instances of the two latter authors, by attempting too much sublimity, to have fallen short of that effect which we have frequently seen far inferior, though more natural, compositions from the same ingredients produce.

This introduction of the familiar Opera seemed to call for a combination of talents, namely, those of singing and acting in a style which had not before been very frequently required in the same person, and, with his other theatrical exertions, to have been calculated to give full scope to the powers of Charles Bannister, to whom what we have previously stated is strictly applicable, as he was an actor whom we knew in early life, whom we have seen in the best times of his acting, (and, as we think, the best times of the Stage,) and whom, take him for all in all, we never expect to see, in his cast of characters, excelled.

With respect to the *Memoirs* of a man who lived in public, little is necessary to be said; in his actions, his life might every day be contemplated. However, in this instance, the short notices which we have gleaned we think it our duty to detail, as they will serve as faint outlines which those of greater abilities may, in all probability, one day finish.

MR CHARLES BANNISTER was born in the year 1741; his father, we have understood, had a situation in the Victualling Office, Deptford, in which he also had an employment; but "struck with the Mute," this he soon relinquished, from motives which have induced many youths to abandon their families; for thus they are supposed to argue, "Who would hold a pen when he might wield a truncheon? or be confined to an office when he might be fascinating an audience?"

Under this, or a somewhat similar impression, we find our hero, soon after, engaged in the company of a

provincial Manager, who almost all his life was distinguished by the appellation of *Old Oliver Carr*.

It is certain that this genius could not *always* have been old; but the egotic solemnity of his manner, his pompous declamation, and other circumstances in which we have heard that even the ancient school of acting was caricatured, gave rise to that addition which accompanies his name.

It was fortunate for Mr. Bannister, that he never caught the tones and action of his Manager, except when, in the hour of conviviality, he chose to exco'te their absurdity.

How long he continued in this company is uncertain; but we next find him elevated to the enviable situation of Tragic Hero in the Norwich, where he was much esteemed through the whole circuit, which is regular, and comprehends, besides that city, Bury, Ipswich, Lynn, &c.

It is a curious circumstance to us, who remember his excellence in his metropolitan line of performance, to learn, that, for some years, he never was called on to exercise his vocal talents upon the stage, and that he never played in a musical piece till about a twelvemonth before he left the Norwich Company. It is probable, the applause with which he was received in this department of the drama induced him to try his fortune upon the London boards.

His first appearance on this stage was in the character of the Irishman in the *Pit*, in the *Orators*, when that piece was given as a morning entertainment in the spring of 1762: the late Mr. John Palmer then played one of the Oxford Bucks.

It appears, that Mr. B. continued some time at this, the Haymarket Theatre, acting chiefly in the pieces of that eccentric genius Foote, by whom he was esteemed as an excellent second. Whether from the manner in which he afterward played Major Sturgeon, and several other of his principal characters, he did not fully rival the original, those that yet remember his performance of them will determine.

It is certain, that Foote was glad to avail himself of the talents of Bannister in many pieces where the *accompanying* parts must have been a fatigue and an embarrassment to him (Shut, in the *Minor*, for instance,) which we have

have seen him perform, while Foote took Mother Cole, &c., with uncommon humour and vivacity. In that, and some other parts, the imitations of Bannister were at once chaste and correct. He seems to have possessed, in an eminent degree, that faculty for which Estcourt was formerly so distinguished, of seizing at once upon the ridiculous traits of an actor, and conveying them to the audience in a manner which rendered them highly comic.

This, with respect to imitation in general, has been stated as an ill-natured propensity of the human mind. We think far otherwise. In our ideas it seems to range on the side of wit and humour, (properties which could not exist except they met with absurdities to feed upon,) and indeed to be, by holding the mirror up to nature, wit and humour reduced to practice.

The present Mr. Bannister (whose excellence as an actor, or estimation as a man, can receive no additional advantage by any praise that we can bestow) inherits this peculiar trait of his father's genius; and, although he is now sparing in the use of it, no one will deny but that from its good-humoured effusions, when he was *once* in the habit of practising it, the actors themselves that were then exhibited might have derived both pleasure and advantage.

In the year 1768 Mr. Charles Bannister first appeared on Drury-lane stage, in the character of Merlin, in *Cymon*; a drama which, we think, owed its success more to the excellence of its actors than to its intrinsic merit.

Arduous as the task was to endeavour to appear conspicuous in a piece wherein the whole strength of the house was united, yet our young adventurer succeeded: he met with great applause, and, in the part of Don Diego, in the *Padlock*, which soon followed, the judgment of the town was confirmed. This induced Mr. Dibden to compose many songs particularly for him.

In the genuine English ballad, (which, by the-by, always finds its way to an English heart,) he was unequalled; he felt his subject and situation on the stage to their utmost extent, and never failed to convey those feelings to his auditors.

It has been said, that he was not scientifically grounded in music. To which Dr. Arne once replied, that Nature had, in this respect, done so much, that, to him, the study of the minutiae of music was useless. In fact, he had the theory in his mind: and we think with the Doctor, that the mere detail of the science would, upon many occasions, only have embarrassed him.

It is, in this Memoir, unnecessary to enumerate the varied and extensive range of characters which Mr. Charles Bannister played with success; they are still well known to our contemporaries, and will all be recorded long before any can be forgotten. We shall, therefore, only notice, that, in Hawthorn, (a part peculiarly adapted to his figure and his powers,) Grimbald, and Caliban, (two characters, in the representation of which he seemed to have thrown every human property and propensity out of his system,) we fear he never can be equalled. Exhibitions so opposite as the former to the two latter, are strong proofs of the versatility of his genius; but we think that this was still, if possible, rendered more conspicuous in his broad display of the dry, formal, though *manly*, humour of Steady, contrasted with his exquisite imitation of the *emasculate* effeminacy of Arionelli.

To conclude this notice, we must observe, that the subject of it (who through life afforded so much entertainment to the public) was, in private, as much the delight of his friends. His convivial talents were so eminent, that they rendered his company a rich treat to his numerous acquaintance: but these talents, we cannot help observing, however agreeable they may be to the world, are very frequently injurious to their possessors, as they sometimes lead them into excesses which, although good sense may reprobate, it is not always in the power of good nature to avoid.

Men, therefore, in eminent theatrical situations, would do well to reflect, that they owe more to themselves and families than even to the town; or, rather, that by paying a proper regard to the former, they are taking the surest means to attract and rivet the applause of the latter.

It gives us pleasure to add, that, as few actors in our time have left the Stage more regretted by the public than

than did Mr. B., so have few men left the world for whose memories their friends and associates have expressed more regard. His readiness to oblige, and, upon many occasions, his promptness of repartee, endeared him to society; therefore we can only lament, that he did not take greater advantage of the popular tide to provide against a rainy day. This is what many men, conscious of their own powers, have deferred until it was too late to begin; but few have been so happy in those filial attentions that smooth the downhill path of life as was Charles Bannister.

It may chronologically be necessary to state, that he died the 19th of October 1804; and that the most eminent actors of both theatres, from motives of respect, attended his funeral.

PARTICULARS of the Loss of the DUKE of CUMBERLAND PACKET, at ANTIGUA, in the HURRICANE of the 4th of September 1804.

(By an EYE-WITNESS.)

ON the morning of Monday the 3d of September, the Duke of Cumberland Packet was lying at anchor in the Road of St. John's, waiting for the mail, which was expected to come on board that day.

His Majesty's ship *Serapis*, a 44, armed *en suite*, lay about two miles farther out, waiting to convoy the packet down to Tortola. The wind had been blowing very fresh from the North during the night, and at noon had considerably increased. His Majesty's ship *de Ruyter*, an old 74, which had lately been brought there to be fitted up as a prison-ship, lay at anchor in Deep Bay; she had a very weak crew on board, and made signals of distress to the *Serapis*; a boat came on board the packet at 12 o'clock, from the latter vessel, requesting the aid of some men, in order to assist them in relieving the *de Ruyter*; but this Captain Lawrence could not with propriety grant. At this time we struck our top-gallant masts, and at two P. M. we let go the best bower anchor, having been hitherto riding with the small bower only.

The gale continued to increase, and at six o'clock it blew a perfect storm from the N. W. by W. when we struck our yards and top-masts.

The men had hardly finished this work when it was discovered that the vessel had parted her best bower cable. This surprised and alarmed us exceedingly, as the rope was nearly new, and we had been assured that the bottom of the roadstead was a hard sand: it must have been cut upon a ship's anchor, or on a bed of coral. We immediately bent the remaining part of it to the stream anchor, and the stream cable to the kedgie. The wind continued to rage with unabated violence, the ship pitched immoderately, and dreading lest the cable should give way, at ten o'clock we let go the two remaining anchors. Every

thing had now been done for the safety of the ship that was in the power of the crew; the rest we confided to Providence; and having recommended ourselves to the protection of the ALMIGHTY, we remained idle but anxious spectators of the scene before us, and awaited the event in silent dread. To men who were so deeply interested in the effects of the storm, no scene could be so truly awful: the wind raged with a violence known only in tropical climates—the rain fell like a deluge—the waves had risen to a most stupendous height—the ship was pitching her fore-castle under water—our best cable was already gone, and we momentarily expected to part the rest. To add to the horrors of our situation, the lightning, flashing now and then, discovered to us, notwithstanding the extreme darkness of the night, that, as soon as we should part or drive away from our moorings, a reef of horrid rocks lay to leeward ready to receive us. Thus situated, every man was sensible that it was absolutely impossible to combat singly the terrible agitation of the elements, and our feeble expectations of saving our lives were rested solely on the frail hope of the ships riding out the tempest.

The masts of the *de Ruyter* had been frequently shewn to us by the glare of the lightning, and we could perceive that she was driving from her moorings. They disappeared all at once, and we concluded that she had foundered. We supposed the *Serapis* had shared the same fate. About eleven o'clock, the windlass gave way, with a tremendous noise: the sailors immediately clapped stops upon the cables, and secured them by means of ring-bolts on the decks. These were continually breaking, and were as often replaced.

The cable had now held so long, that we began to entertain some faint hope of riding out the gale, and we dared for a moment to quit the deck for some refreshment; but no sooner were we sat down, when a loud groan from the crew summoned us on deck: we dreaded the worst: the Captain came running forward, and soon put an end to our doubts by exclaiming—"All's now over! LORD GOD, have mercy upon us!" The cable had parted; the ship hung about two minutes by the stream and kedgie, and then began to drive broadside on, dragging them along with her. Our feelings at this moment are not to be described, nor can I think on any similar situation to which they can be compared. At this time, some of the seamen, torn by despair, seemed for a moment to forget themselves; the cries of their homes, their wives, and their children, resounded through the ship; but they soon became sensible of their folly, and resumed their usual firmness.

As soon as the ship parted, which was about 12 o'clock, every man clung to a rope, and determined to stick to it so long as the ship remained entire: the wind had veered somewhat to the West, which prevented her from striking on the reef of rocks which we so much dreaded. It was now one o'clock: we had drifted an hour, without knowing whither. We continued holding fast by the rigging, our bodies beat by the heaviest rain, and lashed by every wave. A dreadful silence ensued, every one being too intent on his own approaching end, to be able to communicate his feelings to another; nothing could be heard but the horrid howling of the tempest. A little after one we struck, and instantly went off again; this, together with several lights before us at a distance, convinced us that we were driving towards the harbour of St. John's,

John's, and that we had struck on the bar. We saw a large object before us, which we dreaded was Rat Island, (a perpendicular rock in the middle of the harbour, with a fort upon it,) we were fast approaching it, and that the garrison might be spectators of our fate, for it was in vain to think of assistance; we fired two alarm guns; but from the tremendous noise of the wind and waves, we doubted if they could be heard. We soon found that this object was a large ship, on which we were directly driving. We came up with her, and went close under her stern. A faint hope now appeared of being stranded on a sandy beach, for we knew that, although the harbour is chiefly bounded with rock, yet that there were a few mud and sand banks, and our wishes led us to hope the best. The Captain therefore ordered the carpenter to get the hatchets all ready to cut away the masts, in order to make a raft for those who chose to venture on it. We could now plainly perceive land not far distant, on which we were driving, and as we knew it to be a huge rock, we run up the fore and mizen stay-sails, thinking by this means to divert the course of the ship, but at the same moment the wind chopped from N. N. W. to West, being no less than six points of the compass, and continued to blow with the same fury; this kept us clear of the projecting land, and drove us beyond it a short distance, when the ship struck; her first strokes were apparently upon a sandy beach, and we could plainly discern two large ships ashore, just abreast of us. We now fondly imagined that we would be driven on board these ships, but in this we were disappointed; we drove past, beating with violence at every wave, and in a few seconds found the ship bring up on some horrid rocks, at the foot of a stupendous precipice. Every hope now vanished, and we began already to consider ourselves as beings of another world; the vessel was dashed with extreme violence on the rocks, and we could distinctly hear the cracking of her timbers below: in order to ease the vessel, and, if possible, prevent her from parting, we immediately cut away the mizen-mast, and shortly after the fore-mast; the main-mast we allowed to remain, in order to steady the ship, and, if possible, prevent her from canting to windward, which would inevitably have drowned us all. The vessel had struck about two o'clock, and in half an hour afterwards we found that the water was up to the lower deck. Never was day-light so anxiously wished for as by the unfortunate crew of this ship. After having hold so long of the shrouds, we were forced to cling three hours longer before the dawn appeared, during which time we were under continual dread of the ship's parting, and launching us into eternity: the sea was making a complete breach over her, laying on her beam-ends; and stiff and benumbed as we were, it was with the utmost difficulty we could preserve our hold against the force of the waves, every one of which struck and nearly drowned us. The break of day discovered to us all the horrors of our situation: the vessel was laying upon large rocks, at the foot of a craggy, overhanging precipice, twice as high as the ship's main-mast; the mizen-mast, which, although cut away, still hung in a diagonal direction, supported by some ropes, reached within about four fathoms of the rock! the land forming a sort of bay around us, also approached us a-head, and the extremity of the jib-boom was not far from it; we could plainly discern many ships on shore in various parts of the harbour,

and the wind and rain beat upon us with unabated violence: the ship lay a miserable wreck; one wave had carried away her stern boat, unshipped her rudder, and washed overboard her quarter boards, binnacle, and round-house; her fore and mizen-masts lay alongside, supported by small ropes, and the ship had bilged her larboard side. Our first thoughts, after the dawn appeared, were naturally directed to the possibility of saving our lives; and we all agreed, that the only hopes of doing so was by means of the mizen-mast: we immediately got the top-mast and top-gallant-masts launched out on it, which reached within a few feet of the rock, but the part of the precipice which it approached, was so perpendicular, as to afford us but faint hopes of relief, unless it might be procured by means of some bushes which grew on the brow of the rock: a sailor soon made trial of it; but to our great mortification we saw him heave a rope, on the end of which was formed a noose, and which catching hold of some of the largest bushes, brought them away in an instant, and discovered to us that the roots of the shrubs were fastened to nothing but a much decayed weather beaten rock, incapable of affording them support sufficient to withstand the smallest weight. Another seaman, who seemed from despair to have imbibed an extraordinary degree of courage, followed the first man out on the mast, with the intention of throwing himself from the end upon the mercy of the rock: he had proceeded to the extremity of the top-gallant-mast, and was on the point of leaping among the bushes, when the pole of the mast, unable to sustain his weight, gave way, and precipitated him into the bosom of the waves: as the fall was at least forty feet in height, it was some time before he made his appearance above the surface of the water, and when he did, every one expected to see him dashed to pieces among the rocks, but he had fortunately carried down with him the piece of the broken mast, to which were fastened some small ropes, and by clinging fast to them, he preserved his head above water, at the intervals of the waves receding, until a tackle was fixed to hoist him up. All our hopes of being saved by means of the mizen mast were now blighted; and yet some decisive measure seemed absolutely necessary; for as the storm did not abate in the slightest degree, we began still more to dread that the ship would part, as she had already bilged on the larboard side; the whole crew had besides been so fatigued, dispirited, and benumbed, that they were hardly able to hold out any longer. It was in vain to expect outward assistance, as we were not seen from the town, and the ships which were in sight of us had it not in their power to afford us the least aid. Some negroes did make their appearance on the top of the rock, and we requested them to descend a little way in order to receive a rope; but whether from fear or mere stupidity I do not know, but in spite of all our entreaties, promises, and threats, these creatures stood gaping in the most idiotical manner, sometimes at us, and sometimes at themselves, without making the least motion to approach us. Whilst we were meditating in fullen silence on our situation, Mr. Doncaster, the Chief Mate, unknown to any one, went out on the bowsprit, and, having reached the end of the jib-boom, was then seen to throw himself headlong into the water; he had hardly fallen, when a tremendous wave threw him upon the rock, and left him dry; there he remained a few moments without

without motion, until a second wave washed him still farther up, when, clinging to some roughness in the cliff, he effectually preserved his hold. He remained there a few minutes to recruit himself, and then began to scramble up the rock. Mr. Doncaster's preservation was most miraculous; all the ship's company were unanimous in declaring that it was next to an impossibility: it seemed, indeed, a singular interposition of Providence in our behalf.

In about half an hour, he with infinite difficulty reached the summit of the cliff. Most anxiously had we been watching every step which he took, and praying for his safety, conscious that our preservation depended solely upon it. He immediately came round to that part of the precipice which was over against our quarter, and, descending a little way, he received a rope thrown from the main-top; this he fastened to some trees on the top of the cliff, and we passed the other end of it to the head of the mizen top-mast. This being done, a few of the most expert seamen warped themselves up upon it, carrying with them the end of another rope, upon which a tackle was bent, and which they fastened also to the trees: the other end of the tackle was made fast to the mizen mast, and the fold of it passed to the crew upon deck. By means of this rope, which we fastened to our waist, and the first rope, by which we supported ourselves, warping along it with our hands, we were all, in the space of three hours, safely hoisted to the top of the cliff, except a few of the most active seamen, who were left to the last, and obliged to warp themselves up as the first had done. The whole ship's company, consisting of Captain Lawrence, Mr. Lawrence, the Master, Mr. Doncaster, the Chief Mate, Mr. Lowrie, the Surgeon, with twenty-four seamen and petty Officers, and three passengers, Mr. Verchill, Mr. Wood, and Lieutenant Webber, of the artillery, having now assembled on the rock, we took leave of our miserable vessel, and bent our way towards the town. Nor did our difficulties end here; the whole plain before us, in consequence of the rain which had fallen and still was pouring down in great abundance, presented the appearance of a large lake, through which we found our way with much difficulty. In those places where roads or furrows had been made, we frequently plumped up to the neck, and were in great danger of being carried down by the stream. After wading about three miles through fields of canes, whose tops could hardly be seen above the water, we reached the town of St. John's, where we were so *courteously* received, that I believe we should have died for want of food and necessities, had it not been for the kind offices of a mulatto taylor, to whom we sent for clothes, and who carried us to a house where we were furnished with beds and provisions. In a few hours afterwards the wind chopped round to the South, from which quarter it blew with the same violence the whole of the 4th and part of the 5th. The hurricane lasted forty-eight hours, during which time it made a complete sweep of half the compass, beginning at North, and ending at South. This favourable change saved the ship from breaking up, and on the morning of the 5th we found her lying nearly dry, among the rocks, with five large holes in her larboard side, and we were enabled to save some of our linen that was floating in the hold.

BURLINGTON-HOUSE and ALBANY.

[WITH A VIEW.]

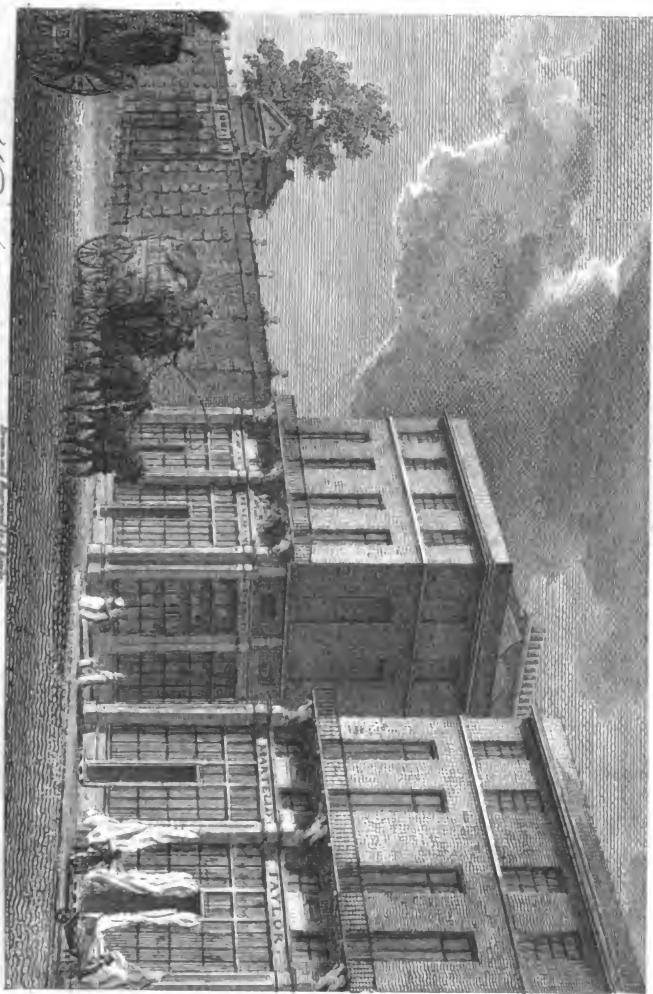
BURLINGTON HOUSE, in Piccadilly, the residence of his Grace the Duke of Portland, stands about midway between Sackville Street and Old Bond Street, but is entirely concealed from the view of the passenger by a lofty brick wall. The front of the house is of stone, and of excellent design and workmanship. A very noble circular colonnade of the Doric order joins the wings. The rooms of the house are very magnificent, and contain many admirable pictures of different masters; and the stair-case is finely painted by Sebastian Ricci. The grand entrance, as well as the portico, is greatly admired.

Adjacent to this noble mansion stands a pile of buildings now called ALBANY. This was some years ago the residence of Lord Melbourne, who exchanged it with the Duke of York for his house at Whitehall. After a few years' residence, his Royal Highness removed from it; and the house and ground were purchased by a builder, who has divided it into complete and detached sets of chambers, in the manner of the Parisian hotels, or like those of our Inns of Court. It is designed principally for the residence of single gentlemen who may wish to enjoy the advantages of a permanent or occasional residence in London, in a stile of convenience and accommodation appropriate to their rank, unburthened by the expense of a great household establishment, the waste and annoyance of a retinue of servants, or the extravagant charges, and noises, and comfortless bustle of hotels. Part of the building is appropriated to the female servants who take care of the apartments; and part for the residence of a *Restaurateur*, to supply the Gentlemen with dinners or suppers, and attendance in good style at their own apartments.

A pretty covered walk leads from the back of the house into Saville-row.

The name of *Albany* has been given to this place out of respect to the title of his Royal Highness, as Duke of York and Albany. Albany House, or Albany Place, however, would, to common understandings, perhaps have been preferable.

VESTIGES,



View of Building House & Warehouse in Scotland.

Published by J. Currier at the No. 10, Avenue, & Courthouse at New York Dec. 3, 1844.

VESTIGES, collected and recollected. By
JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XXIX.

THE DREAMERS.

IT is pretty well known to many persons in the present age, (though perhaps it is not quite polite to endeavour to bring the circumstance to their recollection,) that before the year 1756, (at which period London-bridge underwent the last capital alteration,) it was encumbered with gates at the North and South ends, loaded with houses*, and lined with shops. Had the carriage-way been wider, and the paths on the sides (which were literally *two foot* paths, for that was about their dimensions,) been more practicable, the shops would have afforded great amusement to the contemplative pedestrian †.

* The first houses upon London-bridge, it appears from ancient records, were built in the 23d year of Henry the Sixth. There was also a chapel on the east side of the way, to the maintenance of which, and four Chaplains, many charitable persons gave lands, tenements, and sums of money: a table of which donations was first kept in the chapel, until the same was turned into a dwelling-house, called the Chapel House, and then in the Bridge House, till its final dilapidation. The old bridge consisted of nineteen arches. At the north end of the draw-bridge there was a house called *Nonfuch*, which was framed in Holland, and was said to be all put together with wooden pegs. It was inhabited by Mr. West, a stationer, on the one side, and Mr. Bray, a dry-falter, on the other. There were three vacancies on the bridge, which served for the pleasant purpose of affording a view of the river, and the still more useful one of affording a retreat for foot-passengers.

† Among the variety of other shops upon London-bridge, there were two or three that might be deemed exhibitions, being lined with pictures, various in their subjects, but containing many sea-pieces and views of shipping; some of which, I have been informed, were most admirably executed by artists who afterward rose to great eminence in their profession. There was also a shop which displayed abundance of glittering articles, that have long since been out of fashion; namely, screens, hangings, and borders for rooms, &c. of gilt leather. Some of these had compositions of flowers,

One of them (Howard's) dealt in all kinds of beads, which, formed into necklaces, and hung at the windows, frequently attracted the attention of the fair passengers, until, from the carriages ‡, their persons were seriously endangered. There were linen-drapers, scale makers, fishing-tacklers, &c.; and among the rest, at no great distance from the church of St. Magnus §, a turner's, who is stated to have been

fruit, trophies, and light fancy landscapes, in the manner of Watteau, so admirably painted on them, that they attracted the attention of many judges of the arts at the west end of the town, and particularly of Hayman, who was at that time employed in decorating Vauxhall, and was in want of an artist to undertake the ornamental part of the ceilings and compartments of the great room*, &c. Mr. Tyers, after some trouble, at last found out the painter, whose name was Morell, and whose works were exhibited on London-bridge, and also in St. Paul's Church-yard, in a very low, or rather a very high, situation, for he occupied a garret near Fleet Market. This man, whose propensity to drinking ardent spirits was such that nothing could restrain him, was brought to Vauxhall, and in a manner confined there, till he had finished the great room, and ornamented other parts of that enchanting spot, with flowers, executed in a manner which would not have disgraced the pencil of Baptiste.

‡ The transit of goods and carriages, &c. of all kinds over this bridge, may be calculated from the accounts of William Mariner and Christopher Elliot, Wardens; by which it appears, that from Michaelmas 22 Hen. VIII to the Michaelmas following, the tolls, &c. collected amounted to the sum of £151.17s.2d. which, considering the value of money at that period, appears an immense product.

§ About the time that the houses were pulled down upon London-bridge, a very curious operation was performed

* There were the first decorations at the time the figure of Apollo was placed in the semicircular parts of this elegant apartment. The four large pictures, as their subjects and the portraits shew, were of a much later date,

with

been a very honest, industrious man, that worked in the ivory and hard-wood way, and was remarkable for a sedulous attention to his lathe, which was in a line with the front of his window, looking upon the bridge.

As, from the situation in which this lathe of his was placed, he could not, whensoever he took his eyes off his work, help seeing the passengers as they ebbed and flowed, it once struck him as an extraordinary circumstance, that a person, in appearance a countryman, should, amidst all the bustle and confusion incident to a narrow thoroughfare of such immense traffic, walk to and fro upon pebbles, which the wags (for in every corporation wags will be found,) used to say, were

with respect to the tower under the steeple of this church. The door, the case of which was of the Ionic order, was formerly in the front of the street, parallel to the carriage-way, and under the dial. The ornaments about this piece of Grecian architecture exhibited a strange and heterogeneous combination of Pagan and Christian theology and mythology; for there was to be observed the figures of Hercules and Atlas, St. Magnus and St. Margaret, swelled-faced cherubims, one of which yet remains in the front of the street; also rams' heads, sacrificing instruments, and scriptural books. These the taste of the architect dilapidated at the same time that he perforated the lower part of the tower north and south, and formed the wide and elegant arched way through which passengers now enter upon the bridge. Before this was done, they were obliged to go round, or, if they wanted to enter the church, half round, the tower, the danger of which may be easily conceived by supposing the new passage to be stopped up. The places of the Heathen, Gothic, and Christian figures and ornaments, were then supplied by those simple, but beautiful, Ionic pilasters which now form the arches, and while they strengthen, adorn this part of the building. While this curious alteration was about, it was said, that the surveyor would certainly bring down the steeple, which was termed an old house, about his ears. However, though the fall of a building or a person has frequently been thought a good joke in this metropolis, the steeple still stands, as if to discountenance *what* to be obtained at the expense of the *parish*.

placed the wrong sides upwards; or upon *flaps* which, from the hazard in passing them, were admirably calculated to cause the spirits to *flag*, as the carts, coaches, and horses, came thundering upon them, which they frequently did.

That a man should choose such a walk, in preference to all the walks in and about the metropolis, astonished the honest Turner, and induced him to watch this singular being, as he passed St. Magnus Church, came by his door, forced his way over the bridge, and returned.

Though curiosity was not the predominant passion of this worthy Citizen, he had still a sufficient portion of it to make him wish for an explanation of this mystery. He had heard of duffers, perhaps had seen some on the bridge; but this man did not appear to have any thing to sell, and never accented any one. Besides, he looked like a very honest fellow, therefore he could not be a duffer; but if he was not a duffer, what could he be?

This suggestion operating upon the mind of the Turner, caused him to exclaim, "I am resolved to ask him his business here!"

In consequence of this resolution, as the countryman, at the next turn, came by his shop, he requested him to walk in. "I have, my good friend," said he, "an excellent tap of ale abroach, at least so it is esteemed by us Citizens; but as you are apparently from the country, and are consequently a better judge, I should be glad to have your opinion of it."

With this hearty invitation the countryman complied; he was ushered into the back parlour; the family tankard was produced; he pronounced, that the ale justified the character which the Citizens had given it, and thought it quite as good as his Staffordshire flingo.

"What! are you from Staffordshire?" asked the Turner.

"I am," replied the countryman.

"Ah!" he continued, "I had a friend with whom I used to deal for edge-tools in those parts; perhaps you knew him; he lived at Bilton; he has not been dead more than twenty years; he went by the name of Jerry Sharp."

The countryman, after lamenting his ignorance of Jerry Sharp, the edge-tool smith, stated, that he was in the farming

farming line, and, when at home, resided in another part of the county.

"Well, friend," said the Turner, "the handle of the tankard stands toward you. I guess you came to town upon business?"

"To say the truth," returned the Farmer, "I came to town about a very odd affair."

"So I thought!" cried the Turner, shutting the parlour-door: "So I thought! but mum's the word; you may say any thing to me. I judged it must be something very odd that could induce you to come so long a journey to town at so inconvenient a season of the year, and walk forwards and backwards on the bridge for several days, as I have observed you to do."

The Farmer replied, that he was prevailed on by the persuasion of his wife, to come, as he observed, so long a journey to town, in consequence of a dream which he had communicated to her.

The wife and the dream did not give the honest Turner the highest opinion of the intellects of his guest; on the contrary, they raised in his mind a violent inclination to laugh, which good manners obliged him to take some pains to repress, though he could not help exclaiming, "A dream! good! of what nature could the dream be that had the power to induce you to ride a hundred and twenty miles, and when you came to your journey's end lose several days in walking up and down this bridge?"

"Why," said the Farmer, "if you will have it, a few nights before I set out, I dreamed that a man like a postman blew a horn in my right ear, and when I started he put his head close to mine, and whispered me, that if I took a journey to London, and walked upon London-bridge, I should there see a person who would tell me some news that would be to my advantage; he then blew his horn in my left ear, and vanished."

The Turner, who had just taken the tankard, set it down again—he could hold no longer—so clapping his hands to his sides, he burst into a most violent and long continued fit of laughter. Every emotion must some time or other subside. After he had indulged his risible propensity until he could scarcely sit on his chair, he again exclaimed, "A dream!—The postman and his horn at your right ear!—Lon-

don-bridge!—Hear news!—His horn then at your left!—that is a pair of horns, one on each side.—For a married man to take such things into his head, and leave his home, when, if he minds horns, he had better have staid in it! What a foolish excursion! Now listen to me."

"I will," said the Farmer.

"I, too," continued the Turner, "had a dream; and if I had not had more sense than a person that shall be nameless, might have taken a long journey into your parts, upon just as solid a ground; for, as I guess, about the same time I was startled out of my first sleep by a noise, which might be a horn for aught I know, for we are not very apt to mind noises upon the Bridge. However, when I composed myself again, a fellow like a postman seemed to whisper me as I slept, and I well remember said, that if I took a journey to the village of T*****, in Staffordshire, and sought out a stunted oak-tree, which stood a few paces from the only door of the church, I should, if I dug deep enough, by the root of it discover a vast treasure. This, I say, I remember as well as I do our present conversation. But surely I should be deemed a lunatic, and deserve to be sent to Bedlam, if I was to leave my business, and to go upon such a wild-goose chase, from which I could expect nothing but disappointment and fatigue. Therefore, my worthy friend, although you have not had wisdom enough to refrain from this excursion, take my advice, return to your farm and good husbandry, and believe me, that the only news which you are likely to hear on London-bridge, or in London itself, is, that dreams are mere nonsense, and that *real treasure* is only to be found in a course of unremitting industry and frugality."

The Farmer, (who had listened to his friend the Turner with the most profound attention,) after wondering at the coincidence of their dreams, thanked him for his advice, which he said he was disposed to follow, and, as the tankard was out, took his leave. But while he proceeded on his journey homeward, he could not help reflecting, that the village of T***** was very near to his farm, and also that there was only one door to the very small church, and that there actually

was a stunted oak-tree within a few paces of it.

This singular agreement of the place, which he had known from a boy, with the dream of the Turner, made him resolve, upon his return, to dig in the spot which it had so accurately pointed out. He did so; and close to the root of the stunted oak found an immense treasure, with which he purchased a large estate, and lived upon it in a stile of affluence that caused much amazement, speculation, and observation, in the neighbourhood.

It would be absurd to suppose that this long story (which is, perhaps, afloat in the head of every nurse, and in every nursery, in the kingdom,) was told merely for the sake of being loquacious, and without an intention of deducing from it a moral application: as for instance:

The Farmer (who so fortunately dreamed that if he took a long journey to a certain place he should hear of something to his advantage,) strongly reminds us of the motives that frequently influence the actions of mankind, and naturally leads us to ask, if many of them have a more solid foundation, or so successful a termination?

The life of man has, in the most sublime and sacred production of literature, been compared to the path of an arrow; a comparison truly apposite, and from which the most moral and religious observations might with great propriety spring. In those authors that have been termed profane, human life has been frequently compared to a journey, and human avocations termed pursuits; which term and denomination, as it suits the mode in which this speculation will be conducted, we shall generally adopt.

The first stages of the mortal journey of every man are either devoted to the pursuits of literature, or to the acquirement of a sufficient professional knowledge to enable him to enter the world, as it is termed, with credit and advantage. He has, it is probable, in the course of his adolescence, like the Farmer, frequently dreamed, that, from a combination of circumstances, he shall one day meet with a certain person, at a certain place, who will direct and enable him to realize his visionary ideas. He therefore endures with patience the rough roads over which he is perhaps forced to travel, and bears with

the same equanimity the rubs and impediments which he meets by the way, buoyed up by the hope of at last finding the Turner who is to shew him the path to riches, honours, power: but, alas! less fortunate than the Farmer, it is too often his lot, after all his exertions, to find no parts of his dreams realized, except those that have occasionally pointed to the stunted oak near the church-door: that space, when he has retraced his weary steps back to the point whence he set out, contains the whole of his treasure, and, at last, comprises the whole of his possessions.

His fate does not, however, deter or discourage others, who set out with the same alacrity, pursue their journey with equal eagerness and avidity, and, when arrived at the spot to which their dreams pointed, find the Turner metamorphosed into—a Monarch—a Minister of State—a Chancellor—an Archbishop—a Peer—a Bishop—a Judge—a Member of Parliament—a General—a Colonel—a Commissioner—or some other person equally well qualified, who either directly solves their dreams, or, like the Citizen, obliquely points to the place wherein they may dig to advantage. They therefore fix their spades, and turn up the earth with the most eager and anxious solicitude.

After, perhaps, going pretty deep beneath the surface, and raising immense heaps all around him, one of them finds a Patent; he gazes at it with astonishment and pleasure, as he discovers that he has brought to some purpose, for he is in consequence created a Peer.

Another, who has delved like a mole, and talked all the time like Demosthenes, finds at last a large bundle of ancient Rolls and records, of which he is immediately acknowledged the Master.

Another, who has requested to be allowed to dig in any spot where he may have been informed treasure is illicitly concealed, and with arguments which have operated like a lever upon great weights, frequently moved the Courts thereunto, finds himself termed by his friends, the General Solicitor.

These two last persons, from their doing their business in black, have been called GRAVE-DIGGERS.

The next that digs, when he has made a vast excavation in the "bowels of the land," finds a large quantity of stinky paper, for which he can hardly, when fundamentally considered, conceive

ceive any *decent use*. He shews it to an adept in these matters, whether they regard the *Head* or the *Tail*, who tells him, that in the cant of the *Alley* it is called *Scrap*, and in a time when the nation is afflicted with the *gripes*, when there is a *public looseness*, and consequently an *urgent necessity*, it is the materials for what the sages term a *Loan*, which is deemed of infinite use to *wipe away the general faces*, *à posteriori*, and that according to an old proverb, which it is not necessary to quote, if he meet with *good luck* in his *application*, though it should *fail his fingers*, it will be worth, to him, *half a million* more than he ever *dreamed of*. Thus men become *omnivorous*.

The Soldier who, in consequence of his dream, thus becomes a visionary pioneer, sometimes springs a *mine* that, in its explosion, blows him from the bottom to the top of his profession.

The Archbishop, or Bishop, advises his dreaming applicant (who perhaps, like Shakspere's watchman, had rather *sleep than talk*, or who is likely to talk while others sleep,) to dig in the richest part of the soil. He obeys; and very frequently from the *grave* raises a *living*.

The Judge tells his protégée, that although the law has been said to be a bottomless pit, it is only so when a client has the misfortune to be thrown into it. An Advocate finds the treasure he is in search of to lie *upon the very surface*, and to be extracted *ad libitum* with very little *turning*.

The Candidate, (who has, perhaps, formerly *contracted* to make his *election* sure,) if he has the good fortune to meet with *proper assistance* in digging, soon finds his *treasure* in a *snug place*. He now with great eloquence harangues his friends. He chooses the earth for his theme, from which every thing has arisen, and to which every thing must return, and *rounds* his arguments accordingly. He analyzes the different *strata*, and descants on the different *measures*, as they operate on the general system, to preserve what is termed the balance of power. He then flies to the sea. "Water," he says, is legally, or rather technically, considered *as land*; that is to say, in the purview of the law, *land* and *water* are the same thing, only the latter is not subject to taxation? * * *

An Oppositionist starts up, and asks, "How land and water can, in any pro-

vision, by any construction of words, or force of argument, be deemed the same? We hold our land," he exclaims, by *deeds of one kind*; we have become masters of the sea by *deeds of another species*. The different *grounds*, (or rather *strata*, as he terms them,) which the Honourable Gentleman has taken, seem to me the *grounds* of rhetoric. His positions are as *cloudy* as the Alps, without their altitude, his deductions as *bottomless* as the sea, without its *depth*. He has been turning and turning the earth so long this evening, that *metaphorically* it appears to be full of *rotten Boroughs*, and I think I see him, like a rabbit, creeping out of *one* of them: —and therefore * * *

Here, upon the physical question of *order* or *disorder* arising from *corruption* of soil and * * *

They answer *AYE* or *NO*, as * * * and

Finis Coronat Opus.

But of all the tribe of dreamers, who see ideal horns "descend from Jove," which denote plenty, power, pre-eminence in classic lore, and have *many* other significations; who behold visionary postmen, that must be considered as appendages to *letters*, though the said dreamers would perhaps be contented with *only the seals*: Of all these, who foresee immense advantages in the pursuits upon which they set out, perhaps authors are the most numerous and sanguine. A writer who has probably been for months sleepless himself, in order to afford repose to his readers, at length gets a nap, and dreams, that if he will take a trip to a certain place, (Paternoster-row, for instance,) he will, like the Farmer, meet with a certain person who will tell him some news from which he is likely to derive great advantage.

News is the *summum bonum* of an author. He imagines that this certain person can be no other than Mr. A— or Mr. B—, the booksellers. He crams his pockets with manuscripts, sets off at full speed, and soon arrives at the door of one or other of these sages. Here his courage fails him; and perhaps, like the Farmer, he may walk a dozen times up and down the Row, without meeting a friendly Turner to invite him in. However, he at length takes courage, enters the Temple of the Muses, and is by the High Priest conducted to the *Adytum*, where he, at

at the same time, unfolds his manuscript and the circumstance that brought him to town. The bookfeller (for we here mean to drop the metaphor of Priest, that epithet being, in many instances, more applicable to the author;) the bookfeller then, (who has perhaps glanced at the title of his manuscript, which he sees *will not do*, and laughed at his dream,) assuming as much gravity as possible, informs him, that he has heard of many such nocturnal whims; but that he should have thought the parties insane who had left their other avocations to pursue them. "However," he continues, "the field of literature, which is now a part of the *republic* of letters, was formerly enclosed for the benefit of a few, but has been long since thrown open to the ingenious and enterprising; and although it is still, at the *extremities*, bounded by the pales of decency and morality, &c. it is, in other respects, considered as a *large common*, of which every one has a right to cultivate as much as he pleases.

"If you, therefore, dig *deep enough*, you may perhaps discover a *treasure* sufficient to enable you to purchase *public approbation*. If you should not be so successful, but should, in its stead, find your difficulty to delve to the *bottom* of things, increase with every shovelful of earth you *throw up*, you may *jump* into the pit your *labours* have made, and get some friendly bookfeller to cover you with *boards*, and consign you to *dust* and oblivion."

The eagerness of our *learned friend* induces him to derive encouragement from some parts of this speech. He sets out for the field, where he soon arrives, and, looking round, observes a number of persons whom different objects had attracted, engaged in *cultivation*, in the manner to which their *strength*, their talents, or their necessities, had inclined them. In one place he beholds a Gentleman, whose *outside coat*, of *true blue*, ill conceals a *waistcoat* of *three colours*, digging, and throwing the dirt upon his *native land*. This genius, without much *apparent labour*, soon *turned up* a historical detail wrapped in *old newspapers*.

In another part he observes a metaphysician seated upon a heap of *rubbish* which he had been at *great pains* to raise. The eyes of this curious person glance from earth to heaven, and in a retrospective direction from the

alchemy to the poetry of the *dark ages*. He holds a *balance* in the one hand, a *pipe* in the other, with which he is blowing *bubbles*; while a bookfeller, who seems almost *out of breath*, is eagerly employed in catching them, fearful, perhaps, of being *left in the dust*.

Close by this interesting pair of prodigies, a sage, with eyes small as those of a mole, adorned with a pair of green spectacles, (which we should suppose gave a *false colour* to every thing,) is poring on the earth as he turns it up in search of caterpillars, beetles, &c. Another is, with great assiduity, cultivating a Botanic Garden, the productions of which are, by the wits of the Row, who are fond of *Germanizing*, termed the *Diet of Worms*, and therefore by the former philosopher collected. While some who appear as ragged as Brentford freeholders *at the end of a poll*, are pursuing butterflies and cockchafers over hillocks and ditches, and through hedges and lanes, on the sides of which they leave vestiges of their *drapery*, by which their progress may easily be traced.

In a distant portion of this field our friend beheld a *pool*, the waters of which did not appear to be Castilian. Some geniuses seemed engaged in diving to the *very bottom*, from which they fished up several parcels which were extremely *heavy*; though, upon examination, they were found to consist only of various kinds of poetry. The reason of their *weight* in proportion to the *sliminess* of their materials became a question among the sages assembled; which one, who by great good fortune happened to be a *critic*, discussed, by observing, that nothing in their natures were to light, elastic, and soluble, as wit, humour, and genius, whose particles he demonstrated were anciently crystalline and saline, (alluding, we suppose, to *Sal Atticus*;) they had also the power of a *spring*, and would rise from the earth, and bound from place to place with all the elegance of adaptation; "therefore," he continued, "if any of those properties adhered to these papers when they were first immersed in this cesspool, they either became *clouded* with its contents, flew back to the place whence they originated, or, overpowered with silt, suffered dissolution and *evaporation*, leaving nothing behind but *sator*, gloom, and gravity.

This,"

"This," continued this learned Gentleman, drawing himself up, is *Ætiologia*.

Our adventurer, amused on a spot which afforded such abundant gratification to curiosity, next observed, in a part which, if once fertile, seemed to have been long since thoroughly excavated, several persons (among whom were many of the *Fair Sex*) digging in search of novels and romances. This appeared to be a work both of pains and peril; for they were obliged to descend to a greater depth than the silver mines of Potosi, or the quicksilver caverns of Hungary. They run the risk of being poisoned with noxious vapours of their own creating. They were decreed to encounter storms and whirlwinds, fiends and genii, and those kind of demons and evil spirits which we all know inhabit the centre of the earth, who frequently carried them to Persia and Arabia, to Greenland and the Lord knows where; and sometimes they were, by some of the worst of them, led a dance which they chose to term, "*the Tour of Europe*." In these sort of excursions they were frequently obliged to be present at tragedies that congealed the blood, and comedies that "harrowed up the soul." Their brains became disordered; they fancied continually that they were lost in forests, locked in prisons, or in such straits and difficulties that nothing human could relieve them. If there happened to be among them any *Virgins*, beautiful they were of course, but they were sure to suffer more than all the rest; for they were, alas! too often in the power of *ravishers*; though, thank Heaven! never, either by giant or pigmy, man or monster, were they *ravished*: indeed they were sometimes obliged to take a leap, or a dagger, or a bowl of poison, to avoid it; nor were they, or any of them, in all this extremity of distress, ever gratified with a ray of light; and seldom were they, in their erratic wanderings, cheered with the accents of hilarity.

Our adventurer, though little used to the melting mood, yet fond of the company of the fair-sex, continued digging by their side, and at length turned up a number of pamphlets, which upon examination proved to be European Magazines, which he opened with avidity, and considered as the treasure of which he had dreamed for a long series of years. They were

taken to the publisher, and through his medium had a general circulation; but whether their contents justified the opinion our friend had entertained of them, or whether they added another proof to the ancient propositions, that dreams should be interpreted by contraries, or read backwards like a Witch's prayer or a Dutch almanack, it is for the public to decide.

OMAR and FATIMA; or, *The APOTHECARY of ISPAHAN. A Persian Tale.*
By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq.

(Continued from page 259.)

Chapter VIII.

WHEN the heart is at ease, a man is very apt to look out of himself. This was the case of Dr. Nadir. He ordered his carriage to stop first at the house of Abud, whom he cordially forgave for not swallowing the emetic, though he was privately of opinion that he had never been well since his refusal. From him he proceeded to pay other visits of ceremony; was then set down at the Imperial Coffee house in the Meydan. Here he took a glass of sherbet, and listened with great attention to some persons that were settling the disputes betwixt the European Powers and some of the Indian Princes, which they seemed to do with great facility, and much to their own satisfaction.

When he had collected what he deemed a *quantum sufficit* of politics, he ordered his carriage home, entered his house with great good humour, found his dinner excellent, sent his lovely patient her medicines, took his coffee, smoked his pipe with great composure, and retired to rest in that harmony of spirits which success that we attribute to our superior intelligence of mind, or superior skill, is sure to create.

"May balmy sleep hover over the couch of the benevolent Dr. Nadir!"

Toward the conclusion of the elaborate work from which we have extracted many particulars, we find this exclamation of the Sage of Zulpha; which, as it appears in the next line, was not efficacious; for though the daughter of Morpheus did attend the learned Doctor to his couch, and in reality went to bed with him, he had scarcely folded the nymph in his arms, when several knocks at his door, loud and violent as if his mansion had been assailed by the ancient battering ram, which is

is now viewed as an object of curiosity at the gate of the Arsenal, obliged him to rise. He threw on his clothes as fast as possible, saying to himself, "Some great Omrah, perhaps the Sophy, is suddenly taken ill. My fame has reached his ears: he will suffer no one to administer to him except myself. My rest is certainly broken; but this is a tax to which exalted genius is, in my profession, liable."

By this time the attendant slaves had reached his chamber. "Who is it that occasions this disturbance?" said Nadir.

"Tamas, the black Eunuch with the white beard," returned the Slaves.

"Tamas! What, is he at the point of death?"

"At the point of death! no! praise be to Alla! I never was better in my life!" cried Tamas.

"Your Lady?"

"I know nothing of her! All that I know is, that the noble Mirza, who seems to vibrate betwixt grief and rage, ordered me and other Slaves to fly instantly for you."

"Ah!" said Nadir, "another relapse! Well, I will attend you!"

A few minutes conveyed the learned Doctor into the presence of the Omrah Mirza, who darted at him the moment he entered the apartment, and catching him by the throat with one hand, while he pointed at him a dagger with the other, said, "Wretch! pander! execrable miscreant! prepare to expiate my wounded honour! To redress the wrongs of Mirza is impossible! all that can now be done is for him to revenge them!"

Surprise in many cases has been known to extort confession; but none of those were like this of Mirza and Nadir. The latter being armed with that kind of fortitude which arises from conscious innocence, had nothing to fear: he therefore bore this shock with great equanimity. Quick as lightning he caught the armed hand of the Omrah; and while he considered himself as in some degree master of the dagger, he attempted to reason with him: but reason and the father of Zulima seemed to have separated. He raved like a maniac; loaded the placid physician with the most opprobrious epithets; and, in conclusion, asked him, "If he did not know one Ismael?"

"Perfectly well!" replied Nadir,

with great coolness; "he is the most beautiful youth in Isfahan, and has lodged with me all the time he has been in this city."

"There! there! there!" exclaimed Mirza, in the utmost emotion; "a confession! a confession! you know every thing that concerns him!"

"Not entirely!" continued the provokingly placid Doctor: "I only know that his father is a diamond merchant and jeweller at Golconda, and that he is in the possession of immense riches."

"A jeweller!" cried Mirza: "I shall go distracted! What, then, is Zulima! the descendant of the ancient Sophys! the lost, degraded Zulima! in love with a jeweller? and thou, wretch! the pander! go between! * * * expiate thy crimes with thy life!"

At this instant the Omrah extricated his hand, and aimed a blow with the dagger at the physician; which, if he had not had the good fortune to parry, would certainly have put a stop to his future practice.

Nadir now thought that the affair became serious, and loudly called for help. Mirza, in the extremity of rage, once more assailed him. Some Slaves, who in the confusion had entered, ranged on the side of their Lord; and there is no question but the next blow would have been fatal to the physician, had not Apollo (who had just peeped from his golden chamber, and observing the situation of one of his votaries,) sent to his assistance a youth beautiful as Ismael or himself, who rushed betwixt the assailants and the Doctor, who now stood like a *patient*, and catching the hand of the Omrah, as it was descending toward the heart of Nadir, exclaimed, in the most terrific accents, "Merciful Alla! must I have the misfortune at my return, to behold, as the first object, my noble father, surrounded by his Slaves, attempting to murder a man unarmed!"

The dagger was at this instant dashed against the ground.

"Omar!" exclaimed Mirza, (the youth was on his knees,) "when did you arrive?"

"Past the midnight hour!" said Omar, rising. "The Officer who guards the postern, to whom I am well known, offered to admit me, and my eagerness to receive the blessing of my father induced me to avail myself of his friendly indulgence. But what do I see? What is the meaning of

of these emotions? My sister! is she well? If any one has injured the person or family of Mirza, my cimeter is ready to revenge it!"

"Let all the Slaves leave the room!" cried Mirza; which order was instantly obeyed. He then continued: "I have, my son, received an injury which absorbs every other sensation, and hinders me even from feeling as I ought the blessing of your return in safety. Every emotion of joy and thankfulness which this indulgence of our Prophet ought to excite, is sunk in my bosom, is repressed by reflection upon the horror of the present moment. Behold that man! that Apothecary! that indigent wretch! whom, in opposition to the faculty of Ispahan, I have made a Doctor!"

"What of him?" said Omar.

"Every thing that is vile and wicked! Zulima! the lovely Zulima! your sister, was distracted, and he administered to her. I placed the greatest confidence in him, but he abused it. How? you are prepared to ask. Horrid as the accusation is, I will inform you. This caittif, forgetful of the obligations which he had to me, and in defiance of the decrees of our holy Prophet, and the customs of our country, has introduced a man into my Haram!"

"Who did this?" exclaimed Nadir, in the utmost astonishment.

"Bold and detestable wretch!" exclaimed Mirza, "thou didst this!—Oh, noble Omar! this vile miscreant! (I blush even when I inform my son,) this contemnor and contaminator of virtue! has introduced to the lovely, but lost and abandoned, Zulima, a youth of the name of Ismael, the son of a jeweller at Bagnagar, the capital of Golconda, where our army once was stationed!"

"I know the place well," said Omar.

"This," cried Nadir, "is too much."

"Too much, villain!" continued Mirza; "it is, indeed, too much! My heart, oh Omar! was suspended by two chords, yourself and sister. One of these is broken; for know, my son! that this Ismael! (what torture shall he not endure!) this wretch is now with Zulima! he has passed the whole night in her apartment!"

"Can this be possible?" said Omar.

"No!" returned Nadir, "it cannot be possible! it is not true! I reverence and honour the noble Mirza!

I have for him the most lively sensations of gratitude! sensations which even his violence this night cannot efface! I feel also for my own honour,—for the honour of my profession; and I do aver and proclaim, that all he has said of me is false! I have never but once, and then in the ebullition of grief and passion, mentioned to Ismael the name of Zulima. Nay, more, except to him, upon that one interesting occasion, I have never suffered the name of my lovely patient to escape my lips at home; nor have I ever, till this moment, acquainted you, her father, with my suspicions of the source of her disorder, which, from the transactions of this night, I should judge to be a family malady. However, I have, oh Mirza! but one course to pursue. The idea of Ismael being with Zulima is too absurd and extravagant to deserve an answer. But I must acquaint you, and I am glad that Omar is present to hear me, that although neither so high-born or rich, I am as tenacious of my honour as any Omrah or Prince in Persia; as proud, if exquisite sensibility be pride, as yourself. To-morrow I shall, as far as it is in my power, return the favours I have received from you, and descend into that humble station of life from which I have emerged, and for which, perhaps, my talents only are calculated."

"What is the name of the father of Ismael?" said Omar.

"I have never been informed," returned Nadir.

"Lives he in the kingdom of Golconda?"

"At Bagnagar, the capital."

"And is this youth now with Zulima?"

"Yes!" said Mirza, "he is!"

"No!" cried Nadir, "he is not!"

"I affirm the charge!" cried the former.

"And I, more jealous of the honour of Zulima than her parent, totally deny the accusation," said the latter.

"These contradictions," observed Omar, "are only to be reconciled by our having an interview with Zulima. Her father, brother, and physician, are privileged persons, and may enter the Haram."

"Let us go instantly!" cried Mirza.

"By no means!" said Nadir: "I know the state of my patient's health, and am fearful that the surprise of see-

ing.

ing her brother, and the shock of the accusation her father seems ready to urge against her, should produce a permanent derangement."

"This is all a subterfuge, my dear Omar!" said Mirza. "This wretch knows his guilt, and only wants to amuse us until the youth escapes!"

"A little accustomed to subterfuge as yourself, oh Mirza!" said Nadir, "while I despise, I retort the accusation. My conduct is, I hope, guided by more exalted motives than you have attributed to it; and I conceive, that the mind which could be influenced by such mean suspicions, must be equally warped and contracted."

"My noble father! and you, oh learned Doctor!" cried Omar, "as this is a case capable of being proved by ocular demonstration, here let contention cease. The hour will soon arrive when it will be allowable for us to visit the apartments of Zulima. In the mean time we will sit together; because, as I understand we mutually suspect, we shall be a mutual guard upon each other. I take it for granted, that if this Ismael is in the Haram he cannot escape."

"No! that I have taken care of, unless he sinks into the earth," said Mirza.

Chapter IX.

The apartments of Persian women of the higher class are always approached, even by their nearest relations, with deference and respect.

The triumvirate (whom in the last Chapter we stated as determined to pay a visit to the lovely Zulima,) could scarcely agree upon the mode in which it should be conducted. Dr. Nadir wished first to feel the pulse of his patient: to this her father (for reasons before stated) strongly objected. Omar, then, had a desire to have some private conversation with her: but to this the learned physician, who conceived himself injured by Mirza's suspicions, would not consent. The father then desired that he might be announced: but this the son and the Doctor, who dreaded the effect of his violence upon the tender frame of the invalid, also strongly objected to. At last it was determined that they should all visit her together; and the venerable Tamas was employed to intimate the same.

"We shall soon see that the blushing culprit will either sink to the

ground, or into the arms of her paramour," said Mirza.

At this instant they entered the apartment. Zulima, seated on a sofa of white satin, appeared perfectly composed, until her eyes encountered those of Omar, who had lingered behind. She flew into his arms in an instant, saying, "My dear, dear brother, returned in safety! What a happiness is this! When did you arrive?"

"Since midnight, my lovely Zulima!" replied Omar.

"My father, too!" cried Zulima, attempting to take the hand of Mirza. "But why, my Lord! do you, for the first time, shrink from my touch, or avert your eyes from me?"

"Because," replied Mirza, "they are too honest to look upon vice and disobedience without emotions of disgust, however it may, with respect to the object, be blended with pity."

"This to me!" cried Zulima, "who never, except in my moments of indispotion, have given occasion for the smallest uneasiness! What does my noble father mean? Oh, Omar! Oh, my more than physician, my friend Nadir! why do you all look so strange upon me? Perfectly innocent, even in thought, I cannot bear suspicion! Inform me, while the little reason which I have remains, in what I have erred, and I will love and venerate the monitor!"

"Lovely, interesting Zulima!" exclaimed Omar, embracing her.

"This must go no further!" cried Nadir: "I will not answer for the sanity of my patient if she is so harassed."

"I value her honour more than her health!" said Mirza, sternly: "therefore, Omar, disclose to this vile hypocrite the motive of our visit!"

"One question," added Omar, "will ease all our hearts: Where, my lovely sister! is Ismael? Nay, start not! Where, I repeat, is Ismael?"

"How should she know!" cried Nadir.

"Confederate, or rather principal in her guilt, I command you to be silent!" exclaimed Mirza.

Zulima had in the interim sunk upon the sofa.

"Oh, Alla!" cried Omar, "must I once more to my sister repeat my question?"

"They will drive her distracted!" said Nadir.

"Silence,

"Silence, wretch!" exclaimed Mirza.

"Since," said Zulima, "my venerable father and beloved brother urge an answer to a question in which, it seems, my honour is implicated, I shall answer it with the same candour and veracity that I have observed through life."

"Ah! it is easily answered!" cried Nadir: "Ismael, I have no doubt, is at my house!"

"You are mistaken!" rejoined Mirza; "for he has not been at home all night!"

"Then," added Nadir, "he has set out for Golconda!"

"You are again mistaken with respect to the person you call Ismael!" continued Zulima, with great animation: "that person, oh brother! is in the next room!"

"I knew that!" cried Mirza: "take away this hardened, this impenetrable wretch! this dog! this Doctor! this pandar to the vices of a dissolute child! this villain! who introduced Ismael into the Haram!"

"You are mistaken, oh noble father!" exclaimed Zulima, throwing herself betwixt them: "Nadir is as innocent as he is honourable! he knew nothing of my meeting with Ismael!"

"And passing the whole night with him!" cried Mirza. "Oh, indignant Alla! What! does all this guilt devolve upon the head of my once darling daughter? But," he continued, catching her by the hair, "I will take instant vengeance!"

"Not of my sister alone!" added Omar, interfering: "let me first drag forth her paramour!"

"There is no occasion to drag him forth!" cried Ismael, advancing: "Zulima is innocent! Good Heaven! what do I see? Omar"

Omar had drawn his cimeter, and was advancing, when Ismael fainted in the arms of the Doctor. The cimeter dropped from his hand; when Nadir, who had opened his bosom to give him air, exclaimed, "A woman!"

"Fatima!" cried Omar—

"Is dead! for what I know to the contrary!" said the Doctor.

"Dead!" cried Omar, "impossible!"

"Dead!" said Zulima, running to her: "No! my lovely friend will soon recover!"

"She must, then, have more air than

you are inclined to afford her!" said Nadir.

"What is all this?" cried Mirza. "Is my daughter innocent?"

"Did I not tell you she was?" continued Nadir: "None but a madman could have thought otherwise. However, I will prescribe to you presently: in the mean time, let the female attendants of Zulima be summoned. How came you here among them, Tamira? Had you heard of Ismael?"

"Certainly! I introduced him into this Haram: Tangra allured."

"How did you dare, Tangra?" said Mirza.

"Because Tamira informed me of her sex!"

"Which," continued Tamira, "I discovered before I visited the Faquir at the house of Abud!"

"I now," added Nadir, "understand the whole of the scheme."

"This seems to be a good sensible old woman!" said Mirza.

"Yes!" said Nadir; "and I now will allow that, in this case, she has proved a better physician than myself!"

The attention of the learned Doctor, and still more that of Omar, soon restored the health of Fatima.

It appears from the work so often referred to, that the son of Mirza had (in consequence of a detachment from the Persian army being ordered to march to the relief of the Indian Princes, then pressed on all sides by the European Powers,) been stationed with his regiment to guard the capital of Golconda. In the mansion of her father, the Rajah Gopal, he first saw the beautiful Fatima; for it must be observed, that the Indian were then far less secluded than the Persian women. A few interviews inspired these young persons with a mutual passion. Fatima agreed that Omar should endeavour to obtain the consent of her father; but, alas! Gopal, the descendant of Jehan Guir, the heir to the kingdom of Dulatabat, the lord of a diamond mine, and above all these, one of the proudest men upon earth, gave the young soldier a peremptory refusal. He had designed his daughter to become the bride of the Grand Cheik of Mecca; a Prince not more than two years older than himself, but at the same time infinitely richer. He therefore considered the Persian youth, who had spoken with modesty of his family, as greatly inferior to this

venerable person; and that, as a son-in-law, there was no comparison betwixt them.

Disappointed in this, his ardent hope, Omar endeavoured to obtain a removal; just at the time when, fortunately for him, the army was ordered to march to another post, but unfortunately for Fatima, who thus lost one lover before the other made his appearance. However, he soon after arrived with a retinue which, as it verified the old proverb, that large and heavy bodies move slow, may serve as an excuse for that delay which might otherwise have been imputed, by those who had never seen Fatima, to want of ardour in her intended.

(To be concluded in our next.)

VOLUNTEERS.

LETTER to a GENTLEMAN who resigned his COMMISSION.

MY DEAR SIR,

THE interchange of liberal sentiment, in which you have condescended to indulge me, ever since our acquaintance when we were boys at the same school, emboldens my belief that affectionate representations from your friend will always be read by you with temper, and considered with attention. For that I wish your good, and would encounter inconveniences to promote it, are points about which you now, surely, need little information.

Far from our minds be the very humiliating idea, that, when you eagerly stepped forth to enrol your name on the proud list of the assertors of British liberty, you merely purposed to adopt the changeable fashion of a summer's day, which would cease of course at the stormy approach of winter; indolently framing your conduct, in your own private district, in unison, for the time, with popular feelings, through a thoughtless precipitancy, a puerile vanity, or an idle, accommodating, imitative disposition. No, my dear Sir! I scorn to think disparagingly either of the gallantry of your spirit, or the strength of your understanding. I am willing to be persuaded, that you entered upon your solemn engagements from the noblest views, in sincerity and singleness of soul; and that a high sense of national honour and personal independence, under our matchless constitution in Church and State, alone

animated you to devote your property, your time, your labour, and (if necessary) your life, in the grand, the sacred cause of order and religion. Your heart's best energies determined you, no doubt, and your reason's best judgment ratified the choice. Suffer me, then, without further preamble, to address myself to you, with all the honest plainness that my long intimacy warrants, and your candour deserves; whilst I venture to examine the motives which, possibly, may have induced you to resign a commission in the corps of * * * * Volunteers.

I. It can hardly be imagined that you are dissatisfied with the EXPENSE attendant upon the volunteer system, and make that an apology for your secession. Every great institution, we well know, which embraces the power of ensuring extensive benefits, naturally demands a proportionate support. Now, the cost of clothing and accoutrements in your respective corps was ascertained previous to your admission; the fines were soon fixed; and the probable contingencies were clearly stated. But why trouble you or myself with the question? I perceive your worldly affairs in a flourishing condition, and your household plentifully provided. I say to myself, therefore; "*Expense* cannot here be an object with my friend; since the man who is fired by one spark of patriotism will gladly retrench the minor economy of domestic comforts, rather than impeach his loyalty, generosity, or credit."

II. Most readily abandoning so forbid a supposition, we come next to the article of PERSONAL CONVENIENCE. Perhaps the formal returns of periodical duty, at the drill, on the parade, and in the field of inspection, commencing sometimes towards day-break and protracted not unfrequently till after night-fall, may have proved extremely irksome; and hence you resolved, at any rate, to get rid of military obligations somewhat too hastily incurred.—Humph! And is this all? When you first put on the red coat, my good Sir, were you not aware of certain privations of habitual indulgence? Had you no suspicion of the probability even of extraordinary sacrifices? Or did you really expect no greater calls for service, than just to play the soldier, now and then, in the national masquerade dress, on gala days, presentations of colours, water parties,

parties, sham fights, and brilliant reviews?

III. But BUSINESS, imperious business, must be primarily attended to; and the avocations of war interfere too much with the bustle, and studies, and habits, of your peaceful profession.—Will you, my friend, advance this wretched plea? You, who, before you assumed the honourable garb, often and strenuously asserted; how much better it must be to relinquish part of our pecuniary advantages, than to endanger the whole! You, who, before the embodied Volunteers received the anticipating thanks of Parliament, on Mr. Sheridan's motion, often and zealously insisted on the paramount claims of the public over all private interest! *The avocations of volunteer service, you find, do greatly impede the process of business.* Granted; but will a conscientious man pronounce them absolutely irreconcilable? May not the ordinary transactions of his business continue to go on smoothly, because he manfully prepares to defend the produce? I think they may; but if not, it is better to suspend for a time, than to lose for ever. For say, where is the prudent artisan who will not rather stop the motion of a valuable piece of machinery entirely, and lay it up in a place of security for a season, than obstinately persevere in employing it in a dangerous position, till he beholds it thrown down, and shattered into ten thousand splinters, by a tremendous and overwhelming shock? Such a shock, believe me, your business would experience from a successful French invasion.

IV. But you are MARRIED, it seems, and your wife and children look to you as to their sole guardian. Were you a single man, you would not have shrunk from a charge spontaneously undertaken; no, Sir, you would boldly have rushed on foremost in the career of glory; and death only should have chilled your ardour. Now, however, the face of things is materially altered; and now that you clasp to your bosom those tender pledges of love, (oh! infinitely dearer than your existence!) you cannot bear to risk the chance of parting.—Sir, I approve, I admire, I applaud your social sensibility. But halt!—Will your family then, indeed, be safer from the shafts of violence, under the narrow ægis of your individual solicitude, than it might have re-

mained under the broad-spread canopy of five hundred thousand Volunteers? Remember, Sir, yours is no solitary or uncommon case. One precedent of your respectable character, will pave the way to unnumbered resignations. For consider; all Volunteers, who are fathers, may as readily adopt the same fond inducement to cling round their helpless little ones, and to desert the public cause. All good fathers naturally dote on their innocent infant offspring. All have, at least, an equal right with you to indulge their partial affections: all, in short, have an equal right with you to retire.

V. It would give me painful concern to find that an overweening regard for your HEALTH influenced your resolution. By the blessing of Heaven, you appear fresh in youth and spirits; hearty, alert, stout, and vigorous. "Yes; but then, these uncertain musters, these occasional early and late hours, these harassing drills, these tedious evolutions, these marches and counter-marches, these nipping mornings and damp evenings, these dews, these fogs, these mists, these winds, these showers—" How vain the attempt to arouse his energy whose inclinations thus piteously plead for repose! Come on, then. Stand forth, thou motley hero! thou thrice puissant warrior! thou magnanimous holiday champion of insulted England! thou theatrical sunshine defender of *thy King, thy Country, and thy God*! thou hollow prop of the falling destinies of Europe! Man! man! stand forth!—Aye, so.—And now; thus gorgeously arrayed in all thy glossy regimental finery, with the port of Mars and the terrors of Feretrian Jove,—prithce, unfurl that next patent silk umbrella, and withdraw: for see, my good man, I fancy *it is about to rain.*

And so, farewell!

Farewell the neighing steed, and the shrill trump,
The spirit-stirring drum, th' ear-piercing file;
The royal banner; and all quality,
Pride, pomp, and circumstance of VOLUNTEERS.

I am, Sir,

Your afflicted, faithful friend,

W. B.

* Vide Sheridan's speech, in Pizarro.
SPECIMENS

SPECIMENS of IMAGINATION and JUDGMENT.

(Concluded from page 273.)

SPECIMENS OF JUDGMENT.

1. To a generous mind, a refined sentiment of generosity will be striking in proportion to its refinement; to the discerning mind, a sentiment of penetration will be striking in proportion as it is deep; and to an exquisite taste, a fine observation upon any artificial or natural beauty will be striking in proportion as it is natural and just: but no effect will be produced by such sentiments or observations, upon a mind in which there is nothing congenial with the subject. Such a mind may coldly and implicitly assent to the truth of what is advanced, but it will not *feel* that it is true. It seems, therefore, to follow, that refined observations will *most* please those who *least* need them; and consequently, that it would not be a preposterous, though an unusual inference, to suppose, that a sentiment may deserve my attention *because* I do not like it.

2. Men often prove the violence of their own prejudices, even by the violence with which they attack the prejudices of other people.

3. Penetration seems a kind of inspiration:—it gives me an idea of prophecy.

4. Human knowledge is the parent of doubt.

5. One great reason why virtue is so little practised, is its being so *ill* understood.

6. A person asserts a thing is good or bad, true or false, saying *he knows it to be so*; but how proper would it generally be for him to prove himself a *competent judge*.

7. Prejudices and follies *may* result from sensibility; and the reason why some men are not prejudiced and foolish, *may* have been that they were insensible.

8. Many men study and practise the economy of their money, hardly any that of their pleasure, without which money is useless.

9. Politeness is said to be the science of civility; yet persons are perhaps more frequently unpolite from *too much* civility than from *too little*.

10. As charity covers a multitude of sins before God, so does politeness before men.

11. I have heard politeness defined "an artificial good-nature;" may we

not more truly say, that good-nature is a natural politeness? Art will make but imperfect work, if the assistance of nature be wanting.

12. A proud man never shows his pride so much as when he is civil.

13. What an argument in favour of social connexion is the observation, that by communicating our grief we have less, and by communicating our pleasure we have more.

14. We often do services from meanness, and accept them from generosity.

15. The old world and the new have been incessantly canvassing the question, "What makes man happy?" but I never heard that either disputed what meat would best gratify his palate: and yet it is as clear, that the same things will not make all men happy, as that the same meats will not please all palates.

16. We invert the nature of man, and suppose that his opinion results from his reasoning, instead of supposing that his reasoning results from his opinion.

17. There is scarce any passion so heartily decried by moralists and satirists as ambition; and yet, methinks, ambition is not a vice but in a vicious mind: in a virtuous mind it is a virtue, and will be found to take its colour from the character in which it is mixed. Ambition is a desire of superiority; and a man may become superior, either by making others less, or himself greater.

18. Pride, like ambition, is sometimes virtuous, and sometimes vicious, according to the character in which it is found, and the object to which it is directed. As a principle, it is the parent of almost every virtue and every vice: every thing that pleases and displeases in mankind. And as the effects are so very different, nothing is more easy than to discover, even to ourselves, whether the pride that produces them is virtuous or vicious. The first object of virtuous pride is rectitude, and the next independence; the vices that *fear* avoids as incurring punishment, *pride* avoids as degrading the dignity of man; the support and satisfaction which meanness is content to receive from others, pride glories to derive from itself. It concedes not only with the same pleasure, but with the same dignity with which it demands and acquires; for it is modest though not mean,

mean, and though elevated not assuming. It not only hates but disdains falsehood, with all its artifices to avoid disgrace and pass for truth; as its honour is better founded than in the opinion of others, it is superior both to neglect and adulation; as it neither talks nor acts with a view of arrogating more than is due to itself, or of granting more than is due to others, it does not vary with varying companies nor places; nay, it pleases others not only in what it gives, but in what it gains from them. If you are a great man, this principle will not only give you true content, but even procure you the approbation of others: and if you are not a great man, it will either procure you that approbation, or convince you that you do not want it. Such are the characteristics of true pride: those of false pride are just the contrary.

19. There are no accidents so unlucky, but the prudent may draw some advantage from them: nor are there any so lucky, but the imprudent may turn them to their prejudice.

20. How brilliant soever an action may be, it ought not to pass for *great* when it is not the effect of a *great design*.

21. We should often be ashamed of our best actions, if the world saw all their motives.

22. The ambitious deceive themselves in proposing an *end* to their ambition: that *end*, when attained, becomes a *means*.

23. Confidence has a greater share in conversation than wit.

24. Those who are incapable of great crimes do not readily suspect others of them.

25. Decency is the least of all laws, and the most observed.

26. It is much easier to *suppress* a first desire, than to *satisfy* all those that follow it.

27. We are so used to disguise ourselves to others, that at last we are disguised even to ourselves.

28. There are people who are disagreeable with great merit; and others who with great faults are agreeable.

29. No fools are so troublesome as those who have some wit.

30. If we were not proud ourselves, we should not complain of the pride of others.

31. The generality of friends put us out of conceit with friendship,

as the generality of religious people give us a distaste to religion.

32. Why have we sufficient memory to retain the minutest circumstances of what has happened to us, and yet not enough to remember how often we have related them to the same person?

33. How can we expect any body should keep our secrets, when it is more than we can do ourselves?

34. A good taste is rather the effect of judgment than wit.

35. It is our own vanity that makes the vanity of others intolerable.

36. Man's chief wisdom consists in knowing his follies.

37. A man of wit would be often at a loss, were it not for the company of fools.

38. Small geniuses are hurt by small things; great geniuses see through them, and despise them.

39. Young people, at their entrance into the world, should be either bashful or giddy; a composed self-sufficiency generally turns to impertinence.

40. A man should never be ashamed to own he has been in the wrong, which is but saying, in other words, that he is wiser to day than he was yesterday.

41. Our passions are like convulsion fits, which, though they make us stronger for the time, leave us weaker ever after.

42. A brave man thinks no one his superior who does him an injury; for he has it then in his power to make himself superior to the other, by forgiving it.

43. To relieve the oppressed is the most glorious act a man is capable of; it is in some measure doing the work of God and providence.

44. Superstition is the spleen of the soul.

45. When two people compliment each other with the choice of any thing, each of them generally gets that which he likes least.

46. Some people will never learn any thing; for this reason, because they understand every thing too soon.

47. It is a certain truth, that a man is never so easy or so little imposed upon, as among people of the best sense; it costs far more trouble to be admitted or continued in ill company than in good; as the former have less understanding to be employed, so they have more vanity to be pleased; and to keep a fool constantly in good humour with himself

self and with others is no very easy task.

48. The most positive men are the most credulous; since they most believe themselves, and advise most with the falsest flatterer, and worst enemy, their own self-love.

49. To be a lover of one's country is a glorious eulogy; but not so great a one as to be a lover of mankind.

50. As fooling and toying with a mistress is a proof of fondness, not disrespect, so is railery with a friend.

51. Agesi-laus being asked, what he thought most proper for boys to learn? answered, What they ought to do when they come to be men.

52. None can be eminent without application as well as genius.

53. Our common education is not intended to render us good and wise, but learned; it hath not taught us to follow and embrace virtue and prudence, but hath imprinted in us their derivation and etymology; it hath chosen out for us, not such books as contain the soundest and truest opinions, but those that speak the best Greek and Latin; and by these rules has instilled into our fancy the vainest humours of antiquity. But a good education should improve the judgment and form the manners.

54. Custom is the plague of wise men and the idol of fools.

55. No man is wise or safe, but he that is honest.

56. Our law says, with great propriety, *To delay justice is injustice*. Not to have a right, and not to be able to come at it, differ but little.

57. Perjury is not only a wrong to particular persons, but treason against human society; subverting at once the foundations of public peace and justice, and the private security of every man's life and fortune.

58. No man was ever cast down by the injuries of fortune, but who suffered himself before to be deceived by her favours.

59. Charity obliges not to mistrust a man; prudence not to trust him before we know him.

60. Anger begins with folly, and ends with repentance.

61. If a proud man make me keep my distance, the comfort is, he keeps his at the same time.

62. Covetousness must be a miserable vice, as it wearies a man in procuring

riches, and does not suffer him to enjoy them when gotten.

63. The prodigal robs his heir, the miser robs himself.

64. He is a slave to the greatest slave who serveth none but himself.

65. A wise man will desire no more than what he may get justly, use soberly, and distribute cheerfully.

66. He that swells in prosperity will shrink in adversity.

67. The best way to humble a proud man, is to take no notice of him.

68. The only gratification a covetous man gives his neighbours, is to let them see, that he himself is as little the better for what he has as they are.

69. He who envies the merit of another, gives a proof that he has little of his own, makes another man's virtue his vice, and another's happiness his torment; whereas he that rejoiceth at the prosperity of another is a partaker in it.

70. It is a hateful disposition to be better pleased in detecting a fault than in commending a virtue. The most pleasing triumph of wit is to make your good-nature subdue your censure, and though quick in seeing faults, to be slow in exposing them.

71. Though a good life may not silence calumny, it will certainly disarm it. Plato hearing it was asserted by some people, that he was a bad man, said, I shall take care to live so, that nobody will believe them.

72. If we perfectly knew how little others enjoy, it would relieve the world from one sin; there would be no such thing as envy upon earth.

73. The most ignorant are the most conceited and impatient of advice; being unable to discern either their own folly, or the wisdom of others.

74. He that is vain enough to cry up himself, ought to be punished with the silence of other men.

75. No man is content with his own condition, though it be the best; nor dissatisfied with his own wit, though it be the worst.

76. It is the infirmity of narrow minds to be taken with every appearance, and dazzled with any thing that sparkles; but great geniuses have but little admiration, because few things appear wonderful to them.

77. He who wants good sense is unhappy in having learning, for he has thereby only more ways of exposing himself.

78. The discontents of the poor are much easier allayed than those of the rich.

79. A good conscience is to the soul what health is to the body; it preserves a constant ease and serenity within us, and more than countervails all the calamities that can possibly befall us.

80. The greatest misfortune of all is not to be able to bear misfortune.

81. He that needs least is most like the gods, who need nothing.

82. There is little friendship in the world, and least of all between equals, which was wont to be magnified; that which is, is between superior and inferior, whose fortunes may comprehend one the other.

83. A gentle acceptance of courtesies is as material to maintain friendship as bountiful presents.

84. To owe an obligation to a worthy friend is a happiness, and can be no disparagement.

85. Wealth without friends is like life without health; the one an uncomfortable fortune, the other a miserable being.

86. Some say, that hurt never comes by silence; but they may as well say, that good never comes by speech; for where it is good to speak, is ill to be silent.

87. Modesty in discourse gives a lustre to truth, and an excuse to error.

88. Your wit may make clear things doubtful; but it is better used in making doubtful things clear.

89. Buffoonery and scurrility are the corruption of wit; as knavery is of wisdom.

90. He that hath a satirical vein, as he maketh others afraid of his wit, so he had need be afraid of their memory.

91. He that reviles me perhaps may call me fool; but he that flatters me will probably make me one.

92. There is more money idly spent to be *laughed at*, than for any one thing in the world.

93. Vice is covered by wealth, and virtue by poverty.

94. A great *fortune* in the hands of a fool is a great *misfortune*. The more riches a fool has, the greater fool he is.

95. Knowledge is the treasure, but judgment the treasurer, of a wise man.

96. The less wit a man has, the less he knows that he wants it.

97. A great part of mankind employ their first years to make their last miserable.

98. Be candid to the faults of others, but severe to your own.

99. Deliberate long upon what you can do but once.

100. Hear no ill of a friend, nor speak any of an enemy: believe not all you hear, nor report all you believe.

101. The idle man is more perplexed what to do, than the industrious in doing what he ought.

102. This day is only ours; we are dead to yesterday, and we are not yet born to the morrow.

103. If you take pains in what is good, the pains vanish, the good remains: if you take pleasure in what is evil, the evil remains, and the pleasure vanisheth.

104. Good men are happy both in life and death; the wicked in neither.

105. An Athenian one day reproaching Anacharsis with being a Scythian; My country, replied he, is a dishonour to me, but you are a dishonour to your country.

106. A covetous man takes as much care of his estate as if it really belonged to him; but dreads to make use of it, as much as if it belonged to another.

107. The greatest of evils is that of not being able to bear evil.

108. Cato, reflecting on the great number of statues erected about that time, said, I choose rather that people, in talking of me, should ask the reason, why there was no statue erected for Cato? than, why there was one erected for him?

109. Bias, one of the seven wise men, observing, in a great tempest at sea, the mariners, who were very wicked and dissolute persons, invoking the gods, said, Hush! don't let them know that you are here!

110. Plato was wont to say of his master, Socrates, who was very ugly, that he was like the apothecaries' galli-pots, painted on the outside with owls, apes, and satyrs; but within, full of precious drugs.

111. A miser does not possess his wealth, but his wealth possesses him.

112. Aristotle used to say, that the roots of erudition were bitter, but the fruit sweet and pleasant.

113. An insipid cockcomb having made

made a whole afternoon's visit to him, at his departure said, I would not leave you so soon, but that I am afraid I may be troublesome.—No! no! says Aristotle, not in the least; for I have not so much as thought of you ever since you came in.

114. Being asked, in what manner we ought to treat our friends: just, said he, as we would desire to be treated by them.

115. When the Pylians voted supreme honours to be paid to Theopompus, he wrote back to them thus: Time will increase moderate honours, but will utterly abolish extravagant ones.

116. A certain person proposed to Lycurgus, instead of an aristocratical government, to establish a popular equality in Lacedemon.—Begin it first, said he, my friend, in your own house.

117. Telecrus being told, that his father spoke very ill of him, said, I am afraid he had reason to speak so, or else I think he would not have done it.

118. Socrates, at a feast, happened to reprove one of his followers in the face of the company. Upon which Plato said, Were it not better that you had reproved him in private. To which Socrates replied, And were it not better for you to have reproved me in private?

119. When any piece strongly affects you, or raises exalted sentiments, never go about to examine it by the rules of composition: those emotions are the best proof that it comes from a masterly hand.

120. False greatness is morose and inaccessible, as if, sensible of its unworthiness, it sought concealment; or just shewing what may dazzle the world, but not its open face, for fear of discovering its real sordidness. True greatness, on the contrary, is free, complaisant, familiar, popular, suffers itself to be touched and handled, loses nothing by a near view, but rather is the more admired the more it is known. It bends to inferiors, and with a natural greatness erects itself again. Sometimes it is all loose and negligent, lays aside all its advantages, yet never loses the power of resuming them and commanding reverence; it preserves dignity amid the sallies of laughter and jocularities; we approach it at once with freedom and awe; it is noble and humane, inspiring respect, but not destroying cheerfulness. Hence we view good Princes, though exalted

to the height of greatness, without any mortifying recurrence to the lowness of our own condition.

121. Pure friendship is somewhat which none can truly taste, but those of warm passions and a refined genius.

122. How disinterested soever we may be in regard to those we love, we must sometimes constrain ourselves for their sakes, and have the generosity to accept.

123. There are some men who turn a deaf ear to reason and friendly counsel; and play the fool of their own heads, purely for fear of being governed: there are others who yield to be governed by their friends in indifferent things, and thence assume a right to govern them in matters of moment.

124. To live with our enemies as those who may one day be our friends, and with our friends as those who may some time or other become our enemies, equally contradicts the nature of hatred and the rules of friendship. It may be a good maxim in policy, but a detestable one in morality.

125. The best conversation is that in which the heart has a greater share than the head.

126. There are certain sublime sentiments, certain noble and exalted actions, which we owe more to the goodness of our nature than to the force of our mind.

127. Buffoons are a sort of insects which breed in all countries; we can scarce step without treading on them. A delicate jester is rarely to be met with; and the person who is born so must have a rich fund of sense to maintain his character long: for, commonly, he that makes us laugh is not a person to be the most esteemed.

128. Conversation wit consists more in pointing out that of others than in shewing a great deal yourself: he who goes away pleased with himself and his own wit is ravished with you. Most men had rather please than admire; and are not so much for being instructed or diverted as approved and applauded: the most delicate pleasure is to please another.

129. He is rich whose income is more than his expenses; and he is poor whose expenses exceed his income.

130. No courtier will undertake to speak first in your favour, but every one offers to second him who will; because, judging of others by themselves,

they think that nobody will break the ice, and that therefore they shall never be called upon: a soft and polite way of refusing assistance to those who stand in need of it.

131. There are some, who did they know their inferiors and themselves, they would be ashamed to be above them.

132. The word vulgar includes multitudes; it is a comprehensive expression, and we may be surprised to see whom it contains, and how far it extends. Vulgar, in opposition to the great, signifies the mob or commonalty; but as opposed to wise, able, and virtuous men, vulgar includes the great as well as the little.

133. It depresses and alienates the minds of children to punish them for crimes they have not really committed, or even to be severe with them for slight offences. They know exactly, and better than any one, what they deserve, and seldom deserve more than they fear. When they are chastised, they know if it is beyond or within reason; and immoderate punishments have a worse effect on them than a total impunity.

134. To feel the want of reason is next to having it: an idiot is not capable of this sensation. The best thing next to wit is a consciousness that it is not in us: without wit, a man might then know how to behave himself so as not to appear to be a fool or a coxcomb.

135. That men usually grow more covetous as they grow older, does not so much proceed from the increase of their affection for wealth, as from the decrease of their inclinations for any thing besides: their regard for money continues the same, but they meet with fewer temptations to part with it: their love of pleasures is lessened by satiety, their ambition by disappointments, their prodigality by experience, and their generosity by ingratitude.

136. Honour is but a fictitious kind of honesty; a mean, but a necessary substitute for it in societies who have none: it is a sort of paper credit, with which men are obliged to trade who are deficient in the sterling cash of true morality and religion.

137. Women are certainly not at all inferior to men in resolution, and perhaps much less in courage than is commonly imagined: the reason why they appear so is, because women affect to

be more afraid than they really are, and men pretend to be less.

138. Men's opinions much oftener proceed from their actions than their actions from their opinions: they act first, and then with great facility reconcile their principles to their conduct: for which reason we find many, whom no advantage can induce to do any thing which appears to them wrong; but of that many, very few who can ever be convinced that any thing is wrong from which either pleasure or profit accrues to themselves.

139. Were all men honest, the world would go on much more happily than it does at present; but were all men wise, it would not go on at all: so greatly preferable is honesty to understanding.

140. Much spirit and little sense are the worst ingredients of which a human creature can be composed; he who has much spirit and much understanding, will probably make a great and illustrious character; he who has but little spirit and little sense, may prove an honest, useful, and happy man; but he who is so unfortunate as to have a great deal of spirit and a small share of understanding, must ever be mischievous to others and miserable in himself.

141. Our resentments and attachments are commonly the principal obstacles which retard us in our progress to wealth and greatness: he who can totally exonerate himself of these two grand impediments, the remembrance of past injuries, and gratitude for past benefactions, can hardly fail of travelling through the dirty roads of business and ambition with great alacrity and success.

142. He who will not be cheated a little will be abused a great deal, and by that means suffer no less in his fortune than in his reputation: our first lesson, therefore, in the art of economy, should ever be to learn how to permit ourselves to be properly imposed on, in due proportion to our situation and circumstances.

143. No two qualities in the human mind are more essentially different, though often confounded, than pride and vanity: the proud man entertains the highest opinion of himself, the vain man strives only to infuse such an opinion into the minds of others; the proud man thinks admiration his due, the vain man is satisfied if he can

but obtain it: pride by stateliness demands respect, vanity by little artifices solicits applause: pride, therefore, makes men disagreeable, and vanity ridiculous.

144. Whoever appears to have a great deal of cunning, must, in reality, have but very little; for if he had much, he would have enough to conceal it.

145. The vice of ingratitude cannot be so frequent as it is usually represented, because the instances of real and disinterested obligations, from whence alone it can proceed, are very rare.

146. Whoever would deceive the multitude, let him not despair of persuading them to believe any one thing in the world, except truth.

SOME PARTICULARS *respecting the MANNERS and CUSTOMS of the RUSSIAN PEASANTS.*

THE Russian gentlemen have almost adopted the same manner of living as that of the other nations of Europe. The citizens being, for the most part, slaves who have been made free, retain, in a great measure, the manners of their primitive state, and are very few in number. It is amongst the peasants, therefore, that we must look for the true national character of the Russians. Some of them are slaves of the Crown; and the rest, who form the greater number, are slaves to the great Lords, who have every power over them, except that of life and death. The Russian peasants were originally free; but about the middle of the sixteenth century they were made part of every estate, in order to prevent emigration. Since that period a custom has prevailed of treating them entirely as serfs, of selling and buying them, and of transferring them as property in any other manner. Their yoke, however, is much easier than that of the peasants of Livonia, because the Livonian gentlemen consider theirs as procured by conquest, while the Russian peasants have the same origin as their masters.

The ordinary food of the Russian peasants, besides bread, is the *sebutschy*; that is to say, a kind of soup made of cabbage, rendered sour by fermentation, and hashed very small: this soup is, for the most part, accompanied with a piece of boiled meat. Their drink is

kivas, a sort of sour, yellowish small beer, which they brew themselves in large earthen pans. Their dress consists of a shirt, always very neat, which hangs over their breeches, a linen frock, a surtout shaped like their frock, and made of coarse woollen cloth; the whole descends as low as their knees, and is fastened to the body with a girdle. In winter, instead of a surtout, they wear a cloak of sheep's skin; their heads are bare in summer, and in winter covered with a cap.

They wear no covering to their necks either winter or summer; their legs are wrapt up in bandages of cloth; but they use shoes, or rather a kind of slippers, made of the rind of trees, cut into slips, which are interwoven together. The women are dressed almost in the same manner as the men, but their exterior garments are loose, and not fastened with a girdle; they are also very long, and reach down to their feet.

Their wooden huts have all a perfect resemblance one to another. They are built in villages, bordering the highway, are placed parallel to it, and are covered with boards. Nothing is seen but a wall formed of planks, having two or three holes in it which serve as windows. These windows are only large enough for one to put the head through them. They are seldom filled with squares of glass; but in the inside there is a piece of wood to shut them during the night, or in the time of bad weather. On one side of the hut is a small gate, which conducts to a yard, the greater part of which is covered with wooden planks, to shelter their carts, hay, &c. From the yard you enter the house by a back door, to which you go up by a few steps, and when you have opened the door, you find in the first corner, towards the right hand, a stove constructed of bricks, which serves them for culinary purposes, and to warm the apartment. Around the stove, and on a level with its top, runs a circular projection, upon which the family sleep, and take a forenoon nap, as well as on the stove itself, however warm it may be; for they are remarkably fond of excessive heat. In the corner opposite to the stove, in a diagonal direction, that is to say, in the corner on the left, stands a small wooden shelf at about the height of a man, containing a few images of their saints, ranged in order, and

and surrounded by small wax candles or lamps, which are lighted on certain festivals; the drapery of these saints is embossed, and formed of tin plate or of copper, gilt; but the visage, the hands, the feet, and in general all the naked parts, are only painted. The Russians pretend that they are authorized to have painted images, but none of carved work, because the commandment says, "Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image." All around the hut is a large wooden bench, made for sitting or sleeping upon. Nearer the door than the saints, and to the left as you enter, there is a long table, formed of two boards, joined together lengthways, and before it, on one side, the bench already mentioned, and on the other a portable bench much narrower. The rest of the furniture consists of a wooden basin, suspended from the roof, on one side of the stove, in order to wash their hands whenever cleanliness requires it, a wooden platter, two or three wooden dishes, and a few wooden spoons.

As the hut forms only one apartment, all mix together without any distinction: one may see sleeping on the earth, on the bench, or on the top of the stove, the master of the house, the mistress, the children, and servants, both male and female, and all without any scandal. In some huts, however, there is a particular corner for the master and mistress, but it is separated from the rest only by a curtain, suspended from a pole placed in an horizontal direction. These huts have no chimnies; the smoke, therefore, renders them exceedingly black in the inside. If they are entered at the time when the mistress of the family is preparing dinner, the smoke and the smell of the onions, which they use in all their dishes, do not fail to make those sick who are not accustomed to them. When the smoke becomes too powerful to be resisted, they open a small wicket, which is a little higher than the window, in order to give it vent; but these peasants do this with reluctance, as they fear that part of the heat may escape at the same time; they are fond of being, as it were, roasted in their huts.

These peasants supply all their own wants; they make their own shoes, benches, tables, wooden dishes, and construct their own stoves and huts. The females also weave a kind of cloth,

which resembles a very broad riband; they have occasion, therefore, to buy only a little woollen cloth or sheep skins to cover them; their girdles, which they consider as objects of great luxury, and the iron they employ for their implements of husbandry.

The Russian peasants are temperate in eating, but not in drinking: they are extremely fond of strong liquors, and often get intoxicated, especially on their festivals. They think they would not shew their respect for their saints, did they not honour them by getting drunk; and they have a word to express the state in which one finds one's self next day. They call this state, between health and sickness, *spoklemie*; the women are addicted to drinking as well as the men. They cannot be accused of laziness, but they consider labour as a necessary evil, and never execute any piece of work thoroughly, contenting themselves with finishing it in a very imperfect manner; for this reason, therefore, they scratch up the ground, instead of tilling it. They are fond of keeping their persons neat: however dirty their upper garments may be, their shirts are always clean: they have warm or vaporated baths, into which the men and women, boys and girls, without distinction, plunge themselves two or three times a week. An order has lately been made, forbidding different sexes to mix together promiscuously in these baths; but this order is very little observed.

They marry when very young, and often even at the command of their masters. Paternal authority among them is very great, and it continues during the lives of their children; a father may give a blow with a stick to his son, of whatever age or condition he may be. We are told, that an old peasant having gone to visit his son, who had made a fortune in the army, and who enjoyed a considerable rank; the latter was so proud of his promotion, that he ordered his domestics to send the old man about his business. The father, however, having found means to enter the house when none of the servants were in the way, took a large cutgel, and gave his son a sound beating; nor did the son, so powerful was parental authority, dare to defend himself, or call out for assistance.

The people in Russia are very hospitable. A Russian peasant, when on a journey,

journey, enters whatever house he chooses, makes the sign of the cross before an image, salutes the company, and lays down his knapsack without any ceremony. If he find the family at table, he says, *Bread and salt*; upon which the master of the house replies, *Eat my bread*, and the stranger immediately places himself among the company. If he happen to arrive when the people are not at meals, he sits down among the rest, without any formality, at the proper time. If it be in the evening, he sleeps in the hut, and the next morning departs very early without saying a word: if the family are up, he says, I thank you for bread and salt. A stranger who is travelling meets with almost the same hospitality, if he can be satisfied with the usual fare of these peasants; if he cannot, he must pay the full price for every thing extraordinary; he pays also for the hay which his horses have eaten; but the price is always moderate.

Whatever little money these peasants acquire, they place it behind their images, and commit it to their care. Robbery is never heard of among them, although the doors of their huts are always open, and often left without any person to guard them. However disinterested the Russians may be naturally, they soon become fond of money, especially when they begin to trade; they have then a perfect resemblance of the Jews; they are as exorbitant in the prices which they ask, and equally ready to take every advantage; but, at the same time, they are equally disposed to sell with a small profit, when they cannot get rid of their goods in any other manner.

These peasants are not sullen, like those of Germany; they speak much, are very polite, and even sometimes to excess. Their mode of saluting is by shaking one another by the hand, and by bowing. Their equals they call brothers, and their superiors they call fathers. Before their lords, and before those from whom they ask a favour, they prostrate themselves, that is to say, stretch themselves out at their length on the ground. These Russians have very little ambition. If you speak to them with mildness, you may obtain from them whatever you desire; and they will not be offended when you call them knaves and cheats, and even much worse. They are very honest; but when they cease to be so, one can-

not use too much precaution not to be a dupe to their promises. Their minds receive very little cultivation, for they can neither read nor write; all their learning consists in a few proverbs, which they transmit from father to son. They are fond of vocal music, and are always singing. The labourer sings behind his plough, the coachman on his box, and the carpenter on the roof of the hut where he is at work; their songs are generally upon love, and their music is very monotonous.

The religion of the Russians is that of the Greek church; that of these peasants consists in going to hear mass, in prostrating themselves evening and morning before their images, saying, *Gospodi pomilui*! Lord have pity upon me! in making the sign of the cross before and after meals, or when passing a church; and, lastly, in observing Lent.

This last article is absolutely indispensable; a Russian peasant is firmly persuaded that God would sooner pardon murder than a violation of Lent. Their priests are equally ignorant as themselves; all their learning consists in knowing their ritual pretty well, and being able to give a benediction, even in the streets, to those who ask it, gratis, or for the value of a penny, or halfpenny.

One village has sometimes more than one church, and churches are in general very numerous in Russia, because it is a work of great merit to found one. The ringing of bells is here almost continual, as it is thought to be a part of religious service. Besides churches, one finds on the highways small chapels, images covered by little wooden houses, and springs of water accounted sacred or miraculous, which have generally small chapels in their neighbourhood. The present Empress has formed a plan for gradually instructing these people, by sending schoolmasters among them, and priests to enlarge their ideas with respect to religion.

GEORGE MORLAND.

IF the precept, "that we should speak no ill of the dead"—(a precept adopted, I believe, merely from the heathen philosophers—a precept which every body gravely quotes to every body, yet nobody, I observe, ever adheres to in his own case)—mean any thing more than that we should speak nothing unjustly

unjustly of the dead, it is certainly a false one, that, under a colour of generosity, would leave Vice unreproached by that stigma, which, whether in life or death, Virtue only has a right to be exempt from. A vicious life might thus run its career in safety; and the paths of society might be strewn with its wanton poisons, in spite of the few and feeble admonitions, and still fewer and feebler chastisements, which, while justice and true charity urgently prompt modern "good manners" on the one hand, and the laws of our country on the other, will not suffer to be bestowed upon them. When the triumphs, therefore, of the wicked cease, this false moral is to seal up the whole—some lips of truth: the accidental exceptions that may appear to a general mass of profligacy are to be extolled into positive and substantial virtues; and abashed Honesty has nothing to do but to join in the general requiem to departed iniquity.

It is, therefore, in my humble opinion, not so directly contrary to reason and true magnanimity, inasmuch as it is agreeable both to truth and justice, that, notwithstanding the specious maxim I have quoted, the world continues to treat the enormities of the dead sinner with as little ceremony as it does those of the living. Why should the memory of an individual, who insulted, injured, and defied a whole community, be thus tenderly spared? "Because he cannot now defend himself." His friends then, if he left any, may do it for him; and that with much greater advantage. "But the man is dead!"—A reason as senseless, as inert, as dead, as the man himself! If virtue ought to be held forth to excite imitation, why should vice be concealed, which the same reason requires should be equally exposed, to discourage and depress imitation? If any man will have the charity to convince me that the sagacity and eloquence of one great Magistrate—the mechanical quirks and statute honesty of another—or the sharp industry of a third (smaller organ of the same profession, said to have lately followed Death's dance to the tune of four hundred and fifteen thousand pounds sterling.) are to compensate the public for the injurious effects of their monstrous avarice, and total insensibility to the miseries of their fellow-creatures; I shall be happy to retract my present apprehensions. But I beg pardon for

so much preface: I meant only to bestow a few words upon poor

MORLAND.

All that could die of this extraordinary painter, I find, is dead. His works (if we may trust that those among them of a certain description will never more be suffered to insult the public eye,) must doubtless live for ever. Whilst any taste for natural truth and beautiful simplicity shall remain amongst men, the name and talents of Morland will be distinguished as honourable to the country which formed and produced them. Of his particular merits in imitative art, it may be observed, that he was the first (or at least, among our countrymen, by far the most eminent,) of those who have given the true spirit and character of our great palladium—the British Oak; as well as the form and action of all our most familiar animals, in all their subtleties and varieties. The applause, however, that I would pay him with respect to these particulars, is only expressed emphatically; for he really does not appear to have undertaken any subject that he did not treat with equal success. Among his other rare qualifications, he appears to have been thoroughly and impartially acquainted with the complexion and bias of his own genius, from his very boyhood; since, after that period, he is never found "out of his element." No sooner had he dispersed the scrawls and daubings of puerility, than, anticipating his future success, and conscious of his present powers, he retreated in silence to the free walks of nature; contemplated deeply, reasoned accurately, and practised diligently. A few years brought him back to public notice, a finished painter of English scenery, nature, sentiments, and manners; an artist, who, having sagaciously prescribed the limits of his pursuits, and effected whatever, in knowledge or in practice, was essential to the purpose of filling up those limits, had now nothing more to learn. He shrunk from no difficulty, for his choice of subject left him no difficulty to encounter. He disdained nothing that was natural and picturesque, consistently with that decorum which he has inviolably observed in all his public works. He would never risk truth; but would rather give twenty guineas to have a cat stolen for him, than presume to paint one from an uncertain remembrance.

brance. He sometimes leaves the truth unfinished, but never violated. He affected none of those whimsies that are for ever setting amateurs by the ears, about warm colouring and cold colouring, and forcible lights, and forcible shadows, and subordinations, that, to illustrate one object or action, would sacrifice nine-tenths of a picture in a waste of senseless obscurity. He saw none of these violent partialities in nature; and he scorned to please a depraved imagination by fantastic pretences of surpassing that which, as it is, no man can equal. His characters affect no graces nor anti-graces that do not belong to them. His lights and shadows are mild, moderate, and diffusive. The whole together rests easy upon the eye, and pleases a correct taste as much as it would had it surprised a vicious one more. His choice is always good; for he chooses that in which there is nothing essential to reject. He never gives us too much of a thing. His piece is but a cantlet of picturesque nature, neatly cut out, and transferred into a picture-frame.

The character of Morland, therefore, as a painter, appears to be remarkably equal and consistent. Gainsborough, sometimes dull, was oftener capricious, and still oftener careless; and the character of Wilson's landscape, seldom purely English, was sometimes mixed, and sometimes absolutely indeterminate: but Morland we are always sure of: his pictures never make a mistake—never insult by falsehood, disgust by affectation, disappoint by error, or tease by mystery.

Such was the illustrious English artist, George Morland; whose moral character was, at the same time, so notoriously depraved, that, in the course of twenty years that I have been among arts and artists, and anxious as I ever felt to esteem the possessor of such splendid talents, I never heard him mentioned but with some concomitant sentiment of reluctant disgust. Eccentric as his conduct was, beyond all calculation and all powers of description, it did not afford even the melancholy palliation of insanity; for the vigour of his genius, and the soundness of his judgment, never forsook him in a picture; though they scarcely ever accompanied him in any other employment, action, or sentiment of his life. Capable of the most regular and profound reflection on every thing connected

with his art—capable even of the clearest distinctions of moral rectitude, he never appears to have dedicated a single leisure hour to sober conversation; to innocent pleasantries; to any of the endearing intercourses of domestic or social life; or to any rational purpose whatever. He is generally acknowledged to have spent all the time in which he did not paint, in drinking, and in the meanest dissipations, with persons the most eminent he could select for ignorance or brutality; and a rabble of carters, hottlers, butchers' men, smugglers, poachers, and postillions, were constantly in his company, and frequently in his pay. He was found at one time, we are told, in a lodging at Somer's Town, in the following most extraordinary circumstances:—His infant child, that had been dead nearly three weeks, lay in its coffin in one corner of the room; an ass and foal stood munching barley-straw out of the cradle; a sow and pigs were solacing themselves in the recess of an old cupboard; and himself whistling over a beautiful picture that he was finishing at his easel, with a bottle of gin hung up on one side, and a live mouse sitting (or if you please kicking) for his portrait on the other!

With such *choice spirits*, and in circumstances so unnecessarily—so preposterously disgusting—did this perverse

“Son of memory and heir of fame,”

without being mad, live and act the life of a madman; in one continued round of painting, drinking, and extravagance!

The only character likely to bear a parallel with Morland's seems to be that of Adrian Brauer, a Flemish painter, of great and deserved celebrity, who lived, I think, in the beginning of the sixteenth century. The principal differences seem to be, that the Fleming's subjects were as generally nauseous as the Englishman's were decent and pleasing; and that Brauer was more elaborate, and coloured more richly, though, perhaps, not with greater truth. The latter, therefore, may possibly be surer of pleasing the eye, however he affects the taste or the understanding. The death of Brauer, at the age of twenty-eight, appears to have been brought on by the same causes, of which accident, or a stronger constitution, protracted the effects

effects in Morland twelve years longer.
Peace to their ashes!

S. S.

[*The British Press.*]

NAVAL ANECDOTE.

In the reign of Queen Anne, Captain Hardy, whose ship was stationed at Lagos Bay, happened to receive undoubted intelligence of the arrival of the Spanish galleons, under the convoy of seventeen men of war, in the harbour of Vigo; and, without any warrant for so doing, set sail and came up with Sir George Rooke, who was then Admiral, and Commander in Chief in the Mediterranean, and gave him such intelligence as induced him to make the best of his way to Vigo, where all the before-mentioned galleons, or men of war, were either taken or destroyed. Sir George was sensible of the import-

ance of the advice, and the successful expedition of the Captain; but after the fight was over, the victory obtained, and the proper advantages made of it, the Admiral ordered Captain Hardy on board, and, with a stern countenance, said, "You have done, Sir, a very important piece of service to the throne: you have added to the honour and riches of your country by your diligence: but don't you know, that you are liable at this instant to be shot for quitting your station?"—"He is unworthy of bearing a commission under her Majesty," replied the Captain, "who holds his life at aught when the glory and interest of his Queen and Country require him to hazard it!"—On this heroic answer, he was dispatched home with the first news of the victory, and letters of recommendation to the Queen, who instantly knighted him, and afterwards made him a Rear-Admiral.

THE LONDON REVIEW, AND LITERARY JOURNAL, FOR NOVEMBER 1804.

QUID SIT PULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NOM.

Memoirs of the Life of Gilbert Wakefield, B.A. formerly Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge. In Two Volumes. Vol. I. Written by Himself. A new Edition, with his latest Corrections, and Notes by the Editors. Vol. II. by the Editors of the First. With Appendixes, containing Original Letters, Papers, &c. &c. 8vo.

AMONG the many difficulties attendant upon biographical criticism, the endeavour to correct our feelings, and to preserve that impartiality without which it is likely to be fanned into controversy, is not one of the least; more especially if the subject of our researches is of our own time, and has been in some degree known to us.

In reviewing the life of a man, the history of whose exertions has, generally speaking, come under our inspection, whose works have already appeared before us, many of which have characterised (we will not say have caricatured,) the periods when they were written; it is almost next to impossible for those impressions which the events of the passing hour, the opinions of different parties, and the operations of those events, and the influence of those opinions, upon the subjects of our speculations, to be totally eradicated.

The power to divest itself of those peculiar energies, and to combat those sentiments, which observation, reading, and reflection, have assimilated

with

with its system, which time has reduced into a habit, is scarcely within the scope of the human mind, however ductile it may be rendered by compassion at observing, in some instances, the perversion of genius and learning, and however it may, in the present, lament their obliteration:

This is, indeed, a strong inducement to moderation, "We war not with the dead;" and induces us to open the *Memoirs of Gilbert Wakefield* with some kind of confidence, in the hope that the Editors will have spared us the trouble of making those remarks upon the political principles which once animated the subject of them, which, without asperity to his ashes, we conceive our duty to the living would have required. If they have acted as moderators of the effusions of that literary irritability which gave rise to, and was so predominant a feature of, many of the works which they commemorate, we shall rejoice: if they have not, our situation as critics will oblige us, as far as lies in our power, (and we may add as far as our limits will allow,) to represent circumstances in their *true light*, and to endeavour to rescue characters, great, learned, and pious, from the keenness of sarcastic observation, and still more from unmerited obloquy.

These *Memoirs* are preceded by a dedication, two prefaces, and an introduction. The former, and one of the prefaces, are by the Editors, John Towell Rutt and Anthony Wainwright, who are also the Editors and Compilers of the second Volume:

The other preface and the introduction are by Mr. W.

From the Editors we learn, that the whole impression of his *Memoirs*, published in 1792, had been sold, and that during his long confinement in Dorchester gaol he contemplated a continuation of them down to the period of his restoration to liberty; for which purpose he corrected the former part, and, as was his practice, committed to detached scraps of paper hints for the completion of his design, of which the Editors of the present work have availed themselves. Many of the notes which he had made to the former copy of his *Memoirs* they have inserted with the mark of W.: others, which were made to assist his memory, and were either in themselves, or in their mode of application, unintelligible, they have with great propriety rejected. "As

for those for which the Editors are responsible, it is the object of some of them to sustain and justify his censure of individuals." For this we are sorry, because, if we see occasion, it will induce us to consider these learned Gentlemen as accessaries *after the fact*, and treat them accordingly.

Short notices of the assistance they have had from Mr. Dewhurst, Dr. Gregory, and Dr. Parr; an apology for the (it appears) unavoidable delay of publication; and a matter of course disqualification; are the most prominent traits of this preface.

The disqualification with which his Editors concluded, it appears, they caught from Mr. Wakefield's beginning; and it is curious enough to observe, that it is with most literary men as it was with the Knights of old, they are apt to fancy themselves surrounded with hosts of enemies, whom they are bound by the laws of chivalry to oppose, when nine times out of ten there is not the slightest reason upon earth for their exertions: Mankind, in general, are much too ardently engaged in pursuits in which their own interest, ambition, and other passions and propensities, good and evil, are concerned, to mind what Mr. A, B, C, or D, or any alphabetical author, does in his study, except his effusions favour some system, range on the side of some establishment, or overturn some position or hypothesis, in which their said passions and propensities are more immediately engaged, or to which the welfare of the State demanded their attention. Of the truth of this observation Mr. W. had most unfortunate (or, as he terms it, fortunate) experience; which probably will, as we proceed, excite some farther remarks.

Even in this early stage of the work, Mr. W. found it necessary to apologize for the Latin and Greek quotations which very generally distinguished, and very frequently clouded, those pages which they were intended to elucidate; (an affectation which was still more obvious in his conversation;) but as he sheltered himself under the truly respectable authority of Dr. Jortin, (who, whether considered as a writer or a scholar, has scarcely left his equal,) we submit, though we cannot help observing, that the works of the Doctor would probably have been more successful had he not so frequently interlarded them.

The

The introduction introduces an observation frequently made respecting the instruction and entertainment to be derived from biography; which, though never disputed, the Author calls Lord Bacon to support: yet even his Lordship's observation must be received with some grains of allowance. All lives are not equally useful, either as examples or warnings; and as we apprehend that our Author might have found a much better series, there does appear something whimsical in the following connection:

"Who has not felt himself interested, to a degree of uncommon avidity, in perusing the lives of *Lord Herbert, William Lilly, Whiston, Clarendon, and Gibber*?" How would Plutarch have stared had he beheld this assemblage, and have wondered how these heroic, atrological, mathematical, political, and dramatical personages got together!

Let us, however, observe, that, with respect to his own life, we are firmly persuaded the Author was less induced by motives of vanity, which indeed he disclaims, than by a thorough conviction that, as so large a portion of his time had been spent in an ardent and sedulous pursuit after religious truth, "in opposition to the sensibilities of domestic influence, the restraints of friendship, and the solicitations of worldly interest, in conjunction with such application to useful literature as precarious health, embarrassed circumstances, perpetual change of residence, and numerous avocations, would allow," a recital of his various studies, exertions, opinions, acquisitions, and disappointments, would be useful to mankind.

"In such a narrative," he continues, "the ingenuous youth may find encouragement to perseverance in an honourable path, to which conscience shall direct his steps, amidst the seductions of example and the general licentiousness of the age; and may learn, from one specimen at least, the infinite satisfaction of *unperformed* philosophy, in competition with preferences, when the conditions are inconsistent with freedom of inquiry, a love of truth, and the injunctions of christianity.

Without the least desire to appear fastidious, we must observe, that the era of Mr. Wakefield's birth is ushered in with an affectation which was by no means his characteristic as a writer;

"I was," says he, "*introduced* into this planet on February 22, 1756, in the parsonage-house of St. Nicholas, in Nottingham, of which my father was Rector." He then proceeds to state, that although uninfected by the pride of empty distinction beyond almost any man alive, that he was maternally derived from the Russel family, which was his mother's maiden name, &c. That his father, as he learned from him, was one of several brothers; the eldest of whom inherited, and, with the assistance of his son, dissipated, a small estate in Derbyshire.

His mother's family had been for many generations settled in the town of Nottingham, and her grandfather had been Mayor of that Corporation. The father of Mr. W. was born 1720, at Rolleston, Staffordshire, where his parents afterwards resided. He was sent to Jesus College, Cambridge, where he was admitted 1738. After finishing his academical course, with a reputation far beyond mediocrity of character, he became Curate of St. Mary, in Nottingham, where he passed four or five years. It appears, that Herring, Archbishop of York, who examined our Author's father for Priests' orders, was so well pleased with the manner in which he acquitted himself, that when the living, which is in the gift of the Crown, became vacant, he, upon his application at Lambeth*, recognised him, took him in his coach to the Duke of Newcastle, and finally obtained for him the rectory.

This noble example of the excellence of that Right Reverend Prelate is contrasted with the selfish and tantalizing conduct of another, who, like the 'Squire in Joseph Andrews, it appears, was fond of promising what he never intended, nor perhaps ever had the power to perform; but we hope, for the credit of the memory of the then existing hierarchy, that the story is exaggerated. We cannot approve of the preference which Mr. W. gives to *De mortuis nil nisi verum*, above *De mortuis nil nisi bonum*; because we do not approve of his asperity in "holding out the conduct of departed Churchmen to bitterness and detestation."

Nottingham seems always to have had a spice of the true election spirit

* The Archbishop was then translated to Canterbury.

in its composition: this appears by the Corporation withholding from the father of our Author, for three years, his annual stipend of twenty pounds, because he voted against their candidate.

When Mr. W. mentions the death of his father, we are obliged again to take notice of that affectation which we have before observed on with respect to his own birth.

This pious and respectable Clergyman, "who" (said our Author, with the proper feelings of a son,) "was universally beloved for his unaffected manners, unwearied benevolence, and genuine simplicity of character," did not die! No! in the phrase of our Author, "he went down to the receptacle of all the *living*;" which puts us in mind of several epitaphs in the old church Hackney, which stated, that the persons whom they commemorated were *carried away*. However, the latter part of the passage to which we have alluded is still more objectionable than the above quotation, because it is not only affected, but, if it were not nonsense, would be rude. "If his present Majesty had condescended to take some notice of his Parish Priest, and suffered but a single ray of favour from that *bright bundle* which illuminated sycophants and dunces, to glance on this deserving subject, so often seen by his *royal eye*, and so well known to himself and his attendants, *one* good deed would have been added to the ample *catalogue* of his princely merits."

We will appeal to the Editors, whether they do not now think that this passage might have been expunged without any injury to the loyal tendency of the work, or the reputation of its Author.

In the second Chapter, Mr. W., speaking more particularly of himself, says, "From my earliest infancy, I was endowed with affections unusually composed, with a disposition grave and serious."

We give full credit to that ardent desire of knowledge which he stated as the distinguishing trait of his character. No man, in so short a life, could have done so much as it appears that he did, had he not been a literary enthusiast. The transactions of his infancy (which had made a strong impression on his mind, though they are marked with acute observation and

classical allusion, as they do not make the same impression upon ours,) we shall pass over.

We the less wonder at the unfavourable light in which he represents the respectable Dr. Berdmore, once Usher of the Free School, Nottingham, when we find that Dr. South, whom he terms an *acrimonious* Divine, cannot entirely escape. "May all his *uncharitable* prejudices," ejaculates our Author, "be no more remembered to his dispraise in the *register of heaven*!" This might be applied in a manner we do not mean to apply it.

A pleasant anecdote is introduced respecting the way in which Richard Johnson, schoolmaster, outwitted the Corporation of Nottingham. These geniuses (who seem for ages to have had an intellectual contortion) wished to eject this Gentleman upon a charge of lunacy. He represented to them the injustice of turning a man into the world, totally destitute, at his time of life; and when he found them inflexible, requested that they would give him a testimonial, setting forth his qualifications as a schoolmaster, that he might earn his bread in another place. This, as it was the cheapest thing they could give him, they complied with; but mark the sequel. He commenced an action, "and this paper was produced against these outwitted gentlemen at the trial;" which, we scarcely need add, concluded by a verdict that restored Johnson to his school.

Though it is not necessary to quote the observations of Mr. W. on early education, arising from the school at Welford, Nottinghamshire, where he was sent at nine years of age, we must observe, that they are marked with an acuteness which seems to indicate judgment founded on experience.

His observations upon schools and schoolmasters may, in general, be read with pleasure, and applied with advantage. Perhaps if he had merely said, in plain English, "At Richmond, where I continued until 1769, I began to learn Greek," and had subsequently reported progress, it would have been as well as, "and I was introduced into the vestibule of *Homer's temple* a short time previous to my departure."

At the age of thirteen, our Author was taken from these inauspicious regions, where, according to his account, he had been long subservient to a dynasty of dunces, and placed in a more

more congenial climate, being transferred to the tuition of the Reverend Richard Woodeson, who lived in his father's parish of Kingilton upon-Thames. A few anecdotes of this excellent preceptor, and a list of his scholars, in which we see the names of Lovibond, Keate, Steevens, Gibbon, Higley, Maseres, and Hardinge, (names which certainly confer honour on their tutor, and, as in many ancient instances, the place of their education,) are given: but we are sorry to observe, that when the Author mentions circumstances highly honourable to one character, he is very apt to convey a kind of tacit censure on others. This is strongly marked in the praise he bestows on Mr. George Hardinge.

As a scholar, it appears that Mr. Woodeson did not exactly hit the taste of Mr. W. What scholar ever did? Yet we think that we can discern, in his short poem on a Cat sleeping in Chapel, that he had genius sufficient for his situation. His pupils, of whom we have enumerated a few, shew how well he had employed his learning and talents; which the fragments quoted evince were far beyond mediocrity.

"One who frequently visited Mr. Woodeson, as well as our family at Richmond, was the Rev. George Harveft;" a Gentleman whose absence of mind seems to have exceeded that of the real Dr. Young, or the fictitious Parson Adams. Of Mr. H. some anecdotes (such as the night-cap, the White Lion, &c.) are extremely well given; but which, if their length did not preclude us, it would hardly be fair to the Editors to quote, as it would deprive this part of the work of a considerable share of its entertainment. We can only say on the part of Miss Gibson, (with whose connexions we were once acquainted,) that we are glad her *ardent* lover forgot the day of his intended nuptials, if that really were the case; though Harveft, notwithstanding we should not have recommended him to the Lady, was a very excellent, nay a very exalted, character.

The first beam of that infatuation in favour of a party and of a principle which Mr. W. chose to denominate *liberty* (a word which he never understood, and therefore which, with all his philological skill, he could not, had he been called upon, have explained,)

appears in the following passage, which the reader will perhaps think begins too solemnly for the subject.

"I never reflect but with profound gratitude to the Almighty superintendent of my existence, on that predilection of my father for his own College in Cambridge!" Why? Because it "rescued me from a place of education where no such studies are the objects of academical emulation as are calculated to give full exercise to the reasoning and investigating faculties of the mind; or rather, I believe, if we must credit her own sons, no established studies of *any kind* whatever. Their powers of invention are unexercised, their ambition is at rest."

These and other censures of the University of Oxford, which are equally undeserved and illiberal, and which, if we consider the situation of the public mind at the period when the censurer is supposed to have delivered this his opinion, (instead of being palliated, as the Editors, in a long, dull note, have endeavoured to palliate them,) might easily have been traced to their *parent stock*, and resolved into two words, Whig and Tory. Were the Author living we would do this; but little courage is required to combat a dead lion; therefore we forbear.

The third Chapter exhibits Mr. W. at College, and gives some sketches of Dr. Caius, the Master, the Tutors, Founder, and eminent Members, of the Society of Jesus.

The most prominent feature of this part of the work is the character of Dr. Jortin, by Dr. Samuel Parr; which (although to highly, so enthusiastically, praised by our Author,) does not, in our apprehension, by any means justify the raptures with which it is quoted.

With the title of Dr. Jortin we are well acquainted; of his learning and virtues we are not unapprised; but we will appeal to the sense and candour of the reader, whether they are not drawn (or rather *dragged*) forth in a manner which shews that it cost their eulogist great pains to introduce them; and whether the vehicle in which they are conveyed (that is, the stately chariot of Dr. P.) is not stiff and unwieldy: the wheels (to continue the metaphor) seem to *creak* as they turn slowly upon their axles, while the loose-reined steeds trot and gallop in unequal paces. In fact, let us whisper the learned Doctor, that his is the title of

of a man who, mounted on the *high* rope of learning, suffers one end of the *balance* pole to touch the ceiling, the other the floor; it may in some instances exalt the subject by its sublimity, while in others it depresses it by its meanness; but it is not that true medium which causes the words that characterise any person or thing to flow in melody from the tongue, to glide directly to the heart, and which forms the criterion of elegant literature.

The apostrophe to the memory of Lawrence Sterne, who was of the same College with our Author, shews that he had formed a correct judgment of the works and character of that eccentric Divine. "Oh!" says Mr. W., "that the sentiments of benevolence and pity that adorn his writings had been transferred to the embellishment of his life!"

Mr. Francis Fawkes*, (the translator of Apollonius Rhodius, Anacreon, Sappho, &c. &c., and who was also the author of a volume of original poems,) is next mentioned.

It is impossible to leave this Chapter without observing, that these notices of persons, and the remarks on buildings, &c. render it extremely amusing.

The College Lectures upon Algebra and Logic, which Mr. W. attended as soon as he had recovered from a sore throat and fever, seem to have been more disgusting to him than all the medicines he swallowed: from which he concludes, that logic and metaphysics are by no means calculated for those early years. We, on the contrary, think, that it is only in early years, when the spring of life gives activity to the mind, and causes it, with equal avidity, to devour the rarest fruit or the merest *trash* of literature, that they can be mastered. In our more mature age, we make but slow advances in studies, when every step we take sinks us deeper into the mire, and convinces us more and more of the instability of their foundation.

* Vicar of Foot's-Cray, in Kent. This Gentleman, whom we well remember, used to be much with the artists. He was a man of very considerable talents and learning, singular in his habits, and seemed to have a dash of humour in his composition, as may be seen by many of his poems: the Elegy upon Dobbin, the Butterwoman's horse, for instance.

With respect to the College progress of Mr. W., it is only necessary to remark, that that constitutional eagerness, that rage for learning, which accompanied him through life, is its most predominant feature. He does, indeed, now and then, *step aside from himself*, if we may be allowed the expression, to make remarks upon his fellow collegians and cotemporaries; some of which (as in the case of Mr. Mouniey, for instance, for whom he ejaculates a *short orison*,) are not, perhaps, *always* so remarkable for their good nature as their veracity.

The fifth Chapter (in which our Author studies Hebrew, and with an enthusiasm that seems to elevate his mind even to the bright empyrean which he contemplates, endeavours to exalt mathematical philosophy above classical learning, and to aim at distinctions in which there is no other difference than the scientific progress from the means to the end,) is interesting. However, when he has *lost himself* in light ineffable, he descends to a *merry* passage, in which we can discern no mirth, and concludes with *snuffing a candle*.

To dwell on these Chapters (in which we are let a little into the *arcana* of College politics, and have an opportunity of observing those *divisions*, *altitudes*, and *reductions*, that are in operation, and also that jostling, crossing, &c. &c. are not, to talk mathematically, peculiar to the *Squares* and *elevated circles* of the metropolis,) would be useless to the higher class of our readers, and to the lower *Arabic*.

Mr. W. was soon after elected Fellow: and we have to congratulate ourselves that Dr. John Jebb, that true son of Liberty, appears upon the stage, as it breaks a little the egotic monotony of the Chapter. The Author, probably, (from the parade of preceding his entrance with mathematicians, *other fellows*, and *scene-shifters*, like a tragic hero,) intended that his part should be very important. He *acted* in public; therefore the public is well apprised of the *advantages* derived from his exertions.

The ordination of Mr. W. (after a proper enough notice of the slightness of the examination for orders,) seems to have given him the idea of revolting from the requisition and subjects of subscription. Were we to defend these upon either religious, political, or doctrinal principles, it would in this speculation,

culation, after our preliminary observations, appear inconsistent: we therefore pass on to the Hylson Club, which, it seems, was a society composed of many of the respectable members of the University. Here we are, in the Author's account of these Gentlemen, concerned to observe some instances of that irritability and jealousy which seem to have accompanied him through life, and indeed to have been constitutional. We need only refer the reader to his observations upon the pre ferment of that learned and truly respectable prelate, the Bishop of Lincoln; and think, that in this Chapter the Editors might have obliterated one or two passages without any injury to the work, or to the memory of their friend.

With respect to the *reasonableness* of the superior Clergy, and the drudgery of Curates, we think the publication of the letter which the Author received in consequence of his application, is proper, and that his answer is apposite. Upon this important subject, the great evil under which the ecclesiastical system at present labours, and which if it proceeds, that is to say, if a Gentleman (upon whose education at least a thousand pounds have been expended,) cannot, after a long period of drudgery, obtain even common interest for his money, to say nothing of the fatigue he must undergo in his endeavours; and the humiliations he must submit to in his applications; if he cannot, we repeat, by the united efforts of genius and learning, earn the third part of the wages of the commonest mechanic; men of genius and learning will turn their talents to pursuits from which there is a probability of obtaining greater emoluments; the congregations will, of course, fly from the Church to the Chapel (very likely they will follow some favourite Preacher from the one to the other;) which will certainly, in the end, cause a revolution in the Establishment that it is not very pleasing to contemplate. We cannot help thinking that the miserable offer to which we have alluded, the reward of so many years' hard study and indefatigable attention, operated upon the mind of Mr. W., and increased that irritability which we have before observed on; for surely, as he says, at all times, "the labourer is worthy of his hire."

When Mr. W. left the University, (in which he found many defects,

some real, some we hope imaginary,) he settled at Stockport, in Cheshire, where he became Curate (May 1778) to the Rev. John Watson, Author of the History of the Antiquities of Halifax, of whom a pleasing account is given. We have also some traits of Dr. Porteus, then Bishop of Chester, who came to Stockport at the time of the celebration of "that *unscriptural* and frivolous ceremony, a general confirmation."

The tenor of this Chapter (the VIIIth) is strongly indicative of the irritability of its Author: but we think we can discern in it something worse, which is the reason we have been so sparing in our notice of it.

The removal of Mr. W. from Stockport; his disappointment, or rather contumacy, with respect to the transactions that led to his failure at Brewood School; his settlement in the curacy of St. Peter, Liverpool, (a place which he stigmatizes for the disrespect with which the Clergy are treated;) and some indications that do not seem to forebode a long continuance in his situation; form the subjects of the ninth Chapter.

Mr. W. (we find by the opening of the tenth) married, the 23d. of March 1779, a very amiable young Lady, the niece of his Rector, Mr. Watson. This circumstance introduces a singular matrimonial anecdote of the great grandfather and great grandmother of Mrs. W., who, it appears, "lived together in conjugal affection seventy-five years, nor did they marry so early in life but that five years might have been added without any violation of usage or propriety. They died nearly at the same time; she at the age of ninety-eight, and he at one hundred and seven. He was out a hunting a short time before his death, and uncommonly vigorous to the last. In the hall of Mr. Leigh, of Lyme, in Cheshire, there is a picture of him."

The former Chapters of this work, it will be observed, have been dedicated to education, to College anecdotes and strictures, and to ecclesiastical matters. In this we discern the first gleam of politics which has yet illuminated us. Roused by the war which then raged betwixt this nation, the Americans, and French, we find Mr. W. engaged, from the most laudable motives we have no doubt, in visiting the prisoners of the latter, and with open ears devouring

vouring their discourse; though we think, with respect to the treatment of this *pleasing* people, that his *easy* credulity, the effusion of his humanity, was imposed upon by their interested misrepresentations. It has never been the practice of the English, at least from the Conquest downward, to treat their prisoners of war harshly. The subscriptions for clothing and relieving them at the period to which our Author alludes, which we well remember, when they were disgracefully and infamously abandoned by their own countrymen, prove the generous feelings and indigenous humanity of their captors. We must therefore suppose the censure rather applied to the Commissary than the Nation.

Some observations upon Privateering (a subject which we find Mr. W. introduced into one of his sermons preached at Liverpool); strictures upon the Slave Trade (the horrid cruelty attendant upon which he properly execrates); and some remarks upon the parts which Messrs. Fox, Wilberforce, and Pitt, took in their endeavours to annihilate the traffic; are descanted on.

In the eleventh Chapter, we find that the Author removes to Warrington; at which place, we learn in the twelfth, he began his theological career as a writer in the year 1781, with "A Translation of Paul the Apostle to the Thessalonians."

Having thus found the way to the press, he took care not to let it long remain idle; for several other theological publications followed in rapid succession.

"The renowned philanthrope Mr. Howard visited me at Warrington; and I was in his company several other times." This introduces the character of this Gentleman, whom we are sorry to see treated with unbecoming asperity. "In fact," says Mr. W., "his zeal respecting prisons was his *hobby-horse*." Could he, to continue this elegant and *uncommon* metaphor, have ridden a better? We much fear that a zeal *respecting prisons* has been the hobby-horse of others who have not had such laudable, such humane, or such justifiable motives for mounting it.

"Mr. Howard was destitute" (it seems) "of those enlarged conceptions which the cultivation of letters and a liberal profession of religion are calculated to produce."

Does the cultivation of letters, whatsoever may be the calculation, always produce those enlarged conceptions which stimulate benevolence, and urges it to fly from pole to pole to administer relief to disease and wretchedness? No! Does it always produce liberal opinions with regard to religious principles? Certainly not! No one has ever taxed the Roman Catholic Clergy of former ages with a want of learning: yet Fox, from circumstances that had recently occurred, saw occasion to write and publish his Martyrology. Did we wish for instances of the cultivation of letters producing an effect contrary to what was supposed by our Author, we could collect many from the work before us. But we forbear, as we must then be guilty of the very fault which we have endeavoured to reprobate.

The dissolution of the Warrington Academy occasions the removal of Mr. W. to Bramcote, where we are sorry to find that, with all his learning and industry, he experiences those disappointments to which learning and industry, when unassisted by patronage, are too often subject.

He seemed to ascribe to the Reviews (however illiberally they might at that time have been conducted, of which we know nothing,) the cool reception of his writings; which we think is giving to those publications a credit for more influence over the public mind than they deserved or desired. Perhaps, in their subjects unintelligible to nine-tenths of mankind, and uninteresting in many instances even to scholars, he might, had he took the pains to search, have more justly found the cause of their limited circulation.

We shall neither trouble ourselves nor the reader with the removal of our Author to Richmond: still less are we inclined to detail to him the anecdotes of Bennet and Lewis. In these, we are disposed to think that the Editors, if they had regarded the memory of their friend, should have blunted the asperity of reflection, and have corrected the inaccuracy of detail so observable in them.

Enthusiastic in his antimonarchical ideas, Mr. W. seemed to think, that every opposer of royalty, however senseless and disgraceful his opposition might be, deserved well of his country; though we can see as little

patriotism

patriotism as respect in the conduct of the two *worthies* he mentions. Mr. Saver *, whom we knew, could have told the inhabitants, that the place in question (Kew-lane) had belonged to the Crown at no very great distance of time; and we can inform the Editors; that his Majesty, in our opinion and *their own*, very amply compensated the said inhabitants, of whom all that were respectable signed a paper which was carried from house to house by the parish clerk of Kew, (a man whom, if it were necessary, we could now produce,) giving their full consent to the arrangement proposed; in consequence of which, and as a compensation for any little inconvenience that might arise, they had a new workhouse built by royal munificence, with the interior of which, we think, one of Mr. W.'s Village Hampdens became acquainted. The lane itself, it is well known, had long been considered as a public nuisance, as it gave opportunity to all the *Hampdens* in the vicinity to plunder the gardens it intersected of their most valuable articles; and from the impulse of mere wanton mischief to commit depredations upon property that could not be removed. It is also well known, that no lady could, even in the height of summer, venture alone through it, and few men who had any respect either for their reputations or purses after dark in the other seasons. In short, male and female *patriots* abounded in this avenue, which all persons who had any regard to morality and decency rejoiced to see by the enclosure expatriated. It is true, this measure met with opposition from Brentford, which, *considering the time*, is a proof of its salutary tendency, and also considering that the spirit which probably gave rise to it has, after being long *corked up*, been used

to raise a flame which has lately again *illuminated* numberless FREEBOOTERS in the county of Middlesex.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Strictures on the Necessity of inviolably maintaining the Navigation and Colonial System of Great Britain. By Lord Sheffield. 65 pp. 8vo. 1804.

The Navigation Laws, among other things, provide that the owners, masters, and three-fourths of the mariners, of all ships employed in the Colonial and Coasting Trades of Great Britain, shall be British subjects; and are justly considered as the palladium of our naval power. Of these important regulations, Lord Sheffield has, for many years, been an able and zealous defender; and his labours have been attended with very considerable advantage to his country.

In the present pamphlet, his Lordship disapproves of some late Acts of Parliament, in favour of vessels bringing to this country the property of Dutch emigrants, as inconsistent with our Navigation system, and as calculated to throw our carrying trade into the hands of the Americans. He admits, that an apology for those Acts may be found in the urgency of temporary circumstances; adding, however, his opinion, that "it will not be easy to assign a reason, why any of them should have been allowed to continue in force after the peace, and till 1804." The consequences, he says, were soon felt; and he appeals to the Case of the Owners of British Ships, published in December 1803, Whether British ships of an immense value and tonnage were not then idly decaying in harbour? a weighty reason, surely, for the speedy removal of every impediment to the employment of those ships.

His Lordship, therefore, roundly "objects to the suspension of any part of the Navigation Laws of Great Britain;" and he reprobates the notion of encouraging the Americans to build ships for us, to pay for the manufactures they take from us; a notion, we confess, modestly enough calculated to convert us into "a nation of shopkeepers." Better, we had almost said, would it be, to make a bonfire, at once, of all the manufactures we send to America; which, his Lordship observes, "are, at best, much less than is generally supposed." His Lordship's

* Late Deputy-Steward of Westminster, and Steward also of the Manor of Richmond, &c.; a Gentleman who would have been as much above collecting a set of men at a tavern with any sinister view as any man in the kingdom; much more so than any of the friends of the Author or his Editors. The fact is, that if any such meeting did take place, it was at the Court Baron or Court Leet, which it was his duty to hold, where dinner follows of course.

ship's statements prove, that the shipping and commerce of the United States in ten years, ending in 1800, have been doubled, chiefly at our expense; "that we have given but not received, and they have received but not given."

We are not sure that our Author is in the right when he finds fault with the repeal of the duties of ten per cent. on certain American articles, and of two shillings on American tonnage entering the ports of Great Britain, to countervail the high duties paid by the British, on importing European or Asiatic goods into the United States. His Lordship confesses, that "there can be no objection to place the Americans on the footing of the most favoured nations, unless our Navigation Laws are to be suspended by the operation of some Dutch Property Act, or any other law to the same effect."

We would not desire to see a higher encomium on our Navigation Laws, than the declaration of C. Hauverive, Talleyrand's Secretary; that they are "the original cause of the fatal preponderancy of the English marine." Our noble Author calls this writer's "*Etat de la France*," &c. a choice specimen of French declamation and verbiage; and opposes to it the authority of M. Gentz, Counsellor at War to his Prussian Majesty, who, in his "State of Europe before and after the French Revolution," proves "the right of every independent country to make such laws as it may deem necessary to regulate its trade and navigation"—a proposition which *before* the French revolution would have required no proof. The Americans, during the heat of the controversy which preceded and accompanied their revolution, never questioned the right of Great Britain to regulate their external trade, as colonies. His Lordship then respectfully points out some mistakes of M. Gentz; and observes, that not only he, but his authority, Adam Smith, has erred in suspecting that Cromwell's Navigation Law was dictated by resentment against the Dutch. The principle, says his Lordship, is to be found in the early charters of the American Colonies, and long before in the Maritime Law of Europe. In England, we believe, this principle was first implicitly recognized in 5 Rich. II. c. 3 anno 1381, which enacts, "That none of the King's

subjects shall carry forth, or bring, merchandizes, but only in ships of the King's allegiance." This policy, indeed, so nearly concerns the interests of maritime nations, that, without consulting history, we may conclude they would adopt it as soon as they came to value foreign commerce and naval power. But the Navigation Laws of Carthage in particular have been preserved by Polybius; and a Latin translation of them, by Causabon, may be seen in the History of the Colonization of the free States of Antiquity, pp. 12, 14.

From what has been said, our readers will gather, that Lord Sheffield is particularly jealous of the intrusion (and very justly of the *unnecessary* intrusion) of American vessels into our West Indian Islands. He thinks, "that, rather than surrender the carrying trade to the Islands, it would be incomparably better to renounce the Islands themselves. Britain," he adds, "derives no benefit from her West India Colonies, except those accruing to her navigation, manufactures, and agriculture, by supplying their wants, and by the monopoly of their carrying trade; and it is those advantages alone, procured and preserved by the Navigation System, which can countervail, in any respect, the enormous expense of protecting them. The same articles, which they furnish, might be purchased at least twenty per cent. cheaper at other markets, and the same revenue arise from them, if they came through the Dutch, the Danes, or the French."—Here we have only room to observe, that our noble Author unfortunately forgets the *four and a half per cent.* duty, which "grinds the faces of the poor" old colonies of Barbadoes and (what are called with respect to Barbadoes) the Leeward Islands. We say unfortunately; because we should have been happy to read his Lordship's respectable protest against that oppressive tax.

His Lordship concludes his interesting tract, by observing, that, if necessary, he should offer, and be able to establish by respectable evidence, in Parliament, the following propositions:—

1. "That the commercial policy of admitting goods, the produce of all countries, in any foreign vessels, or the supply of our Colonies by foreign shipping, departs entirely from those principles

principles under which our navigation has so much prospered.

2. "That all deviation from those principles must ultimately prove injurious to our carrying trade, and to our commerce; and that, should the permission given to American vessels, even of limited tonnage, to enter our West India ports, be continued, a wide channel will be opened to the smuggler, to the injury of the fair trader, as well as of the revenue.

3. "That such permission will enable the contraband dealer to introduce clandestinely into our Islands, in American shipping, a considerable portion of the European and East India goods hitherto supplied by Great Britain; and that the Officers of the Customs will be found but a feeble and insufficient check to that mischievous traffic.

4. "That the allowing American vessels to trade to our Islands, under the pretence of supplying them with lumber and provisions more regularly, and at a cheaper rate, is fallacious; because America does not carry cheaper than Britain, and because the freight of British and American vessels has always been the same, and is, in fact, the principal object of that commerce on the part of the Americans.

5. "That British merchants will not fit out ships to carry on the supply trade of the Islands, if they shall be liable to be interrupted by the *transient* ships of the American States, the supply by which is peculiarly fluctuating, and sometimes extravagant in respect to price, and is by no means so certain and steady as that which is carried by British vessels, regularly stationed on the trade.

6. "That it is, therefore, the indisputable interest of the Islands, as well as of the Empire, that the trade, instead of being subjected to the irregular speculative mode practised by the Americans, should be carried on by British shipping, properly stationed in the Islands.

7. "That if the entry of American ships be granted, our Islands will become entirely dependant on the American States.

8. "That the Americans, though, in return for provisions and lumber, (they) have sometimes taken molasses, rum, coffee, and a quantity of sugar, not exceeding one-third of the vessel's inward cargo, (a limitation disadvan-

tageous to this country,) have more frequently received money for their cargoes, which they carried (as under similar circumstances they will continue to do) to the French, Dutch, and Danish settlements, the produce of which they could purchase at least twenty per cent. cheaper than that of Jamaica.

9. "That America has already gained an extraordinary portion of our carrying trade; and that on an average of three years, 1795, 6, and 7, no less than 1289 American vessels have entered inwards, in the several ports of the British West Indies alone.

10. "That the navigation of these Kingdoms is lessened to the amount of the tonnage and men thus employed."

His Lordship's eleventh proposition we omit, as implied in what has already been stated. His *general principles* appear to us perfectly unexceptionable. But we cannot help regretting, that still more urgent public duties should have prevented him from applying those principles so particularly as could be wished. Surely before he objected to the suspension of "any part (an iota, p. 39) of the Navigation Laws," he should have been very certain that, in the various regions of the British dominions, situated in every climate of the habitable globe, no particular cases could occur, in which the rigid execution of those laws would exemplify the maxim, *Summum jus, summa injuria*. Whether such cases do not actually exist, we shall have occasion to observe in the next article.

The Claims of the West India Colonists to the Right of obtaining necessary Supplies from America, and of employing the necessary Means of effectually obtaining those Supplies, under a limited and duly regulated Interchange, stated and vindicated, in Answer to Lord Sheffield's Strictures. By W. G. Jordan, Esq. F.R.S. Colonial Agent for Barbadoes. 119 pp. 8vo. 1804.

This Author, who has published several pieces on the philosophy of Optics, has treated the present subject with a philosophical spirit, and perhaps with all the accuracy of which it is capable. He premises, without formality, such general principles as he has occasion to apply, or refer to, in the course of his statements and reasonings.

"Every system," he observes, "is
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to be considered with relation to its objects. Whilst these are carefully contemplated and effectually pursued, the rules may be varied indefinitely, the system may remain. The Navigation System of Great Britain is preserved, the Navigation Laws, as a system, are maintained, notwithstanding any temporary or permanent changes made in them, for more completely and effectually attaining their objects and ends.

"The Navigation Laws are rules of prudential institution and political establishment, not of absolute and natural necessity. They are, therefore, liable to be altered and abrogated by the operation of principles paramount to those of their existence. A general famine, or prospect of famine, in Great Britain, would repeal the Navigation, and all other Acts that would restrain the importation of provisions, and would open the ports to supplies, from every part of the world, by every species of conveyance. This proves, that the Navigation Laws exist not independently of circumstances; that they are not of that unbending stuff, that Medish (*Median*) and Persian character, that they may not be changed; of that highly prerogative nature that they can do no wrong. They are, therefore, liable to be enforced, suspended, changed, and, in the extreme case, repealed; or they might be productive of the greatest injury, and contribute to one of the greatest calamities to which the societies of men are exposed."

Mr. J. distinctly considers each of the three subjects of Lord S.'s strictures; the Dutch Property Acts, the Repeal of the American Countervailing Duties, and the West Indian Intercourse with America.

On the Dutch Property Acts, Mr. J. has not enlarged, as these Acts are now repealed, and as his opponent admits that some such Acts were called for by temporary exigency.

The Repeal of the American Countervailing Duties, our Author insists, did not contravene the Navigation Laws; since "it simply placed America on the same footing with other nations." He adds, however, very properly, that "The relative increase of the American, compared with the British tonnage, employed in the commerce between Great Britain and America, may give rise to serious reflection,

and deserves attentive consideration." Yet Mr. J. thinks, that the "distance of America as a transatlantic State," and the pacific, commercial habits of her navy, leaves us little to fear from her aggrandizement, as she is not likely to become a rival or a foe. Indeed! Has Mr. J., then, forgotten the naval attempts of the young republic; the exploits of Luke Ryan and Paul Jones, against the trade of their former country; the nefarious attempt of the latter on Whitehaven, his impudently parading before the frith of Edinburgh, and his desecrate battle on the Doggerbank? Does not Mr. J. recollect, that the United States, though *transatlantic* with respect to these kingdoms, are *cisatlantic* with respect to our West Indian Islands? On this subject *verbum sat*. But if commercial jealousy be excusable in any case, it is in *this*; and it probably dictated to Lord S. those warm, and we will add patriotic, expressions which Mr. J. has mistaken for asperity.

But, though we can by no means subscribe to our Author's opinion in this instance, we must confess, that we think he has, upon the whole, displayed very considerable ability and information in analyzing Lord S.'s recapitulatory propositions; to which we must request our readers to look back.

To Lord S.'s *first* proposition, Mr. J. replies, with undeniable truth, "that the intercourse" between America and the West India Islands for provisions and lumber, "is conformable to, and consistent with, the established practices under which our navigation has so long and so happily prospered."—"Our navigation prospered most when scarcely an article of provisions was supplied to the West India Colonies, except from the American Provinces.

In answer to Lord S.'s *second* and *third* propositions, Mr. J. affirms, from experience, that "American vessels have been for now nearly twenty years in the constant habit of passing among all the Islands, between all their ports, and no illicit trade, to any extent, has ever been practised or attempted."—"To a Christian vessel," says Mr. J., "I scarcely know which would be most desirable, a British West India, or a Barbary lee-port."—Here, again, we must agree with Mr. J. We know nothing personally of the Jamaica contraband trade with the Spaniards; said to be now much declined. Nor do we know

know much, except from information, of the intercourse between the British Sugar Islands and the American States. But, before those States ceased to be British Colonies, we do personally know, that with *one* Island, at least, their vessels did not, and could not, carry on illicit intercourse to any extent. And, from our personal knowledge of the *then* Governor of *another* West Indian Island, we can take it upon us to affirm the same thing. His Majesty was represented in both Islands by men really worthy of that honour. We will not affirm, indeed, that the King's commission has never been held, in that part of the world, by men, in different departments, who prudently followed the saving way of contriving Horace's

—*Rem, rem, quocunque modo rem.*

We hope instances of this kind were few, and we must do the British Government the justice to say, that such men very soon had *unfolicited permission to resign*. For such men it would not be easy to devise checks; especially if two or three of the high departments, in any *one* Island, should happen to be filled by them. But Lord S. should remember, that such men could as easily wink at the entry of American vessels or commodities, if *totally excluded by the law*, as if they were to be admitted *under the usual, or any other, system of regulation*. We should rejoice to hear that his Lordship were become as solicitous to exclude African negroes as American provisions from the Sugar Islands; but, if we rightly remember, he intimated, that if the cruel and impolitic trade in slaves were abolished, negroes would still continue to be smuggled into the Islands, in spite of the men of war and the custom-houses. If *negroes*, which are *not* wanted, would be so smuggled, why not *provisions*, which certainly are much wanted, at least by *some* of the Islands? We should not have alluded to a performance which does Lord S. so little credit as his pamphlet on the Slave Trade, had it not furnished us with this strong *argumentum ad hominem*.

On Lord S.'s *fourth* proposition, Mr. J. remarks, very acutely and forcibly, "that a contrary conclusion is warranted by the premises. If the American make his freight, which," his Lordship says, "is his principal object, he can afford to sell his cargo

at the prime cost. The British vessel *may* do the same; but if freight be *not* the principal object, and if any further benefit is expected, the price must be accordingly *increased*."

Lord S.'s *fifth* proposition Mr. J. meets by stating, "That the American supply is less steady, is contrary to all colonial experience; and the occasionally extravagant prices of necessities in the Islands have always been occasioned by the exclusion, or uncertain admission, of American vessels."

In opposition to Lord S.'s *sixth* proposition, for stationing British shipping in the West Indian Islands, Mr. J. urges "The want of arsenals, of dock-yards, of materials, and of artificers."—Surely when his Lordship wrote this proposition, he did not recollect the West Indian *hurricanes*; of one of which we have lately read (we hope exaggerated) accounts in the public prints. We saw, for example, a large and expensive mole constructed at Bridgetown, Barbadoes; and we saw it, in a few years, swept from its foundations by a hurricane, which destroyed every ship in Carlisle Bay, including several men of war.

On Lord S.'s *seventh* proposition, "That if the entry of American ships be granted, our Islands will become entirely dependant on the American States," Mr. J. is not very explicit. He might think the subject delicate; but we cannot see any impropriety in stating the plain fact, that our Colonies in the West Indies have all along, from their first establishment, depended, more or less, on those in North America for provisions, and lumber, (that is, boards, staves, &c.); that, in consequence of this constant dependence, the sugar plantations, at least in the old small Islands, were originally laid off on a scale too contracted to admit of sufficient provision-grounds, in addition to those intended for canes; and that not one of them, Jamaica perhaps excepted, could ever, for any length of time, afford wood for their buildings and packages. But how the supply of such articles could *now* produce an "entire dependence" on the American States, any more than *formerly* on the American Colonies, we are at a loss to conceive. We have no room for calculations; but a *general* idea of the dependence of the West Indian Islands on Europe and America respectively,

respectively, may be formed from considering that, in 1787, the supplies to those Islands from Great Britain and Ireland amounted, including freight, &c., to near 2,000,000*l.*, and those from the United States to 720,000*l.* See the Report of the Privy Council on the Slave Trade.

Speaking of the 'subject of his Lordship's eighth proposition, Mr. J. "entirely accords with him, that an improvident limitation and assortment of the American return-cargoes has been attended with the unhappy consequences of draining the Colonies of their money, of driving the Americans into foreign West India markets, and of depressing Government and other bills five, ten, and fifteen per cent."

Mr. J. says, he "cannot consider his Lordship's ninth proposition as candid or ingenuous;" and neither could we, if we could suppose the exaggregation to be voluntary. "Every American vessel," Mr. J. continues, "makes, on an average, two voyages in a year. This will diminish the number of 1260* to one half, or 630. Every American vessel, in passing among the Islands, touches at most, and enters and clears in many of them, in two at least, it may be admitted, in each voyage; and this will again reduce the latter number to 315. Instead, therefore, of 1260 vessels, only 315, of about 100 tons each, remain as the real number employed; and this number was occasionally only augmented to this amount by the existing state of war, which, in 1795, 6, and 7, absolutely prevented the employment of British vessels.—"You have yourself," says Mr. J. to Lord S., "on another occasion, made the following similar remarks."—"In 1775, 2130 vessels sailed from Philadelphia. There is much deception in returns of this kind; as the same ship may have sailed several times from the same port in the same year." Sheffield on Amer. Comm. p. 88. Mr. Edwards, (Vol. II, p. 196. 1st ed.) allowing for the same vessel's repeated voyages within the year, but not for her entering and clearing at different Islands, says, that the American vessels, single-decked and without top-masts, which entered

the West Indian ports in any one year, never exceeded 533, navigated by 3339 seamen, including about 1000 negroes.

On the tenth proposition, "That the navigation of these kingdoms is lessened to the amount of the tonnage and men thus employed," Mr. J. remarks, that "his Lordship knows this not to be so." And he wishes Lord S. "to estimate how much the navigation and safety of the empire depends on small vessels, manned with a motley crew of various colours and conditions, including slaves, who cannot be taken from their masters, and add nothing to naval strength."—"We cannot think that the tonnage and men, in this instance, would be lost to Great Britain. For, as Mr. Jordan observes, no fact is more certain, than that British shipping cannot at all times supply the Islands with necessaries from our remaining Colonies in North America; and still less from Great Britain or Ireland, which cannot always spare such supplies. Mr. J. gives an instance of provisions, embarked in a British port, for a famishing Island, being actually reloaded by order, while the strictest injunctions were sent out to the Governor not to admit American vessels. If Lord S. should ask, how the planters exist in such circumstances? we would reply, that they exist, *without imported provisions*, as well as men can be supposed to exist, who see their helpless negroes, and their poor white neighbours, *dying for want*. We are no partizans of the planters, far less *apologists* for certain parts of their conduct. But we must fairly state their case, as far as our information goes; and, in this instance, *Miseriamini vidimus*. We have known times when provisions could not be bought but at an unconscionable and exorbitant price; and times, also, when *imported provisions could not be bought at any price*—not from America, because the war with that country then kept the Sugar Islands *precisely in that state to which Lord S. we hope without duly considering the whole of the case, wishes permanently to reduce them*—nor from Great Britain or Ireland, because our great population, not to mention our fleets and armies, call for all the provisions generally produced in these kingdoms. As to lumber, we remember some few Hamburg slaves sent from England, during the American war, at a price which

* In our copy of the Structures, the number seems to be 1229. But there is no reading with certainty the new-tangled figures of the printers or letter-founders.

which nobody could afford. And we also remember many of the scattering trees in a certain almost "deserted" Island, not wholly excepting the hard and stubborn cabbage-tree, converted into awkward imitations of sugar hog-heads, with many of the staves cracked or broken at the bilge. Since, therefore, the planters, when excluded from all intercourse with the American States, *make the best shift they can without necessities, which they do not receive, or cannot pay for*, it appears to us, "That the navigation of these kingdoms would not be lessened to the amount of the tonnage and men" employed in such intercourse.

Mr. J. sums up the whole of the West Indian part of his subject, which is the most material, in the following words:—

1. "Great Britain, upon general colonial principles, claims the exclusive right of import into the Colonies. The Colonies admit this right, excepting only from it articles of the first necessity, with which Great Britain cannot supply them. Great Britain admits the exception, and has enumerated the articles which the Colonies may obtain from America.

2. "Great Britain claims the exclusive right of colonial exports. The Colonies admit the right, excepting from it only such quantities of produce as are necessary to pay for the articles obtained from America. Great Britain admits this exception, and has enumerated the species of produce which may be exported to America.

3. "Great Britain claims the exclusive right of carrying in British ships all colonial imports and exports. The Colonies admit this right, excepting only from it the before excepted articles of import and export.—Upon this exception alone, there arises any question, and that question reflects the admission of American vessels, jointly with British, to carry the excepted and enumerated articles of colonial import and export between the Islands and Continent.

4. "Great Britain objects, that this admission is against the colonial principle of exclusion; that it will injure her marine; and that it will interfere with and diminish her direct colonial and carrying trades."

To these objections Mr. J. gives answers which we think very satisfactory; but which we have not room to trans-

scribe. The substance of them may be collected from what has been already stated.

With all the respect due to both our able Authors, we are inclined to differ from them in some important particulars. Each of them carries his pretensions to an extreme. Lord S., rather than abate "an iota" of the *letter* of the Navigation Laws, would *averruncate* this petty trade in belly-timber and barrel-staves with as little mercy as if it were supported by "*kidnapping, and the breaking of villages,*" and destroyed, instead of maintaining, seamen. And Mr. J., for aught we can see, would have provisions and lumber carried from the American States, with *equal freedom*, into *all* the sugar Islands. Let us try to find some middle course.

Dr. Johnson, in his *Scottish Tour*, speaking, we think, of the vicinity of Montrose, describes the fields as so wholly covered with grain, that it is not easy to see where provender is found for the cattle. And, were Lord S. to visit the Islands of Barbadoes, Antigua, St. Kitts, Nevis, Montserrat, and Tortola, he would say, that the ground is so much occupied by sugar-canes, cotton, and other articles *for exportation*, that by far too little is left for provisions; and of useful timber he would find as great a scarcity as Dr. Johnson observed in the Hebrides. Certainly those Islands should never have contained above half of their present number of sugar estates, and probably never would have contained more; had not their original proprietors looked to our *then* American Colonies for their daily bread! This egregious error, in the first allotment, cannot now be corrected. For sugar estates cannot be laid together, so as to make a large one out of several small ones, without destroying at least one-half of the sugar-works, which, we believe, have cost, on an average, as much money as the lands themselves; a project which cannot for a moment be entertained. It is therefore clear to us, that the old, small Sugar Islands must, *as heretofore*, be allowed to derive their provisions and lumber from the American States; unless our remaining American Colonies should ever be able to afford those supplies. Canada may come to afford them; but the tedious, difficult, and, for a part of the year, impracticable, navigation of the St. Lawrence, must always

always materially obstruct their transportation.

On the other hand, it seems no less clear, that Jamaica at least (not to mention the ceded Islands) might now supply itself in a great measure, and in a little time wholly, with provisions, salted fish only excepted*. "Jamaica," says Dr. Hunter, "is well supplied with provisions of every kind, and could easily raise more than sufficient for the inhabitants." *Observations on the Diseases of the Army in Jamaica*, p. 10.—In the *Cornwall Chronicle* of that Island, the annual increase of cattle, exclusive of 8000 head slaughtered, is computed at 28,000 head; being nearly a fourth of the number of black cattle annually sent from Scotland to England.—"Jamaica," says Mr. Long, "is not obliged to rely wholly on foreign supplies, having within itself a very large stock of materials, which if driven by necessity to make proper use of, it would have no occasion to buy many articles it now imports, and more especially several of American production." *Hist. of Jamaica*, Vol. I, p. 527.—Mr. Edwards, speaking of the restriction on American supplies, which, in contradiction to the expe-

rienced Long, he affirms to be all "essentially necessary," has these words:—"Jamaica, for awhile, found some resource within itself for slaves and lumber; but the country is, I believe, by this time nearly exhausted of those articles." *Hist. of the West Indies*, Vol. II, p. 380. But Mr. E. seems to have forgotten, that he had before stated, in Vol. I, p. 186, 187, that the sugar estates in Jamaica averaged 900 acres, of which 600 acres were reserved "for supplying slaves, timber, fire-wood, and pasturage." Now, considering the quick growth of the foster woods for boards, slaves, &c. of which, Mr. E. says, the species are innumerable, and that the refuse of the sugar-canes might excellently well boil the sugar and distill the rum in Jamaica, as it does in the Windward Islands, we must infer that the estates in that Island are sufficiently extensive for canes, provisions, wood, and pasture. But if they be not, Mr. E. furnishes them with an undeniably ample resource, by additionally stating, that (exclusive of 280,000 acres in *pennis*, or breeding farms, and 140,000 acres wholly planted with provisions, cotton, &c.) there are 848,000 acres, *located*, or taken up by grants from the Crown, and which, though uncultivated, may be well supposed to be chiefly cultivable and within reach of water-carriage; and all this exclusive of a vast tract of cultivable land not located. Now, allowing for the sugar-estates settled since November 1789, the date of Mr. E.'s statements, we are warranted in adding his authority to the rest, and in concluding that Jamaica contains resources capable of supplying not only its present sugar-plantations, but all that can ever be profitably settled in it, with provisions and lumber, *in secula seculorum*; especially as the whole of that extensive Island is seldom, if ever, visited, as the Windward Islands too often are, with droughts and hurricanes.

Upon the whole, we hope that, on second thoughts, Lord S. will allow, that the stern rigour of the Navigation Laws may, and ought to be, relaxed in favour of the old settled Windward Islands, crowded as they are with sugar-estates, and with a population which they cannot maintain without American supplies; and that Mr. J. will grant, that Jamaica might wholly, the Ceded Islands partly, and even the Old Windward

* Not to mention the practice of *jerk-ing*, beef and pork might be cured in Jamaica, with salt from Turk's Island, &c. The temperature under ground in Jamaica and at Petersburg, in winter, has been found to be nearly the same. Even above ground, in high situations, as at Cold Spring, fourteen miles from Kingston, the general temperature is from 55 to 65° of Fahrenheit, and it has sunk to 44°; so that a fire, even at noon, is necessary there, a great part of the year. See Edwards, Vol. I, p. 184. But not to depend on theory; we have partaken of more than one small bacon ham, cured in a certain Windward Island, where we never saw the mercury before sun-rise lower than 68°. We have known West Indian families who never bought any salted provisions, having been seldom without pickled pork of their own curing. At the hospitable table of one Gentleman we ate the best pork we ever tasted; and he assured us it was cured in his own cellar, and had been kept for six months. His situation was a leeward one, by no means favourable for such a purpose; but he had a deep and dry cellar.

Windward Islands in some degree, produce internally the supplies (salted fish excepted) which they have hitherto imported from North America. With these modifications, we apprehend that the statements of both our respectable Authors would well deserve the consideration of Parliament.

WALLACE; or, The Vale of Ellerlie: with other Poems. By John Finlay. 12mo. pp. 170.

The assertor of Scotch independence, the hero of the principal poem in this collection, has been often "celebrated in song;" but never so happily, or with so much effect, as in the poem before us. It has been objected, that the poem bears too near a resemblance to Beattie's "Minstrel;" but this objection weighs but little. "My object," says the Author, "was to display, to the best of my power, the different causes which seemed to me would concur in forming the character of Wallace." He adds, "It never formed any part of my design to describe the Hero's actions: to have done this in detail would have led me into a field too extensive, and to have discussed them cursorily would have precluded that minute pencilling which is the soul of descriptive poetry. The formation of Wallace's mind was the only ground of my work." Such being the design of the Author, it may be asserted, that he has executed his plan with ability. His versification is harmonious, his invention active, and his imagination splendid, but under government. The other poems in this collection will be read with pleasure.

A Letter to Lieutenant-Colonel Sir Robert Wilson, K. M. T. By an Englishman. 8vo. pp. 70.

Sir Robert Wilson, whose account of the expedition to Egypt we have noticed with approbation, has in a late publication, to which the letter before us is a reply, expressed more than doubts of the security of the public from the exertions of the militia and the volunteers; both which bodies he considers incompetent to the service in which they are likely to be employed. This opinion, which perhaps would with more prudence and propriety have been the subject of a Memorial to Government, the present Writer combats in terms that, by many readers, will be thought too acrimonious and severe. On such a subject, which involves the honour and security of the nation, we are ready to make every allowance, and therefore do not censure the Author's warmth. Some of the arguments of Sir Robert Wilson are, in our opinion, clearly refuted, his alarm is shewn to be groundless, and the volunteers and militia proved to be entitled to confidence and respect.

An English Spelling-Book; with Reading Lessons adapted to the Capacities of Children. In Three Parts. Calculated to advance the Learners by natural and easy Gradations, and to teach Orthography and Pronunciation together. By LINDLEY MURRAY. 12mo. pp. 216. 1804.

Mr. Murray's successful exertions for the service of youth have been so often before us with applause, that we think it sufficient, on the present occasion, to announce the above publication, and to add, that it will not in any manner detract from the well-earned reputation of the Author in this department of literature.

An ACCOUNT of the Extraordinary ESCAPE of JAMES STEWART, Esq. commonly called ATHENIAN STEWART, from being put to DEATH by some TURKS, in whose company he happened to be travelling.

[Communicated by DR. THOMAS PERCY, Bishop of Dromore, as related to his Lordship by STEWART himself.]

MR. STEWART had resided nearly three years at Athens, making drawings of the ruins there, and carrying on his researches into the antiquities of Greece; a considerable change about this time, (1753,) had been effected in the Ministry of the Porte, the Grand Vizir having been disgraced.

The Basha of Athens having judged it prudent to hasten to Constantinople, with a view to obtain the favour of the new Minister, Stewart, whose long retirement at Athens, at a distance from the seat of Government, made him apprehend that he might be forgotten by his friends, thought it advisable to show

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show himself in the capital of the Empire, and solicit a renewal of his former protections. The opportunity of travelling under safeguard of a person of such power, and with so large a train, seemed fortunate, and on application to the Bashaw, permission was granted him to join the party.

They had not proceeded far, before he plainly saw that the Bashaw had conceived a dislike to him. The insecurity of all descriptions of persons under the Turkish despotism rendering them universally timorous and suspicious, the Bashaw, conscious that his conduct would not bear the strictest scrutiny, began to be fearful that Stewart might intend to prefer some complaint against him, or from inadvertency might divulge some of his misdemeanors; he therefore exerted all his cunning to get rid of his fellow-traveller. It being known that Stewart had set out on the journey with him, he did not choose to attempt direct violence, fearing he might afterwards be called to account. Stewart observed, that at every stage it was contrived to put him on a dangerous horse, in order to break his neck; the mischievous designs against him, at length, became so apparent, that when they happened at last to stop at a little village, he resolved to make a short stay there, and trust himself no farther in such company. The Bashaw shewed great confusion when his determination became known, and used the most earnest entreaties to prevail on him to go forwards, but to no purpose; he continued firm in his intention to remain behind. The Bashaw, after much delay, was obliged to set out for the next stage. Stewart remained in a large public room of a Caravan'sary, where different travellers of all kinds are accommodated together, and the Turks of the neighbourhood come in to drink coffee; and as he knew more of the language than the people were apprised of, it was not long before he found out from their conversation amongst themselves, that he had avoided one danger only to fall into another as imminent. The family of the inn, probably from hints of the Bashaw, represented him as a dangerous person, a Magician that made use of drawings and pictures, to which the superstitious aversion of the Turks is excessive and insurmountable.

The day being now on the decline, Stewart placed his luggage about him

in a corner of the room, and began to dispose himself to sleep; all the other people except one servant belonging to the inn having retired. A little boy coming in soon afterwards and jumping about, approached Stewart; seeing his eyes apparently shut, and supposing him asleep, the boy made a significant gesture with his finger across his throat, which plainly denoted what was passing in his thoughts, and that Stewart's head would be cut off. The boy going out of the room, Stewart in great consternation began to think how he might contrive to escape; he pretended to the servant who was watching the travellers' baggage, that he had a necessary occasion, and must retire a little while. The guard having accompanied him into a field, Stewart endeavoured to persuade him to go off and be his guide through the country, but in vain: finding he could not prevail upon him to accompany him, he drew out his pistols, which were concealed in his clothes, and threatened, if any noise were made, to shoot the fellow, who being intimidated, went back slowly and quietly, and Stewart moved directly towards a small river, whose banks were thickly covered with reeds, among which he concealed himself; reflecting, however, that the fellow might have observed him, and that it was the most likely spot for the people to search, he soon left the reeds, and lay down among some bushes and brambles that were spread about to a considerable extent, and beyond which was an open plain, covered with corn. Here he had not lain long, when he perceived numerous lights in the village. A great number of persons in a short time came out with torches in their hands, and immediately went to search among the reeds: that not succeeding, they tried among the brambles. Being foiled here also, they lighted fires at several intervals with bundled sticks, on the boundary of the thickets near the corn, so that it was impossible for him to pass between them without being seen. He now began to think there was no chance of escape, and resolved, with his pistols in hand, to sell his life as dear as he could. A very heavy rain during this suspense coming on, extinguished the lights and fires, and obliged all the Turks to return to their village. When he perceived them gone, and that every thing was quiet, he got up, and after searching about,

about, soon gained the principal road, on which he walked for several miles, and at last about day-break found himself on a rising ground, with a considerable town in view, just below. Not choosing to venture into the street, he took a road to the back of the houses, which he saw led to the main road at the further end of the town: he continued to march on without obstruction, and reaching some ploughed ground, observed before him a man ploughing, with a musket on his shoulder: such was the state of the country, that even that necessary and peaceable employment could not be pursued without the labourer going armed. Being sensible that when the plough turned about, he must be seen by the ploughman, he bethought himself of counterfeiting folly, well knowing the veneration with which the Turks regard idiots*. He imposed on the peasant so effectually, that he was suffered to pass on with every token of compassion and respect, and continued his walk forwards, till he saw at some distance two men on

horseback, crossing the plain. He knew them, from their appearance, to be men of Epirus; and these people being a sort of Christians, he thought he might with safety advance and meet them: he told them his story, and implored their protection; and they readily took him under their care. They were riding to a fair, and each of them had twelve loaded pistols, in a box, placed on the horse before him; they gave him convoy to a little seaport, not far distant, where a French Consul being stationed, he there found refuge, and his perils at an end. The Consul dispatched messengers with proper authority to the Caravanfary for his luggage; who, when they came back with it, expressed great astonishment, and declared that Stewart must be a Saint, for it was impossible for him to have escaped death, but by miraculous interposition.

The above Narrative I wrote down immediately after hearing it from the Bishop of Dromore; and his Lordship, on perusal, was pleased to say it was perfectly accurate and correct. Some friends wishing to have copies of it, to avoid the trouble of transcription, a few sheets have been printed off, and given away.

ANDREW CALDWELL.

London, August 29, 1804.

* It is said that this proceeds not merely from humanity, the Turks having a notion that such persons are favoured with celestial visions and divine communications, and are therefore totally insensible to sublunary cares and attentions.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

NOVEMBER 20.

AT Drury-lane Theatre, an Operatic Piece, in two acts, was presented for the first time, under the title of "MATRIMONY." The *Dramatis Personæ* were five only, and thus represented:

Baron de Limburg	Mr. DOWTON.
Delaval	Mr. ELLISTON.
O'Clougherty, alias	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
Grimgruffenhoff	
Clara	Mrs. JORDAN.
Lisetta	Mrs. BLAND.

The story is taken from a popular French piece, called *Adolphe et Clara*.—A young couple at Berlin, who had been most excessively fond during the honey-moon, become so completely tired of each other, and are so perpetually quarrelling, that they resolve

upon a separation. For this purpose, the lady's uncle is applied to—a man of great sagacity, and a Cabinet Minister. He was of opinion, however, that they still loved each other in their hearts; and that their differences arose from levity, volatility, and a mistaken regard for the fashion. His plan, therefore, was to bring them into circumstances that should call forth the genuine feelings of their hearts. Accordingly, in the first scene, we find the Baron de Limburg, the Minister's friend, sitting up his castle as a supposed prison to receive these offenders against Hymen. The dashing belle and the gay spark arrive separately, dejected with their mysterious captivity, but rejoiced that they are at last freed from the company of each other. Hearing of a handsome Officer and a beautiful girl being their fellow-

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fellow-prisoners, they are impatient to be introduced, the one hoping for an admirer, and the other for a mistress. But what is their astonishment when they turn out to be man and wife! By degrees, however, their mutual asperity is softened; and, after having successively consented to silence, forbearance, forgiveness, friendship, and complaisance, they are quickly relapsing into all the symptoms of their original passion, when an order is given that they shall be closely confined in the upper apartments of separate towers. Now we have nothing but sighs, tears, and lamentations. By-and-bye they resort to the expedient of corrupting the guards, and, having thus procured a stolen interview, resolve upon an attempt to escape together from the castle. The alarm is given by the sentinel, and the cannon are fired on the ramparts, at the moment when they were descending into the court-yard. Their constancy is put to a fresh trial, by an offer of freedom to that one who should first sign a deed of separation. They tear this paper to atoms, and resolve to remain together in a dungeon for life. At this moment the good-natured Baron explains the deception that had been practised upon them, and they return him thanks for his good offices; convinced that they are necessary to each other's happiness, and determined from thenceforth to set an example of connubial attachment.

Mr. KENNY (Author of the popular Farce called "*Raising the Wind*") is understood to have been the adapter of this piece to the English Stage. The plot is single and entire; about two hours may be supposed to elapse during the action, and the scene never once changes. This attention to the dramatic unities may perhaps be more applauded in France than in this country, where John Bull, when he sits down to see a farce, prefers broad humour, whimsical incident, and eccentric character, to all the rules of all the critics in the world. The present Entertainment, however, presents much to interest and amuse. The married couple's complaints against each other to the Governor—their pettishness on their first meeting—their gradual advances to kindness—and their distress on being separated, are well sustained; and in the last act, their joint and firm refusal to accept of li-

berty as the price of separation, had an excellent effect.

The Author is greatly indebted to the acting of Mrs. *Jordan* and Mr. *Ellifson*, and to the vocal talents of Mrs. *Bland* and Mr. *Jobstone*, the latter of whom sustains a part very inferior in importance to his usual cast of characters. The music, by Mr. King, has considerable merit; and most of the songs were encored.

The Farce was received with much applause, and has since been frequently repeated.

ADDRESS

Spoken by the YOUNG ROSCIUS, at the Sheffield Theatre.

Anxious to pay my heart-felt homage here,

Before you *thus* I venture to appear;
No character *assum'd* shall wait me now,
Whilst to my partial friends I grateful bow. [pause?

Say, am I wrong to aim at your ap-
Yet there are some, unheard, prejudge my cause; [ing;

Who in my coat theatric holes are pick-
And scorn the *boyish* hero—stage-struck chicken: [ing scenes—

"Shall he debase a Shakspeare's glow-
A horse! a horse! a rocking-horse he means— [chine,

His acting, trick, and flart—a mere ma-
Who utters words, not feeling what they mean. [prepare,

Drill'd by some flegleman—right, left,
Heads up, attention, dress, now as you were." [game

Am I a chicken—they shall find me
In the bold contest for theatric fame.

As to my *beight*, I trust on Reason's
plac— [man.

The mind is held the standard of the
And for my youth, *why*, if that be a crime, [time.

Patience, dread Sirs! I shall amend in
Such critics for myself unmov'd I view—

Is it my acting they condemn, or you?
Could trick, or flart, the nobler passions rail, [your praise?

Or give me, what's my proudest boast,
Cheer'd with protecting smiles, the bud may blow,

And this young sapling to a cedar grow.

When at our Shakspeare's shrine my
swelling heart [tear to start,

Bursts forth, and claims some kindred
Frown not, if I avow that falling tear
Inspires my soul, and bids me persevere.

Here,

Here, though you weep for sorrows
not your own, [known:
Be life's true sorrows to your hearts un- Think what I ought to feel—that would
[I say.]

POETRY.

TO MISS ——— IN TOWN.

Written in the Year 1764.

BY MR. P——.

WHILE you (dear maid) survey the
giddy train, [plain,
Who flit and sport on Pleasure's flow'ry
The dupes of folly and the slaves of vice,
Whom sense like yours must pity or de-
spise; [female ear,
Where beaux with love-tales sooth each
And artless maids believe those tales sin-
cere; [shine,
Where tawdry belles with mimic beauties
And strive with borrow'd charms to rival
thine. [roves
If e'er at some dull time thy fancy
To these lone shades, and their once
happy groves; [stray'd,
(For happy were the groves where Celia
And Celia's converse charm'd the lonely
glade:)

Attend the voice of friendly truth awhile,
And bless this verse with one forgiving
smile. [crown'd,

Tho' lively May, with flow'ry chaplets
Courts ev'ry sense, and nature smiles
around; [blow,

Tho' from the meadows fragrant breezes
Sweet as the essence of a birth-day beau;
Tho' from the beechen grove the feather'd
choir [inspire;

Thrill the wild notes which love and joy
Umov'd the jocund landscape I survey,
The smiles of Nature, and the bloom of
May; [field,

To me, the vocal grove, the fragrant
When thou art absent, no delight can
yield;

In vain does art exert its various pow'rs
To calm my mind, and urge the ling'ring
hours; [page,

Not Music's voice, nor Reason's sober
(Tho' strong th' attraction,) can my
thoughts engage;

When social friends invite, I pensive sit,
'Midst all the shouts of mirth, the flow of
wit; [see

And sprightly Mira wond'ring seems to
The charms that fix'd the Captain lost on
me.

At ev'ry glass my toast is still the same,
I wish thy health, and gently breathe thy
name.

Whate'er the subject, still on thee I
dwell;

No news I ask, but, Is my Celia well?
Oh! then return, dear maid! and with
thee bring [spring,

Peace to my heart, and beauty to the
But if condemn'd no more those charms
to view,

To that fair form I long must bid adieu;
When all the charms of that fair form
decline, [shine,

And those bright eyes with fainter lustre
Thy manly sense, thy wit, thy friendly
heart,

Thy honest freedom, undisguis'd by art;
Nor time, nor abience, from my breast
shall tear, [nour'd there.

They still shall live, shall still be ho-

EPITAPH

*Intended for a Monument erected by a Gen-
tleman in Memory of his Wife.*

BY THE SAME.

YES! I must weep! tho' reason oft in
vain [strain,

Bids my fond heart its heaving sighs re-
And oft suggests to my afflicted mind,
That earthly virtues heavenly joys shall
find. [ceive;

Go then, dear shade! thy just reward re-
Faith bids me trust, tho' nature bids me
grieve:

I bow submissive to the will divine;
Mine is the sorrow, be the glory thine.

WRITTEN EXTEMPORE,

*On the Author's being cured of a Fit of the
Head-Ache by dancing with Miss ———.*

BY THE SAME.

QUACK Doctors too oft their patients
deceive,

By boasted pretensions to skill;
And whilst they the present disorder re-
lieve,

Fix some more incurable ill.
Thus Celia by dancing my head-ache re-
liev'd,

And I vainly applauded her art;
'Till at last the fair mountebank's cheat
I perceiv'd,

For the pain is now fix'd in my heart.

ELEC-

ELECTRICITY.

BY THE SAME.

To Celia when my hand I give,
 Touch but th' electric wire,
 Our hands a mutual shock receive,
 And dart a mutual fire.
 Oh! could the philosophic art
 These wond'rous powers improve,
 And strike from mine and Celia's heart
 The sparks of mutual love.

LINES,

*Occasioned by a Ramble over the Ruins
 of the once splendid Mitred Abbey of
 St. Edmund's Bury, Suffolk.*

WHAT wide-spread ruins here attract
 the eye, [sigh!
 And from a tenfold cause inspire the
 Magnificence so sunk! in such short space!
 And of its pristine splendour scarce a
 trace! [pious head,
 Where the proud gateway rears its pom-
 We find a part converted to a shed;
 Where the bright arms of war were
 taught to shine,
 We see the peaceful tendrils of a vine;
 Near to the spot where once the Monks
 have slept,
 A simple flower-garden now is kept;
 And where the Abbot's palace once was
 rais'd,
 For years the ruminating ox has graz'd.
 Pride here may pause upon the awful
 change, [range:
 And view Destruction's amply-spreading
 This pile once brav'd the tempest's
 roughest rage,
 Nor seem'd to fear the surer storm of age;
 But Time, assisted by destroying man,
 Has barely left what marks the builder's
 plan: [masses stand,
 Yet where the church once was, some
 So firm, they mock'd the feeble work-
 man's hand, [to part;
 Who tried in vain their strong cement
 They live,—a monument of ancient art.
 Near to them stood the Sainted Edmund's
 shrine, [divine;
 Where pilgrims came to own his pow'r
 Here they deposited each off'ring rare,
 And wasted to the Saint a pious pray'r:
 Here Superstition held her hateful sway,
 Whilst Ignorance attended on her way:
 Here too the credulous the knee have
 bent; [vent:
 And here Contrition its mild vow would
 Here meekest Piety, with fervent zeal,
 Has taught the heart obdurate how to
 feel;

Here base Hypocrisy, of artful mien,
 Too oft with seeming penitence was
 seen: [spread,
 Here monkish mummery its terrors
 And the weak multitude in bondage led;
 With foulest fetters man was then con-
 fin'd,
 Enslav'd in body, and enslav'd in mind!
 Now, thanks to Education's brighter
 hour,
 Monastic insolence no more has pow'r;
 A mild religion, pure in all its ways,
 Asks but a life of piety and praise;
 Alks but the emanation of the soul,
 Which flows unfetter'd, and without
 controul:
 No cloister'd prison opes its horrid jaws,
 In fierce defiance to a nation's laws!—
 For ah! too sure 'twas thus when Monks
 had rule, [ble tool;
 When Monarchs e'en became their hum-
 Each mitred abbey then its dungeon
 kept,
 Where unknown innocents in silence
 wept; [try dead,
 Lost to their friends, and to their coun-
 In pining agony they droop'd the head,
 Fast to the wall by strongest fetters
 bound, [ground;
 Their only bed the damp, unwholesome
 To sooth their sorrows no dear friend
 was nigh, [fly,
 The minutes, told in anguish, slowly
 'Till with a pray'r they gave their last
 saint breath, [in death!
 Sunk in their chains, and sought repose
 Could mild Religion doom them thus
 to die? [sigh,
 No, heav'nly maid! she bids no victim
 She drags no wretch to sad confinement's
 gloom, [tomb!
 Nor fills with human woe a living
 But 'twas Oppression, clad in her array,
 That tore the sufferers from the light of
 day, [known,
 Doom'd them unheard, unpitied, and un-
 Deep in a dungeon's dark recess to
 groan,
 'Till the blest mandate came, by mercy
 giv'n, [heav'n!
 To end their fate, and waft their souls to
 Oh, Source of bliss! oh, heav'nly
 Father! grant [waat!
 Our lives may be unknown to grief and
 May we Religion's mildest will obey,
 For now no mitred Monk has sov'reign
 sway:—
 We shed soft Pity's gently-falling tear
 For those who sunk beneath oppression
 here; [must flow
 But, mingled with that tear, our thanks
 For each blest freedom we enjoy below,
 Which

Which now descends from our dear Monarch's throne, [known;
And in the humblest cot is sweetly
Discord and Anarchy far off are hurl'd,
And Britain is the envy of the world.
Nov. 5, 1804. J. M. L.

THE BANKS OF BALIZE.

A BALLAD.

Written by a Lady residing near the
River Balize, in the Bay of Honduras.

Tune—*The Banks of the Dee.*

WHILE songsters their rivers to praise
do combine,
Their Arno's, their Banna's, their
Tweed's, and their Dee's;
To the nymphs of Honduras the task
shall be mine, Balize.
To sing the more beautiful Banks of
See the nymphs and the swains in their
*Dories** are singing, [the trees;
While echo the music resounds thro'
Observe how the fishes around them are
springing, [Balize.
Their joy to express in the River
Here young alligators are playfully
sporting; [warrens †;
Here tigers so nimble, and droves of
All frisking like lambskins, and wantonly
courting, [Balize.
Along the sweet banks of the River
No proud marble domes upon these rural
plains, [ler sees;
Nor mansions of grandeur the travel-
But marks what a charming simplicity
reigns [of Balize.
In the wood-cutter's hut on the Banks
Let those who delight in fine fish and
fresh air, [ras' Quays ‡;
Enjoy their own pleasures on Hondu-
More happy am I in attending the fair
On the banks of the smooth flowing
River Balize.
Ye Aldermen who on rich turtle would
feast, [Mannatees §.
Or would wish to indulge on our fam'd
Leave the city awhile, then come hither,
and taste [Balize.
This delicate food on the Banks of

The songs of Mosquitoes § shall lull you
to sleep; [thro' the trees;
Songs sweet as the whisp'ring of winds
While Doctors § and Sand-flies § their
vigils do keep, [of Balize.
To suck your rich blood on the Banks
SENNED.

LINES,

Addressed to a Sister on her Recovery from
Sickness.

WHILE thousands are eagerly search-
ing for gain, [find pain!
And thousands for pleasure, tho' oft they
While each one with ardour his purpose
pursues, [direct views;
And scarce thinks of aught but his own
While Sorrow and Anguish pass slowly
along, [throng;
Unheeded, if seen by the gay busy
I sit down to greet you; but 'tis not for
wealth; [ing health!
'Tis a far greater blessing, 'tis return-
Ah, Health! precious Health! how e-
nough can we prize [devise
Thy rich store of blessings? how can we
New methods to combat dire sickness and
pain, [again?
And tempt thee to visit our bodies
Thou renew'st on the visage the hue of the
rose, [ings disclose;
Bidst the gay sparkling eye its true feel-
Mak' it melt at the sight or the sad tale
of woe, [virtue glow:
Fall with shame, and at honour and true
In vain, without thee, are all treasures pos-
sessed; [each guest;
In vain Pleasure spreads her gay lures for
In vain sportive Joy seems to open her
store, [edness more.
'Tis, alas! but to plunge us in wretch-
In Fancy perhaps o'er the meadows we
rove, [love,
Or seated beneath the old tree that we
Enraptur'd we list to the sweet warbling
tale [on the gale;
Of the light-feather'd race as they pass
Or delighted behold, 'neath the haw-
thorn's cool shade, [country maid:
The fond shepherd wooing his brown
Flocks, herds, and green pastures, enli-
ven the scene, [between:
And the sweet flowing river rolls gayly
Or taking with fancy a still bolder flight,
We're plac'd on the summit of some
rocky height; [brow,
Or seated, perhaps, on the cliff's craggy
Attonish'd survey the scene passing be-
low;

* Small boats used in Honduras.

† A small animal of the fox kind.

‡ Small islands in the Bay of Hon-
duras.

§ Sea Cows.

§ Tormenting insects.

While

While the moon by her lustre illumines
the night,
And throws on each object her pale bor-
row'd light :
There wave rolls o'er wave, in succession
along, [throng :
Each vainly appearing the head of the
But lo! as he swells in his newly-found
state, [elate,
With honour and eminence proudly
Down he sinks, as it were in shame
and disgrace, [vacant place :
And another straight fills up his now
Presenting an emblem, which daily we
view, [true.
On the world's wide expanse reflected too
There too, as the wind fills the white
bosom'd sail, [the gale,
And the swift vessel flies on the wings of
Enraptur'd we list to the sweet plaintive
song [along.
Of the mariner passing thus swiftly
See him fix his sad eye on his dear native
shore, [more ;
Which Fate may ordain he shall visit no
Perhaps no more clasp his lov'd wife
to his breast, [and rest ;
Nor find in her bosom sweet comfort
Since to far distant climes he's destin'd to
roam [children and home,
From the friends whom he loves, from his
Then vainly exerting our vision to
strain,
As the swift vessel bounds o'er the far
rolling Main,
Now we view it in distance, now it sinks
from our sight, [ness of night.
And is lost 'midst the shadows and dark-
And are not our souls too as dark when
we find [of the mind ;
These sweet pleasing visions but cheats
When we find that th' Enchantress, gay
Fancy, is fled, [stead !
And Reason and Memory plac'd in her
How sad is the contrast, rememb'ring
again, [and pain !
Our bodies are prey to dire sickness
That instead of beholding the lov'd rural
scene [smiling green,
From the cool shady bank, or the sweet
Or ascending the height of the craggy
cliff's brow, [are laid low !
Our heads on our pillows by disease
Then think, dearest sister ! how sincerely
true [greet you ;
Is the rapture I feel thus again to
To see the lost roses their colour re-
sume, [beauty bloom ;
And, refresh'd by their absence, with new
To see jocund Health on your lips gayly
smile, [beguile.
And Mirth and gay Joy all your sorrows

Ah! may ev'ry season like this be the
spring, [pleasures begin :
When your sorrows shall cease and your
That all earthly blessings may on you
await, [state,
In life's varied scene, throughout every
Is a brother's fond wish : — Ye good
angels attend, [end.
And see all his wishes fulfill'd to an
Piccadilly, Nov. 1804. J. S.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *Newry, Oct. 10, 1804.*
In your Magazine for June last, I read
with much pleasure the celebrated Na-
tional Song, called the Ranz des Vaches,
which I believe is by no means con-
fined to the Swiss herdsmen, but gene-
rally sung throughout their delightful
country. I hope I shall be forgiven
when I say, that I did not approve
of the translation by Mr. J. Davis.
Independent of the shock experienced
at the expression of "*Native shore*"
being applied to Switzerland, I con-
ceive the entire rather foreign from
the spirit of the original. It is with
diffidence, nevertheless, that I offer you
a translation of my own, which, if it
meet with your approbation, you will
please to insert in your excellent Mi-
cellany.

W. H. P.

RANZ DES VACHES ;
OR,
SWISS HERDSMAN'S SONG.

WHEN shall I in one day see
All that's dear, that's dear to me ?
The limpid stream and shelter'd cot,
The hamlet and romantic spot,
The mountain's heath,
And hut beneath —
Ah! there my gentle Isabell,
(Where the broad elm's shadow fell,)
Would dance me to the shepherd's reed,
While o'er the verdant lawn we'd lead—
When shall I in one day see
All that's dear, that's dear to me ?
My father, mother, sisters sweet,
My parents, and embrace their feet ;
And watch my shepherdess's care,
My flocks to guard, my lambs to rear—
When shall I in one day see
All that's dear, that's dear to me ?

Permit me to send you a monumental
inscription, as *curious* as any I have seen
offered to the inspection of the *antiqua-
rian*. I copied it myself from the tomb-
stone

Gone in the church-yard of the parish of
the ROAR *, in the county of Kilkenny :



Hoc Saxum est in Memoria de Richardus
Fleming quem erit 64 et Patritium Flem-
ming et Elenarius Fleming—Requies-
cant in pace—

Miserere nostri animas eorum Domine
Miserere Meus—Amen—1797—

* The Roar is the name given to
the above parish in consequence of its
being situated at the union of the two
noble rivers, the Nore and the Barrow.
There are people, however, who spell
it the *Rower*. I shall not insist upon
you the private history of the Flemings ;
though I doubt not that Miss Eleanor
sung the "*de profundis*" with admirable
grace.

W. H. P.

HENRY'S FATE.

HARK ! the muffled drum proclaims
Some brave comrade gone to peace ;
Gone where war no more inflames,
Death has brought his woes release.

See ! the sable throng draw nigh !
Ah ! 'tis Henry's form they bear !
For his fate we all must sigh,
Virtues he possess'd most rare.

Late he saw his Captain brave
Nearly yielding to a foe ;
Henry came in time to save,
Came in time to ward the blow.

But, alas ! he wounded fell !
Nought could snatch him from his
doom !

Thus his simple tale I tell,
Come, and weep beside his tomb !
Sept. 8th, 1804.

J. M. L.

STATE PAPERS.

*COPY of a NOTE transmitted by the
FRENCH MINISTER for FOREIGN
RELATIONS to M. D'OUBRIL, IMPERIAL
RUSSIAN CHARGÉ D'AFFAIRES,
dated PARIS, 26th FLOREAL (MAY 16,
1804.)*

I HAVE laid before the First Consul
the Note of the 22d Floreal (May 12),
which you did me the honour to trans-
mit to me. The First Consul observes
with regret, that the influence of the
enemies of France has prevailed in the
Cabinet of St. Petersburg, and that it
now puts at hazard the good under-
standing which was established with so
much pains, and which appeared to be
so well confirmed by the happy effects
which it has produced. His Majesty
the Emperor of Germany, and his Ma-
jesty the King of Prussia, who undoubt-
edly are the two Powers the most con-
cerned in the fate of the German Em-
pire, have understood, that the French
Government was sufficiently authorised
to arrest, at two leagues distance from
her frontier, French rebels, who con-
spired against their own country, and
who, by the nature of their plots, as
well as by the terrible evidence which
corroborated them, had placed them-
selves out of the protection of the law
of nations. The German Princes hav-
ing thus been satisfied, the First Consul
would have nothing to say to the Em-
peror of Russia on a point which does
not in the least concern his interest ;

but he will always be happy to speak
to his Majesty the Emperor of Russia
with that openness which Europe
knows he possesses, which only is be-
coming great and powerful States. If
it be the intention of his Majesty to
form a new coalition in Europe, and to
recommence the war, what need is
there for empty pretences, and why
not act more openly ? Much as the
renewal of hostilities would grieve the
First Consul, he knows no man in the
world that could put France in fear ;
no man whom he would suffer to in-
terfere in the internal concerns in the
country ; and since he himself does
not meddle with the parties or opi-
nions between which Russia may be
divided, his Imperial Majesty can have
no right to meddle with the parties
or opinions between which France may
be divided. In the note, Sir, which
you have delivered, you require—
" That France should employ the
most efficacious means to tranquillize
the different Governments, and to let
an order of things cease in Europe
which is too alarming for their security
and independence." But is not this in-
dependence of the States of Europe at-
tacked, if it appear that Russia protects
and maintains, at Dresden and at Rome,
authors of plots, who seek to abuse
the privilege of their residence, for the
purpose of disquieting the neighbour-
ing States ? and if the Russian Ministers

at

at most of the Courts of Europe pretend to place under the protection of the law of nations, persons who are natives of that very country where those Ministers reside, as M. de Marcoff wanted to do at Paris with a Genevese? These are real infringements of the independence of the States of Europe; these are the very infringements which ought to excite their vigorous remonstrances. The circumstance against which an outcry is raised is of a very different nature. By the Treaty of Luneville, Germany and France had mutually engaged to allow no asylum to any of those men who could disturb their respective tranquillity. The emigrants who resided at Baden, at Friburg, at Dresden, &c. were by that Treaty not to be suffered in the German Empire; and this circumstance shews what real impropriety there was in the conduct of Russia. France requires of her to remove emigrants who were in the employment of Russia, at the time when the two countries were at war, from countries where they rendered themselves conspicuous only by their intrigues; and Russia insists upon maintaining them there: and the remonstrance she now makes leads to this question:—If, when England planned the murder of Paul I, (supposing intelligence to have been received, that the authors of the plot were at a league from the frontier,) would not pains have been taken to arrest them? The First Consul hopes that his Imperial Majesty, whose excellent mind and noble character are so well known, will sooner or later perceive that there are men who avail themselves of every means to raise enemies to France, and who thereby seek to make a diversion, and rekindle the flames of a war, which is advantageous only to England. This war never will take place with the First Consul's consent; but whosoever may declare it against him, he shall ever prefer it to a state of things which should tend to destroy that equality between great Powers, which tend to the detriment of France. And as he does not arrogate to himself any superiority, and does not interfere with any operation of the Russian Cabinet, he demands a perfect reciprocity in this respect. I continue, Sir, firmly to hope, that declarations so candid will be fully appreciated by your Court, and that they will tend to dispel the clouds

which malice spreads between our countries with a success greatly to be lamented. Accept, Sir, the assurance of my perfect esteem, &c.

(signed) CH. M. TALLEYRAND.

In a Note, presented at Paris on July 21st, M. d'Oubril observes, that his Master had greatly disapproved of his receiving the paper of Talleyrand in answer to a Russian Note of the 22d June; which was so equivocal in its nature as to be by no means fit for his perusal. The Emperor, moved by the calamities of Europe, and the dangers which threatened the German Empire, particularly the invasion of its rights at Etrenheim, thought himself bound to invite the States of the Empire and the Princes, to concur in protesting against the French Government, in hopes that it would repair the insult. But the evasive reply of the French Government is considered by his Majesty as offensive to Russia, to the German Empire, and to France herself. — It is then stated, that the sole motive for the interference of Russia "is the wretched condition to which the French Government has reduced Europe;" and a candid and spirited survey is taken of the conduct of his Imperial Majesty, whose anxiety to prevent new revolutions, and to stifle the flames of war, alone induced him to remonstrate, at various times, against the attempts of the French to break the bonds of harmony, particularly with respect to the Emperor of Germany. These remonstrances were, however, in vain, and his Majesty became alarmed at the occupation of neutral countries by the French armies, not excepting those whose neutrality France and Russia had guaranteed.—After a magnanimous refutation of the charge that his Imperial Majesty had afforded protection to conspirators, and a spirited censure of the French for their breach of the Treaty of Luneville, by the seizure of the Duc d'Enghien, M. d'Oubril observes, "It will hardly be credited, that the French Cabinet could (to maintain its erroneous principle) deviate so far from every requisite decorum, and the regard due to truth, as to alledge examples which were altogether improper to be mentioned; that it should, in any official document, recall even a father's death to the recollection of his illustrious son, in order to wound his tender feelings;

feelings; and that it should (contrary to all truth and to all probability) raise an accusation against another Government, whom France never ceases to calumniate, merely because she is at war with it." — "But," he adds, "though the indecent French Note is only calculated to increase the Emperor's just indignation, yet his Majesty is superior to emotions of personal resentment, and entertains not the least inclination for war; but, after what has happened, he (M. O.) is ordered to declare, that he cannot prolong his stay at Paris, unless the following demands are previously granted:—

"I. That conformably to the 4th and 5th Articles of the Secret Convention of the 11th of October, 1801, the French Government shall order its troops to evacuate the kingdom of Naples; and that it shall engage to respect the neutrality of that kingdom during the present and in any future war.

"II. That, in conformity to the 2d Article of the said Convention, the French Government shall promise to establish, immediately, some principle of concert with his Imperial Majesty, for regulating the basis upon which the affairs of Italy shall be finally adjusted.

"III. That it shall engage, in conformity to the 6th Article of the Convention aforesaid, and the promises to repeatedly given to Russia, to indemnify, without delay, the King of Sardinia for the losses he has sustained.— Lastly,

"IV. That, in virtue of the obligation of a mutual guarantee and mediation, the French Government shall promise immediately to evacuate and withdraw its troops from the North of Germany; and enter into an engagement to respect, in the strictest manner, the neutrality of the Germanic Body.

The following is the substance of the Note presented, by order of Buonaparté, in answer to the foregoing:—

After stating the astonishment of the Emperor of the French at the complaints of Russia, and the tone in which they are expressed, which is represented as that of a Conqueror dictating to a subject Power, the Note asserts, that France has a right to reproach Russia

with having neglected to execute her engagements; with having interfered and changed the Government of the Seven Islands, without any concert or communication with France; with having sent large bodies of troops to Corsu, and made an ostentatious preparation of sending additional numbers.

That the Emperor of Russia had also given an open reception to the Emigrants of every description, and had conferred on them public employments; and had allowed the Bourbon Individuals an asylum in the Russian territories, and had participated in their criminal projects.

That Russia had also recently placed itself in a posture of direct defiance to France, by ordering a Court Mourning as a mark of respect to the memory of an Agent in the pay of England, engaged in a criminal design to effect the ruin of France.

That these and many other examples had appeared of the ill disposition of the Russian Government, the whole of whose conduct toward France had undergone an unaccountable alteration; such as the glaring partiality which Russia uniformly manifested towards England, and the perfidious conduct and plots of M. Markoff, who had increased the differences between the two Governments, and had engaged in all the wicked designs of the Emigrants and disaffected persons in France.

That finally, if, notwithstanding all the solicitude of the Emperor of the French to maintain the relations of peace and amity between the two countries, the Emperor of Russia should join his arms to those of England, the Emperor of the French would rely on the skill and valour of his armies, and would maintain at every hazard the honour of France, and the lustre of the French name!

On the 28th August, M. d'Oubril presented another Note. In this the Ambassador recapitulates the conduct of his Matter towards the French; and gives proofs of the scrupulous fulfilment of all his engagements with that Government, which he contrasts with the flagrant violation of them by the latter, in regard to the seizure of Hanover, Cuxhaven, &c. the plunder of the Kings of Sardinia and Naples, and the murder

of the Duc d'Enghien; after which he concludes with observing—That

“As it is the French Government alone which has given rise to the present state of affairs, it will also depend upon it to decide *whether war is to follow or not*. In case it should compel Russia, either by fresh injuries, or by provocations aimed against her, or against *her allies*, or by still threatening more seriously the security and independence of Europe, his Majesty will then manifest as much energy in employing those extreme measures which a just defence requires, as he has given proofs of patience, in resorting to the use of all the means of moderation consistent with the maintenance of the honour and dignity of his Crown.”

SEIZURE of Sir GEORGE RUMBOLD.

The following is a correct Copy of the Communication which Mr. Jackson, at Berlin, was directed to present to the Ministers of his Prussian Majesty:—

“His Majesty has received the account of an unexampled act of violence committed at Hamburgh against the person of Sir George Rumbold, his Minister at that place, who was forcibly seized in his own house in the night of the 25th of October, by a detachment of French soldiers, and carried off, together with the papers belonging to his Mission.

“After the repeated proofs which the conduct of the French Government has exhibited of an utter contempt and defiance of every obligation of the Law of Nations, his Majesty can feel no surprise at the perpetration even of such an outrage as this, upon the territory of a weak and defenceless State; but his Majesty owes it, not only to himself and to the respectable and unfortunate City whose rights are most immediately attacked, but to his relations with the rest of Europe, and to the dignity of every Power which has still the inclination and the means of preserving its independence, to lose no time in entering his Solemn Protest against so atrocious an aggression.

“If any thing could render such a proceeding more insulting and alarm-

ing, it would be the explanation which his Majesty understands to have been given of it by the French Resident at Hamburgh; namely, that it took place in consequence of orders given by the Minister of Police at Paris to the Commander of the French forces in Hanover.

“His Majesty trusts, that there will not be found a Power upon the Continent which can remain insensible to the consequences of a measure which, in its principle and example, not only menaces every Court which may at any time fall within the reach of French arms, but which is subversive at once of the sacred Rights of Neutral Territory, of the accustomed intercourse between independent States, and of the Privileges of Public Ministers, hitherto respected and recognized by every age and by every Nation.

“His Prussian Majesty unquestionably will not only participate in the sentiments which must be common to every Sovereign, but the vicinity of his dominions, and his situation, both as a Director of the Circle of Lower Saxony, and as Guarantee of the Germanic Constitution, will induce him to feel a deep and peculiar interest in this unparalleled transaction. His Majesty cannot, therefore, allow himself to entertain a moment's doubt, that his Prussian Majesty will second and enforce, in the most effectual manner, the representations which have been made by the Senate of Hamburgh for the immediate release of his Majesty's Minister, and will further see the urgent necessity of taking such measures as may be best calculated to obtain from the French Government a public reparation, adequate to the heinous nature of the indignity, and may also prevent, for the future, the repetition of outrages which threaten to destroy the remaining distinctions of civilized Europe.—*Nov. 5, 1804.*”

The Communications which his Majesty's Ministers abroad were directed to present to the Ministers of the Courts at which they resided, were varied according to the circumstances of the respective relations of those Courts with the Germanic Empire.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 16.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir John T. Duckworth, K. B., Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to W. Marjden, Esq. dated at Port Royal, the 26th of August, 1804.

SIR,

YOU will herewith receive, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the copies of two letters, reciting the capture of the *Hirondelle* and *Vautour* French privateers, by his Majesty's ships *Tartar* and *Fortunée*; the former of which, I trust, their Lordships will think, with me, does high honour to the Officers and Crews of the *Tartar*'s boats, for their undaunted spirit and perseverance.

I am, &c.

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

His Majesty's Ship Tartar, off St. Domingo, Aug. 1, 1804.

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that, yesterday morning, at dawn, standing into leeward of Saona, a small sail was discovered from the mast-heads, to which I immediately gave chase, keeping as close to leeward of the island as possible, in order to prevent her escape that way, knowing the channel between that island (Saona) and St. Domingo to be very narrow and intricate, even for small vessels. About seven, the chase was made out to be a schooner full of men, using her sweeps, and every means possible, to get off; from which circumstance, supposing her to be a privateer, and perceiving her intention of attempting to escape through the before-mentioned channel, I made all possible sail, and at eight o'clock got her within reach of the guns, which, from the short tacks I was obliged to make, was prevented from using to that advantage and effect I could have wished, without losing ground; therefore, though several shot went over and through her sails, she still persevered in beating to windward, until she had advanced near the centre of the channel, where, finding it impossible to proceed farther, she came to an anchor under a reef of rocks, at which time, (ten in the forenoon,) having beat the ship up into six fathoms water, but deeming it imprudent to proceed further, and finding it would be almost impossible to destroy the vessel with the great guns, not being able to anchor,

or to bring the broadsides to bear to advantage, from the short tacks we were obliged to make, without hazard to the ship; yet, judging it of importance to take or destroy the vessel by some means or other, I immediately joined three boats out, and sent them, manned and armed, under the direction of Lieutenant Mullah, (Second Lieutenant) assisted by Lieutenant Lockyer, (Third,) with several Midshipmen, all volunteers on the occasion.

The instant the boats put off from the ship, the schooner hoisted French colours, fired a gun, and warped abreast towards them: as the boat advanced, the privateer commenced firing grape from her great guns, and on her nearer approach opened a fire of musketry; yet notwithstanding, and a strong sea-breeze against the boats, Lieutenant Mullah, in the most intrepid and gallant manner possible, pulled up, in the face of several discharges of grape, and heavy fire of musketry from fifty men on board up round the deck, boarded and carried her.

It is impossible to speak highly, or sufficiently to express my sense, of the bravery and intrepid conduct of Lieutenants Mullah and Lockyer, as well as the petty Officers, seamen, and marines, employed under them; considering the disadvantage under which they were obliged to attack, and the preparation the enemy had made for defence, being nearly noon-day; nor do I too much commend the spirit and alacrity with which they volunteered their services on the occasion, as well as the whole of the ship's company.

I am happy to add, that only two men were wounded, one seaman and one marine (badly); the French lost nine killed and six wounded, besides three missing, supposed to have been drowned in attempting to swim on shore; the wounded I sent to St. Domingo by a flag of truce this morning; the remainder I keep on board, there being no English prisoners to exchange in lieu. The privateer proves to be the *Hirondelle*, Captain la Place, with ten four-pounders and fifty men, and two days out from St. Domingo. She had run most of the last war, and all the present, frequently chased, but, from her fast sailing, always escaped.

I am, &c. KATH MAXWELL.

*Vice-Admiral Sir J. T. Duckworth,
K. B. &c.*

[Here

[Here follow two other letters, transmitted by Vic-Adm. Duckworth, on the Jamaica station. The first, containing an account of the capture of le Vautour selucca French privateer, of one nine-pounder and fifty-nine men, off Atavella, by the *ortunée*, Captain H. Van-Hart; and the second, of the taking of la Laurette national schooner, of four twelve-pound carronades and forty men, by the *Pelica*, Captain J. Marshall.—N. B. There were no circumstances attending these captures worthy of notice.]

Copy of a Letter from Sir J. Saumarez, K. B. Rear Admiral of the White, to W. Marsile, Esq. dated on board the Diomedé, Grensey Road, the 13th Instant.

SIR,

Having placed Captain Henniker, of his Majesty's ship *Albacore*, under the orders of Comodore Duc de Bouillon, with direction to use his utmost endeavours to intercept any of the enemy's flotilla passing along the French coast, I had the satisfaction last evening, to receive an account of his having pursued, on the 8th instant, six gun-luggers, and driven them on the rocks off Grosnez on the following day.

Captain Henniker anchored as near them as was consistent with the safety of the ship, and kept up a heavy fire upon them with round and grape shot, until they were covered by the surf, and abandoned by the people, who appear to have been very numerous, and among them several were distinguished as soldiers by their clothing.

Great praise is due to Captain Henniker for this spirited and gallant attack, within a few hundred yards of the French coast, and under a heavy fire from the enemy's batteries and vessels; great commendation is so due to the Officers and crew of the *Albacore*, who appear to have acted in the most determined manner, and to have preserved the most exact discipline so intricate a situation, with the wind directly on the shore, and close to a heavy surf. The *Albacore* was hulled in several places, and the main and main-top-mast wounded, but I am happy to find she has suffered no loss in men.

Herewith I enclose the Comodore's letter, reporting the particulars of this action; and am,

JAMES SAUMAREZ.

His Majesty's Ship Severn, Jersey,
SIR,
OCT. 10, 1804.

My hopes, as expressed to you in my letter of the 8th instant, are happily realised, by the success that attended the *Albacore's* pursuit of the vessels that were perceived creeping along the shores of Normandy on that day, and I have much pleasure in transmitting to you the following detail of the circumstance:—Captain Henniker obeyed the signal with admirable promptitude, slipped his cable, and made every sail for the opposite shore, on which the wind directly blew; and although the *Assault* and *Cutter* returned, not having discovered the enemy, and lost the *Albacore* by the haze, the latter succeeded in intercepting, near the Grosnez de Flamenville, five luggers of the enemy, that appear to have been gun-vessels of the second class, with bow guns, and to force them to anchor close to the surf, under the cover of a battery to the southward of Grosnez; the wind dead on the shore, and a lee-tide, induced Captain Henniker to take a position to await the return of day, to attack them with some prospect of success, which he effected with infinite gallantry, yesterday morning at ten o'clock, when, taking the advantage of the weather tide, he stood in with the *Albacore*, under a heavy fire from the battery and gun-vessels, and anchored close to the latter, within two cables' length of the surf, with springs on his cable, and at eleven o'clock opened a smart and well-directed fire of round and grape shot, until the enemy's vessels were all driven on shore, and lay broadside to in a heavy surf, that broke with great violence over them; their men, of which they appear to have been full, landing in great confusion through the surf, and scrambling up the beach half accoutred, their white belts being distinctly seen from the *Albacore*. From the numbers that were seen borne by others up the strand and sand-hills; Captain Henniker thinks there were many killed and wounded; indeed, there is every reason to hope their discomfiture was complete, from the very judicious position Captain Henniker had taken. The tide falling, and the wind continuing to blow strong on the shore, and the *Albacore's* anchor dragging, he was obliged to abandon the anchor and spring, and haul off; the main and main-top-mast shot through, the ship hulled in several places by the enemy's shot, and the rigging much cut, though, happily, not a man was touched. Captain Henniker

niker speaks in terms of high approbation of the support afforded him by Lieutenants Trotter and George, and the rest of the Officers and crew of the ship; and particularly commends the readiness and determined manner in which Mr. Wybert, the Pilot, took and placed the ship in the situation to effect the service that Captain Henniker himself (I have pleasure in bearing testimony) put so much zeal to execute, so much that I know not which to commend most, his promptitude and activity in the pursuit, or gallant spirit in the dash to follow and effect, amidst the surf on a lee shore, and in very threatening weather. It is the opinion of all the Officers of the ship, that the whole of the five vessels are irrecoverably lost in the high surf that still continues to lash the shore.

I have, &c.

D'Auvergne, Duc de Bouillon.
Rear-Admiral Sir J. Saumarez,
K. B. &c. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 20.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Major Jacob Henniker, of his Majesty's Sloop the Albacore, to William Marsden, Esq., dated the 17th Instant.

SIR,

I beg leave to transmit to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a copy of my letter to Rear-Admiral Sir James Saumarez, Bart. of this date:—

“ I find it my duty to acquaint you, that yesterday, the 16th, in proceeding from Granville Bay, in pursuance of your orders, at the distance of three miles, I had an opportunity of observing the five flotilla, driven on shore on the 9th ult. by his Majesty's sloop under my command, and ascertained that they were all still there, swamped and bilged, with a heavy sea and tremendous surf breaking violently over them.”

I have the honour to be, &c.

M. J. HENNIKER.

[For the letters containing the particulars of the transaction of the 9th, mentioned in the above, see the preceding Gazette.]

TUESDAY, OCT. 23.

Admiral Cornwallis, in a letter to W. Marsden, Esq. dated on board the Ville de Paris in Torbay, the 20th instant, encloses the following dispatch from Captain Moore, relative to the capture of the Spanish frigates:—

Indefatigable, at Sea, Oct. 6,

SIR,

1804.

I have the honour to acquaint you, that I have executed the service you did me the honour to charge me with. On the morning of the 29th of September, the *Indefatigable* got off Cadiz; on the 30th, we fell in with the *Medusa*; Captain Gore having informed me the *Amphion* was in the Straights' mouth, and that the *Triumph* was off Gibraltar, and that Sir R. Barlow meant to go into Cadiz for the trade there, on his way to England, I thought fit to send the *Medusa* to apprise Sir R. B. of the nature of my order, that he might then judge whether or not he should go into Cadiz; and I directed Captain Gore to rejoin me with the *Amphion* as soon as possible off Cape St. Mary. On the 2d inst. I was joined by the *Lively*; and on the 3d, by the *Medusa* and *Amphion*; the latter having communicated what I thought necessary to Sir R. B.

Yesterday morning, Cape St. Mary bearing N. E. nine leagues, the *Medusa* made the signal for four sail W. by S. I made the signal for a general chase. At eight A. M. discovered them to be four large Spanish frigates, which formed the line of battle a-head on our approach, and continued to steer in for Cadiz, the van ship carrying a broad pendant, and the ship next to her a Rear-Admiral's flag; Captain Gore being the headmost ship, placed the *Medusa* on the weather-beam of the Commodore; the *Indefatigable* took a similar position alongside of the Rear-Admiral; the *Amphion* and *Lively* each taking an opponent in the same manner, as they came up; after hailing to make them shorten sail, without effect, I fired a shot across the Rear-Admiral's fore foot, on which he shortened sail; and I sent Lieutenant Ascott, of the *Indefatigable*, to inform him that my orders were to detain his squadron; that it was my earnest wish to execute them without bloodshed; but that his determination must be made instantly: after waiting some time, I made the signal for the boat, and fired a shot a-head of the Admiral. As soon as the Officer returned with an unsatisfactory answer, I fired another shot a-head of the Admiral, and bore down close on his weather-bow; at this moment the Admiral's second a-stern fired into the *Amphion*; the Admiral fired into the *Indefatigable*, and I made the signal for close battle, which was instantly commenced with all the alacrity and vigour of English sailors.

In

In less than ten minutes, la Mercedes, the Admirals second a-stern, blew up alongside the Amphion, with a tremendous explosion. Captain Sutton having, with great judgment, and much to my satisfaction, placed himself to leeward of that ship, the escape of the Spanish Admiral's ship was rendered almost impossible; in less than half an hour she struck; as did the opponent of the Lively. Perceiving at this moment the Spanish Commodore was making off, and seeming to have the heels of the Medusa, I made the signal for the Lively to join the chase, having before noticed the superior sailing of that ship. Captain Hammond did not lose an instant; and we had the satisfaction, long before sunset, to see from our mast-head that the only remaining ship had surrendered to the Medusa and Lively.

As soon as our boats had taken possession of the Rear-Admiral, we made sail for the floating fragments of the unfortunate Spanish frigate which blew up; but, except forty taken up by the Amphion's boats, all on board perished. This Squadron was commanded by Don Joseph Bustamente, Knight of the Order of St. James, and a Rear-Admiral. They are from Monte Video, Rio de la Plata, and, from the information of the Captain of the flag-ship, contained about four millions of dollars, eight hundred thousand of which were on board the Mercedes which blew up. Other accounts state the quantity of specie to be much greater, public and private, and there is besides much valuable merchandize on board the captured ships. Our loss has been very trifling. I have not yet had the returns from the other ships, but the Indefatigable did not lose a man. The Spaniards suffered chiefly in their rigging, which was our object. The Captains of the different ships conducted themselves so ably, that no honour could accrue to me but the fortunate accident of being senior Officer. The zeal, activity, and spirit of the Officers, seamen, and marines of the Squadron, is best evinced by the complete manner in which they performed their work. Lieutenants Gore, Parker, and Ascott, of the Indefatigable, and Lieutenants Haviland and Hole, of the Marines, gave me that support which their uniform good conduct formerly taught me to rely on. Mr. Griffith's, (the Master,) conduct has my perfect approbation. I presume to recommend, in the strongest manner, Lieutenant J. Gore, of the Indefatigable, to your

favour and protection.—I have the honour to be, &c.

GRAHAM MOORE.

Force of the Spanish Squadron.—La Medée, (flag ship,) forty-two guns, 18-pounders on the main-deck, and 300 men, taken; two men killed, and ten wounded.—La Fama, (Commodore's ship,) thirty-six guns, 12-pounders on the main-deck, and 280 men, taken; no returns.—La Clara, thirty-six guns, 12-pounders on the main deck, and 300 men, taken; no returns.—La Mercedes, thirty-six guns, 12-pounders on the main-deck, and 280 men, blew up; Second Captain and forty men saved.

In another letter, dated from Plmouth Sound, Oct. 19, Captain Moore informs the Admiral of his arrival, with the Indefatigable, Amphion, and two of the Spanish frigates; and subjoins the following account of the treasure on board the Spanish ships, as delivered to him by the Major of the Squadron:—

A General Statement of the Effects brought by the Frigates of this Division, commanded by Don Joseph de Bustamente y Guerra, Chief of the Squadron of the Royal Navy.

On Account of the King.—Medée, 35 sacks of Vienna wool, 20 chests and sacks of cascarilla, 1627 bars of tin, 203 pigs of copper, and 521,940 dollars in silver.—Fama, 300 bars of tin, 28 planks of wood, and 330,000 dollars in silver.—Mercedes, 20 sacks of Vienna wool, 20 chests and sacks of cascarilla, 1139 bars of tin, 961 pigs of copper, and 231,000 dollars in silver.—Clara, 20 sacks of Vienna wool, 20 chests and sacks of cascarilla, 1666 bars of tin, 571 pigs of copper, and 234,694 dollars in silver.—Total, 75 sacks of Vienna wool, 60 chests and sacks of cascarilla, 4732 bars of tin, 1735 pigs of copper, 28 planks of wood, and 1,307,634 dollars in silver.

On Account of the Merchants.—Medée, 32 chests of platina, 952,619 dollars in silver, 279,502 gold, reduced into dollars, and 124,600 ingots of gold, reduced into dollars.—Fama, 316,597 dollars in silver, 217,756 gold, reduced into dollars, and 25,411 ingots of gold, reduced into dollars.—Mercedes, 590,000 dollars in silver.—Clara, 622,400 gold, reduced into dollars.—Total, 32 chests of platina, 1,859,216 dollars in silver, 1,119,653 gold, reduced into dollars, and 150,011 ingots of gold, reduced into dollars.

On

On Account of the Marine Company.—Medée. 8995 seal skins.—Fama, 14,930 seal skins.—Clara, 10 pipes of seal oil.—Total, 26,925 seal skins and 10 pipes of seal oil.

Return of the Killed and Wounded.—Indefatigable, none.—Medusa, her return not received.—Amphion, Lieutenant W. Bennett wounded, three seamen and one marine wounded, badly.—Lively, two killed; four wounded.—La Medée, (the Spanish Admiral,) two killed; ten wounded.—La Clara, seven killed; twenty wounded.—La Fama, eleven killed; fifty wounded.—La Mercedes, blown up, the Second Captain and forty-five men saved by the Amphion, all the rest perished.

(Signed) G. MOORE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 27.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B., Admiral of the Blue, &c., to W. Marsden, Esq., dated off Ramsgate, the 24th Instant.

SIR,

I herewith transmit, for their Lordships' information, a copy of a letter from Captain Owen, of his Majesty's ship the *Immortalité*, to Rear-Admiral Louis, detailing the particulars of an action between that ship, the *Orestes* sloop, and *Basilisk* gun-brig, and a division of the enemy's flotilla, passing, yesterday, from the Eastward towards Boulogne. It will no doubt afford their Lordships much satisfaction to observe the very favourable report which Captain Owen makes on the conduct of his Majesty's Officers and men; and equal regret to remark the extent of the loss that has been sustained, and that the shallowness of the water alone prevented that active and enterprising Officer from cutting any part of this division off from the shore. I enclose a list of the killed and wounded on board the *Immortalité*; and have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

*H. M. S. Immortalité, off
Boulogne, Oct. 23, 1804.*

SIR,

Being off Cape Grifinez, and proceeding to my station before Boulogne, I this afternoon, about half past three, discovered a division of the enemy's vessels, consisting of three praam ships, seven brigs, and fifteen luggers, which soon after bore up to the Westward, keeping close

to the beach, under cover of their batteries, and accompanied by horse artillery, making the best of their way to shelter themselves within the Banc de Laine. By making all sail to windward, I was enabled to close the praams (which kept together) about a quarter before five, and to open my fire upon them within the distance of grape shot, under the high land of Cape Blanc Nez, the enemy still pushing to the westward, and returning at first a brisk fire, but it latterly slackened much. This running fight continued till near six, when, having been thrice obliged to sheer out into deeper water, we found ourselves still within the end of the Banc de Laine, where the falling tide prevented us from following them, and obliged us to haul off. Our little Calais squadron was to windward following the enemy, of which the *Orestes* and *Basilisk* joined me in the first of the attack, giving me every support and assistance during the whole of the action; their Commanders gave me much satisfaction in conducting them. The other vessels of that squadron did not get within gun shot; Captain Brown will, of course, make his report to Vice-Admiral Holloway; but I spoke him in passing, and was pleased to learn he had sustained no damage. I endeavoured to close the enemy again as they passed from behind the Banc to round Cape Grifinez, and did get sight of a few of the vessels; but though we passed within half gun-shot of the Cape, the enemy were so effectually screened from our sight by the dark shade of the land, that I could do nothing, and am unable to say whether the whole number got down to Boulogne, or whether (as I suspect) a part of them anchored in Whitland Bay.

Lieutenant Payne, though ill, was upon deck, and afforded me, as he has done in every instance, the greatest aid; and it is not possible for me to speak too highly of the conduct of every Officer and man; each, in his station, gave me the fullest satisfaction; but it gives me serious pain to add, that, of these brave fellows, one was killed and ten wounded, (three mortally,) besides the Third Lieutenant, Charles Burrough Strong, of whose assistance I was deprived before a shot was fired by us, and whose loss I feel the more, as two years' service with me in this ship has fully proved to me his worth; his wounds, however, are not dangerous. My thanks are due to Mr. Henry Thornton, our Pilot, for his steady

steady, attentive good conduct and alacrity, and regretting that the nature of the coast in that part where we closed the enemy enabled them to skulk from our further pursuit.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) E. W. C. R. OWEN.

P. S. From the manner in which our grape-shot covered the enemy's vessels, their loss in men must have been very great. I never saw guns pointed better, or so coolly.

List of the killed and wounded Men on board his Majesty's Ship the Immortalité, in an Action with a Division of the Enemy's Vessels off Cape Blanc Nez, OZ. 23, 1804.

Killed—J. Wilson, seaman.

Wounded.—S. B. Strong, Third Lieutenant; G. Barker (since dead), J. Dewal (since dead), W. Terrent (since dead), J. Brown, W. Hamilton, P. Humes, J. Watson, and W. Robinson, seamen; J. Allen and W. Gubbett, privates of marines.

(Signed) E. W. C. R. OWEN.

Copy of another Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, &c. to W. Marsden, Esq. dated off Ramsgate, the 25th Instant.

SIR,

I am sorry to acquaint their Lordships, that his Majesty's gun-brig the *Conflict* has been run on shore on the enemy's coast, and I fear has fallen into their possession, while endeavouring, under the orders of Captain Hancock, of the *Cruizer*, to obstruct the passage of a division of the enemy's flotilla, proceeding from Ostend to the Westward on the night of the 23d. I herewith transmit the particulars of that unfortunate event, detailed in Captain Hancock's letter to me, and Lieutenant Ormsby's letter to him, from which it appears, that Captain Hancock, and Lieutenants Ormsby and Forbes, as well as the other Officers and men employed on this occasion, have manifested great gallantry and perseverance, and that their failure has only been occasioned by the construction of the enemy's vessels admitting of their passing closer to the shore than ours. I have no doubt that the case of Acting Lieutenant Garland will interest their Lordships much.

I am, &c.

KEITH.

Cruizer, off Nieuport, at Anchor, Six A. M. OZ. 24.

MY LORD,

I beg to acquaint your Lordship, that part of the enemy's flotilla, consisting of two praam ships, one bearing the flag of Chief of Division, and both under French colours, with eighteen schuyts, put to sea yesterday afternoon from Ostend, at four P. M., to run to the Westward, just at the moment his Majesty's sloop under my command, with the gun-brigs and cutters named in the margin*, were standing in to reconnoitre that port. As soon as I could give the necessary directions to the gun-brigs to put themselves under my orders, &c. I made sail in pursuit of the headmost praam ship, which I brought to close action at fifteen minutes past five, in which I was very ably supported by the gun-brigs and cutters, and continued it with great apparent effect, till thirty-five minutes past six, the enemy's fire being entirely silenced, and for the last half hour only keeping up a faint fire of musketry. The tide was, however, falling so rapidly, and the enemy kept in such shoal water, that it was not possible to close with him, to take that advantage which by our fire we had so manifestly over him. It falling also dark, and being in less than three fathoms water, I conceived it proper to haul off and anchor, having no person on board acquainted with the shoals to the westward of Ostend. It is with extreme concern I acquaint your Lordship, that in Lieutenant Ormsby's gallant zeal to close with the enemy, agreeably to my orders, the *Conflict* took the ground, and the tide left her so rapidly, that every endeavour he used to get her afloat was unsuccessful, and he was under the necessity of quitting her with his people. The darkness that came on before the close of the action, prevented me from being aware of this unfortunate accident, till Lieutenant Ormsby came on board the *Cruizer* with his people, after we had anchored. I immediately ordered him with his people back to the *Conflict*, to use every exertion to get her afloat when the tide made, or, in the event of his not being able to succeed, to destroy her, being then in hopes that the enemy were not aware of her situation.

I sent the *Admiral Mitchell* cutter

* *Blazer, Confict, Tigress, Admiral Mitchell, Griffin, and Escort.*

to protect and assist him; and the Cruiser's boats were also sent under Mr. Fothergill, Master of the Cruiser, who very commendably volunteered his services. The ebb tide prevented the boats getting in for a considerable time; when they got near they had the mortification to find the *Confiât* high and dry on the beach, and in complete possession of the enemy. His boats accordingly returned to the Cruiser at two A. M., making their report of the state of the *Confiât*. As I considered it my duty to make every attempt to save the King's ship, or at least prevent her from falling into the hands of the enemy, I determined to attack her with the two cutters, by laving her on board at high water, when I knew the cutters could get close alongside of her. They were accordingly sent, having, in addition to their own crews, Lieutenant Ormsby and the whole of the *Confiât*'s ship's company, to which I added ten picked men and half the marines from the Cruiser, under the orders of Lieutenant A. Garland, Acting Lieutenant of the Cruiser, the whole being under the command of Lieutenant Forbes, of the Griffin cutter. Lieutenant Forbes proceeded, with great gallantry and spirit, to put his orders in execution, but found, on arriving close to her, the enemy had winded the head of the *Confiât* in shore, with her head sails full to forge her on the beach, and had besides hove her close upon the sand, as the tide rose; it not being therefore possible to carry her in this situation, he returned to the Cruiser. It is with great pain I have to relate to your Lordship, the cutter received very considerable damage in standing in, from the howitzers and field artillery which the enemy had collected on the beach during the night, by which one man was killed and seven wounded; amongst the latter, much have I to regret that Lieutenant A. Garland, Acting Lieutenant of the Cruiser, has lost his right leg very high up, who was with admirable gallantry, with his party, getting into the boats to board the enemy, even under the discouraging circumstances of her being still aground when he received the wound. I hope it will not be thought intrusive, although it has not been my fortune to meet with that success which the gallant exertions of the Officers and men under my command entitled them to, but only to relate misfortunes, if, in justice to their merits, I beg to convey to your Lordship the strongest testimony of the

zeal and gallantry with which they closed with the enemy.

I must also intrude on your Lordship to recommend to your protection (if he survive his wound) Lieutenant A. Garland, Acting Lieutenant of the Cruiser, who has served his time and passed, and whose general good conduct as an Officer, since he has been with me, entitles him to my warmest approbation, independent of his late misfortune, which, I trust, will plead my excuse for thus trespassing on your Lordship. I enclose the copy of a letter from Lieutenant Ormsby to me, giving the particulars of the unfortunate loss of the *Confiât*, which leaves me nothing to add, but to repeat my admiration of his conduct whilst engaged with the *praim*, and to regret the sad accident by which that vessel is got into the possession of the enemy.

I have directed Lieutenant Hinton, with the gun-brigs, to watch the *Confiât*; and, should they succeed in getting her afloat, to attack her; but, from the appearance of the weather, and the wind being to the Northward, I am of opinion she will go to pieces on the beach. I herewith enclose a list of the killed and wounded. None of the gun-brigs have suffered in their masts, &c., nor has the Cruiser received any material injury, except her sails, standing and running rigging, which are much cut. One of the *praims* was observed by the boats to be high and dry on the beach at ten o'clock this morning, about three miles to the westward of the *Confiât*, but she got off, I apprehend, at high water, and proceeded to the Westward.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN HANCOCK.

List of Killed and Wounded.

Cruizer, One Lieutenant, two seamen, and one marine (badly), wounded.—Blazer, None killed or wounded.—*Confiât*, one seaman killed; five seamen wounded.—Griffin, two seamen wounded.—Tigress, No report.—Admiral Mitchell, None killed or wounded.—*Reort*, None killed or wounded.—Total, One seaman killed; one Lieutenant, nine seamen, and one marine, wounded.

Lieutenant Abraham Garland, of the Cruiser, wounded.

Cruizer, off Nieuport, O.S. 24,

SIR, 1804. Six A. M.

It is with extreme mortification that I have to acquaint you with the loss of his Majesty's gun-brig *Confiât*; for in a few minutes after you hailed me, desiring

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me to keep as close as possible to the praam, she grounded; the man in the starboard chains having two fathoms, but having the three foremost breechings at that time carried away, I had stepped forward to hurry them in sitting others, when the Pilot quitted his post at the helm, and went below: my first care was engaging the praam, which was passing inside of us, and as soon as she passed I started all the water, and threw every thing overboard that was practicable, to lighten her; but finding she sued very fast, having only four feet alongside, and another praam coming up fast on the outer side of us, I judged it most advisable to hoist the boats out and save the people, as just at that time seeing the Cruiser's lights, and thinking that if I did not catch her immediately, the whole of the people would be sacrificed, as the boats would be too crowded to get any distance, and I had hopes that when the flood made I might, with the assistance I might get from the Squadron, be enabled to get her off; I am sorry the result has been so very contrary to my hopes and wishes. Lieutenant Forbes, I presume, has acquainted you with the particulars. Our loss in the evening was one man badly wounded, and one slightly; in the night, one killed and three wounded. The Officers and crew in general behaved as brave men.

I have the honour, &c.

C. C. ORMSBY.

TUESDAY, OCT. 30.

This Gazette contains two letters from Captain W. Rathborne, of the Santa Margarita, to W. Marsden, Esq. and Admiral Cornwallis. — The first announces his arrival at Plymouth with sixty-four prisoners captured in the gunboats. In the second, dated off Ushant, the 26th, he announces the capture of the gun-vessels alluded to, as detailed in the following account; and adds, that it was fortunate the vessels were destroyed, as it was hardly possible they could have been kept above water, in such weather as occurred at the date of the letter.

His Majesty's Sloop Dispatch,

SIR, Off. 25, 1804.

I beg to inform you, that on the morning of the 24th instant, at day-light, Point du Ras bearing N. E. distant five or six leagues, I discovered two strange sail in the weather bow, to which I gave chase, and about eight A. M. came up with the foremost, who struck, gave the brig a list

up in the wind, dropped the jolly-boat to take possession, and continued after the other, whom we captured about nine. They proved to be two National gun-vessels, Nos. 345 and 353, armed with two brass guns, one 32 and one 6-pounder, and 20 soldiers each, from Odierne, bound to Brest, but had been blown off the land the day before. About one the Conquest joined us, and soon after we discovered two more of them; sent the Conquest after one, and made sail after the other. At three came up with her, when she proved to be a gun-vessel, No. 371, armed with one brass 32 and one 6-pounder, and twenty-two soldiers. Not thinking them safe to send to England, I therefore took the guns out and sunk them.

I have the honour to be, &c.

EDM. HAWKINS.

W. Rathborne, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's Ship Santa Margarita.

TUESDAY, NOV. 6.

A letter from Lord Nelson introduces the following:—

Halyon, off Gibraltar Bay,

MY LORD, Sept. 23.

I have the honour to inform you, that on the 26th instant, being on my way from this place to Tangier, I discovered several sail to the Westward, one a setttee boarding a brig. I made all sail possible, with a very light air from the Eastward; and it is with pleasure I inform your Lordship, after eight hours' chase, incessantly pulling, and boats towing against a strong current, we got within gun-shot. After exchanging our bow, and she her stern-chasers, (now and then a broadside,) she struck her colours, and proved to be l'Esperance French privateer, of Nice, Captain Joseph Lebouis, pierced for twelve guns, but only ten mounted, of different calibres, from twenty-fours to twelves; had on board fifty-four men, but, owing to its being quite dark, twenty-two made their escape in boats before we took possession. I am happy to say we had not any one hurt. Our rigging and sails sustained a little damage. L'Esperance has two wounded, and several shot in her hull, masts, and yards. She is the same privateer that captured the Swift cutter, Fortitude merchant brig, and three letters of marque belonging to Gibraltar; she is the largest and best equipped of the kind I have yet seen. My Officers and ship's company on this, as well as on similar occasions,

occasions, acted with that zeal and perseverance that deserve my warmest praise.

I have, &c.

H. W. PEARSE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 17.

Copy of a Letter from Commodore Hood, Commander in Chief of His Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands, to W. Marsden, Esq., dated on board His Majesty's Ship the Centaur, Barbadoes, Sept. 1, 1804.

SIR,

In sending you Captain Shipley's account of the boats of his Majesty's ship Centaur cutting two privateer schooners out of Basseterre, Guadaloupe, it scarcely needs comment on the great gallantry of Lieutenant Sibley, the other Officers and men, and they deserve my warmest praise for the cool and persevering conduct they exhibited under so severe a fire from the enemy's numerous batteries; and the judgment of Captain Shipley, in sending them at a proper moment, aided the successful termination of this business without much loss.

I have the honour, &c.

S. HOOD.

H. M. S. Centaur, off Guadaloupe, July 31, 1804.

SIR,

I have to acquaint you, that last night Lieutenants Sibley, Outridge, and Pearce, and Mr. Lloyd, Midshipman, with four boats, accompanied by a proportion of petty officers, seamen, and marines, all volunteers from his Majesty's ship under

my command, made a successful and gallant attack on the enemy's privateers in Basseterre Roads, Guadaloupe, bringing out, without an air of wind, a schooner, name unknown, of two guns, and L'Elizabeth, mounting six guns, pierced for twelve, and having sixty-five men on board, most of whom were either killed, drowned, or swam on shore, under a dreadful fire of grape and musketry from the numerous batteries and troops which lined the beach. Lieutenant Sibley's spirit and judgment in conducting the attack, I cannot too much commend; and he speaks in the highest terms of the brave Officers and men under his orders. L'Elizabeth is esteemed the fastest sailing privateer out of Guadaloupe, and has been uncommonly fortunate this war. Though I am under the necessity of enclosing a list of the killed and wounded in the boats, I must remark, it is smaller than might reasonably have been expected. His Majesty's ship has recaptured the Elizabeth of Liverpool, from the coast of Africa, taken by the Decide, and detained, on suspicion, the Grecian ship St. Nicholas, with produce, from Guadaloupe.

I am, &c.

CONWAY SHIPLEY.

List of the Killed and Wounded.

R. McKee, seaman, killed; Mr. Blythe, Master's Mate, slightly wounded; P. Maryan, J. Thompson, I. Wolfe, and J. Daniel, seamen, badly wounded. Two of the enemy brought out wounded.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

We have long ceased to be surprised at any thing which is perpetrated by the Corsican Usurper. If, however, any thing could rouse from lethargy and apathy the other European Powers, it would be the atrocious violation of the law of nations in the SEIZING AND CARRYING OFF SIR GEORGE RUMBOLD, the British Chargé d'Affaires to the Hans Towns, and the States of the Circle of Lower Saxony, on the night of the 24th ult., by a detachment of French troops. The particulars are as follow:—

On the night of the 25th of October, a detachment of French troops, consisting of 250 men, landed from three boats on the Hamburgh territory. They had embarked from Harburgh, a small town on the left bank of the Elbe, in the Elec-

torate of Hanover, and about a mile distant from the city of Hamburgh. They landed between the city of Hamburgh and Altona. A part of the detachment, to the amount of eighty men, proceeded, under the conduct of two guides, to Grindel.

Sir George Rumbold had resided there for some time; his only attendants were a male and a female servant. Grindel is composed of a small number of country houses, not far removed from the Hamburgh Gate, which is called the Dammthor; from which it is not above a few hundred paces distant.

The detachment having arrived at Grindel, commenced its operations by surrounding the house at about one o'clock in the morning.

Sir

Sir George, hearing a knock at the door, jumped out of bed to see what was the matter; and, on looking out of the window, saw the house surrounded with soldiers, who told him they had some dispatches for him. But, on his refusing them admission, they instantly broke open the doors, rushed into every apartment, and pillaged the house of whatever was portable. They then took Sir George prisoner, and conducted him, in a carriage, to the banks of the Elbe; across which river he was transported to Harburg.

The particulars of this transaction had not transpired, either at Hamburg or Altona, at eight o'clock on the following morning. It was known that some French soldiers had disembarked, but it was supposed that they were in pursuit of deserters. The gates of Hamburg had been shut, as is customary at night.

The Senate of Hamburg held an Extraordinary Sitting, and did every thing in their power for the immediate liberation of Sir George Rumbold. All the Foreign Ministers at Hamburg immediately dispatched Couriers to their different Courts.

Mr. Jackson, the English Minister at Berlin, presented a Note to the Prussian Government, on the 29th ult., in which he represented, with great energy and dignity, that his Prussian Majesty, as Director of the Circle of Lower Saxony, and as being particularly interested in the peace and neutrality of the North of Germany, was bound to make a full and unequivocal declaration of his sentiments respecting the arrest of an accredited Minister to an independent State. On the day following, a great Council of State was held at Potsdam, on the subject of Mr. Jackson's Note, and the transaction which had taken place in the territory of Hamburg. General Knobelsdorff, who was on his journey to Paris on a particular mission from the Prussian Monarch, received orders to halt, until he should receive further instructions.

The French Officers are reported to have treated (independent of this outrage) the British *Chargé d'Affaires* with much respect. From Harburg he was conducted to Hanover, and thence to Paris, where he was confined in the Temple.

The following is a translation of the Order of the French Government for arresting Sir G. Rumbold, his Britannic Majesty's Minister at Hamburg:—

MINISTRY OF GENERAL POLICE.

Paris, 8th Vendémiaire, (Sept. 30.)

The Minister of the General Police of the Empire, Grand Officer of the Legion of Honour, &c. to Marshal Bernadotte, Commander in Chief of the Army of Hanover.

"I have strong proofs, M. Marshal, that the English Agent, Rumbold, at Hamburg, follows the same system of espionage, and of machinations, which have already excited the indignation of Europe against Drake and Spencer Smith; and it is evident from the Circular Letter of Lord Hawkesbury, in consequence of the conspiracies discovered of these two wretches, that the British Government has dared to avow, and reduce even to a system, that train of conspiracies on the part of its Ministers, accredited to the Courts of Allied or Neutral Powers.

"In consequence of these new and subversive principles, his Majesty the Emperor has caused it to be declared, that *he will not recognise any diplomatic character in the English Agents who have been placed, by their own Government, out of the law of nations and the common law of civilised nations; they desire, then, that M. Rumbold be considered as any other English individual who should adopt criminal practices, and be seized, if it be in your power to do so, taking every measure to secure his papers. I invite you, Marshal, to take all the necessary steps to accomplish this object.*

"I have the honour to be,

"FOUCHE."

Sir George, however, was only confined two days. On the evening of the second day, a Courier arrived from Berlin, with instructions to the Prussian Minister to demand the liberation of Sir George. Thus the Prussian Government must have adopted its resolution on the very instant; for the remonstrance arrived at Paris not two days after Sir George, though the intelligence of his seizure had to go in the first instance from Hamburg to Berlin.

It is understood, that the papers of Sir George, which were found at his country-house, were of no importance, his principal papers being at Hamburg; so that the French Government not only obtained nothing to apologize for the infamous proceeding, but no secret of any kind to indemnify them for the disgrace.

Sir George had one interview, we have heard, with Fouché, by whom his papers were examined. When taken from the

Temple,

Temple, in order to be sent to the Coast for the purpose of going to England, he was obliged, it is said, to pass *his parole not to return to Hamburgh, nor reside within fifty leagues of the French territory*. Neither were his papers restored to him.

He was first conveyed to Boulogne; where after remaining for five days, and there being no conveyance for England, he was taken to Cherburgh, from whence he sailed in a flag of truce, was put on board the Niobe frigate, and on the 17th inst. arrived at Portsmouth. From thence Sir George came in a chaise and four to London.

It will not be improper here to insert the notice taken in the *Moniteur* of the 6th instant of this nefarious transaction:—

“The *magnanimity* of the Emperor has induced him, in consequence of the representations of a *friendly Power*, to release the Chevalier Rumbold, the worthy associate of the Drakes and Smiths.”

The affair, however, does not end here. The person of our Ambassador is restored; but the outrage is neither atoned for, nor acknowledged. His papers are still in the possession of the general Spy of Europe. His release is even an aggravation of the outrage, inasmuch as it admits that there was no ground whatever for the illegal seizure of his person and papers in a neutral territory. Prussia has felt this circumstance with due emotion, and acted with becoming spirit. It will now be for the Court of Berlin, and such others of the European Powers as may be aroused by an indignity from which none are positively exempted, to exact a due atonement, and a sufficient pledge against its repetition.

The *Moniteur* contains a Circular Note from Talleyrand to the French Diplomatic Agents at the different Courts, in which they are authorized to declare, that in consequence of the alleged conspiracies of Messrs. Drake and Spencer Smith, and of the Note of Lord Hawkesbury on that subject, the French Government is determined not to recognize the English Diplomatic Corps in Europe, till the English Government shall abstain from charging them with “military agency.”

This presumptuous and insolent attempt to dictate to other Powers, by implication, that they are not to recognize the English Diplomatic Corps, seems rather the act of a madman than of a person at the head of a Government. That it was intended to dictate what

should be the conduct of others, as well as to declare what that of France would be, there can be no doubt. The English Diplomatic Agents, as Buonaparté has shewn, are not to be allowed protection in Neutral States which he has the power to coerce and despise; and if he did not seize our Ministers at Berlin or Vienna, it was because he was unable. The principle he lays down releases him from the obligation of respecting them if he had an opportunity to seize them.

The French have succeeded in raising a farther supply upon the security of the Electorate of Hanover. On the 18th ult., the Burghers of Hamburgh determined to accommodate the States of Hanover with a second loan of 600,000 marks.

The Hamburgh Papers state the arrival of Monsieur at Calmar, on the 7th ult.; when a most affecting interview took place between him and his Royal Brother, Louis XVIII.

We also learn the departure of General Brune, the French Ambassador, from the Ottoman Court, in consequence of the unwillingness of that Court to acknowledge Buonaparté in his assumed capacity of Emperor of France. This event has given rise to a belief, that a triple alliance has been agreed upon between Great Britain, Russia, and the Porte. But whether so or not, we find that a Turk has, for once, displayed more spirit and magnanimity, in resisting the ambition of Buonaparté, than most of the Christian Princes.

The embassy of General Brune to Constantinople was one of the most expensive that ever left France. His suite consisted of not less than a hundred persons, nearly all of whom were military; among the *diplomatic instruments* which he carried out with him were two *field-pieces*!

The Hereditary Prince of Denmark is on his return to Copenhagen from his travels in Germany.

GOTTENBURGH, Nov. 2.—Yesterday morning, about two o'clock, a dreadful fire broke out here, which continued to burn with unremitting fury until ten; during which time (the houses being chiefly of wood) it consumed the whole south-west part of the city: the large new barracks, which were built with brick, and cost 40,000l. sterling, the two royal magazines of grain, the post-office, and the episcopal house, the freemasons' charity-school, together with between two and three hundred houses, were entirely destroyed: the distresses of the sufferers,

ferers, particularly of the poor, at this inclement season, is very great, but every means are taken to alleviate it:—the rich and patriotic merchant, Mr. John Hall, has, with a humane zeal which always distinguishes him, opened his spacious house and premises for as many as it will contain, and has given up his private Theatre to the use of the Freemasons' charity children; several others have followed his example. It is ascertained, that the fire has dislodged more than 7000 people, and has sadly deformed one of the handsomest cities in the North of Europe.

GIBRALTAR, *Oct. 8.*—"I had the pleasure, on the 21st ultimo, of relating to you the favourable opinion of our medical men on the nature of the fever that had broken out in the garrison;—since that period they have had much reason to alter that opinion. A great mortality has taken place, owing in the first place to sickness and filth, increased by want of sufficient medical attendance, nourishment, and nurses. The numbers that have fallen victims to its violence within this fortnight are surprising; our reduced population does not consist of, inhabitants and civilians, more than 3000 souls. On Monday last 114 were buried; and all the week averaged nearly 90 per day. The number yesterday was reduced to 57; and this day I am hopeful it will not exceed 40—so that we mend apace, and expect the first heavy rains (hourly looked for) will relieve us from its ravages. This mortality, from the causes before recited, you will easily conceive to have taken place mostly among the poor. Of British merchants very few have fallen, and those only in situations extremely prejudicial to health. The Jews have, however, fallen in numbers; and where it has broken out in a dirty, ill-aired house, it has generally carried off all. Many people have left the garrison from fear; and the death of many is ascribed to the same reason, particularly among the women and Jews. Among the British, a Committee of five has been chosen to assist the Government in applying the most likely measures towards the promotion of the public health, relieving the distressed, burying the dead, &c.; and they are vested with the fullest powers. The members are—Messrs. John Ross, John Smith, William Sweetland, G. Allardyce, and myself."

We are sorry to learn, that a dreadful hurricane lately took place in the Windward Islands. It blew from the 4th to the 6th of September inclusive, without

intermission. At St. Kitt's, its fury was most severely felt. It spread likewise to Antigua, St. Bartholomew, St. Thomas's, and Dominica. The whole number of the loss of ships, of which accounts have been received, is 274. Many of them are Americans.

The losses at the different Islands are thus particularized:—St. Kitt's, 120; Antigua, 59; St. Bartholomew, 50; Dominica, 1; St. Thomas's, 44.—Total, 274.

Every vessel in the Roads of St. Pierre, Martinique, were driven on shore, and, with the exception of five, totally lost.

The hurricane lasted three days and nights; and Captain Connel, of the brig *Agenor*, from Surinam and St. Thomas, arrived at New York, was three days sailing through pieces of wreck.

The effects of the hurricanes have not been confined to the West Indies only. It appears, by New York papers, dated September 30, that the losses sustained at Charleston, South Carolina, amounted to one million of dollars. In the beginning of September, there was, at Savannah, a more dreadful hurricane than ever was remembered there. It continued to rage during the whole of the night of the 8th of September; and next morning, when the inhabitants ventured out of their houses, they beheld all the trees in and about the city lying prostrate on the ground, the tops and chimneys of houses and several houses were blown down. The wharfs from one end of the city to the other were torn up; and almost every store near them, with their contents, were destroyed. Every vessel in the harbour was thrown on the wharfs, except those which were totally destroyed. A man and two children were killed by the falling of houses. In Hutchinson's Island, and other rice plantations near the place, all the buildings were swept away in the general destruction; and many negroes and overseers, with their families, amounting to about 100, were lost. At a place called the Bluff, damage to the amount of 100,000 dollars was sustained. The Planters on Skemaway and Wilmington Islands suffered very considerably.

A hurricane was experienced at Jamaica on the 29th of August; when the *Pique* frigate was completely dismantled, and two American vessels entirely lost.

DESSALINES, the Black Chief of St. Domingo, has been proclaimed EMPEROR OF HAYTI.

DOMESTIC

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

OCTOBER 22.

ABOUT eight at night, a most dreadful fire broke out in the stables of the Spotted Dog public-house, in Chelmsford. A party of Hanoverians, about 120 in number, marched into the town about two o'clock the same day, and were, for convenience, lodged in the house and stables upon the premises. Fatigued with their march, they retired to rest at an early hour, seventy of them in particular, in a large stable at the above public-house, without any other fastening to the door than a latch. In the evening, an alarm of fire was given, the drums beat to arms, and the premises where the seventy men lodged, among whom were some women, were discovered to be in flames. Unacquainted with the use of a latch, the Hanoverians were some time before they could open the door, which, after a short time, was effected on the outside, and they, as was supposed, all made their escape, but not without many of them being most dreadfully scorched, and their clothes in flames. Every mind was perfectly rejoiced that Providence had spared, as they supposed, the lives of those who were just before the inhabitants of the buildings; but little did those present suspect, that twelve poor unfortunate fellow-creatures were left struggling under the ruins. The fire had subsided about twelve o'clock; but next morning, on removing the rubbish, it was discovered that twelve men had perished! Their mutilated remains were dragged out, in a state too dreadful to describe. A number of horses belonging to the Royal Waggon Train were in the stables, all of which were removed but two, and they were burnt to death. One other unfortunate Hanoverian died the next morning from the injury he received.

24. A jury of the town was summoned by the Coroner, to investigate the cause of the fire by which these poor men lost their lives. It was stated in evidence, that the men had gone to rest in the stables belonging to the Spotted Dog public-house, between seven and eight o'clock in the evening; that about half an hour afterwards an alarm of fire was given in one of the stables, containing upwards

of seventy of them, which, however, was immediately put out by one of the Hanoverians in the stable, without any damage being done; that in about an hour afterwards a second alarm of fire was given in the same stable, which raged so furiously, from the quantity of straw that was in it, that notwithstanding the great exertions used by the military of the garrison, the volunteers, and other inhabitants of the town, to quench the flames, the whole building, with an adjoining stable filled with Hanoverians, was in a very short time reduced to ashes; that the unfortunate men instantly rushed to the door of the stable where the fire began, but finding it latched by a common iron latch on the outside, (which is lifted up by putting the finger through a hole in the door,) and they not knowing, or in their great hurry and confusion not attempting to open it in that way, were for a time prevented making their escape. Every soul must have perished in the flames, had not the Corporal of the detachment, to whom the alarm of fire had been given, most providentially run down to the stable, and extricated them from their distressing situation. Several of the survivors were shockingly burnt. The Jury, after retiring for a considerable time, returned a verdict of — *Accidental Death*.

27. Henry Perfect, *alias* the Rev. Mr. Paul, *alias* the Rev. Mr. Bennet, was indicted, at the Middlesex Quarter Sessions, for obtaining, at different times, 121. 15s. by false pretences from the Earl of Clarendon. It appeared from his Lordship's testimony, that, in the character of a Clergyman, the prisoner had written to him, to implore assistance for a distressed lady, named Grant, residing at Harlowe, in Essex, who was represented as the daughter of a gentleman in the West Indies, newly married to a proud young Scotchman, who deserted her. Several other letters, signed Mrs. Smith, came to his Lordship. The prisoner wrote in three different hands, and carried on his plan of fraud for a considerable time, until at last the whole was discovered; and at the prisoner's lodgings, when taken up, copies of the different letters, with the answers to them, were found.

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—The Jury pronounced a verdict of *Guilty*, and the prisoner was sentenced to seven years' transportation.

About a fortnight ago, three Gentlemen of Manchester, shooting at Colne, near Burnley, were for two days accompanied by a man eighty-two years of age, who carried a basket, containing their provisions, with great ease, though it was supposed he must have walked twenty-five miles each day. He told them, that at the age of seventy-six he walked from thence to London in three days, which was fifty-five miles a-day, stopped four days, and in three days more returned to his native place. He said he had several *lads* between fifty and sixty. He frequently goes to Preston and back in a day, which is forty-six miles.—The same Gentlemen were informed, that there had formerly lived in the neighbourhood of Colne, three persons, a grandson, his father, and grandfather, the youngest of whom was upwards of eighty years old.

28. As the wife of John Brew, a *watchman*, in Lemon-street, White-chapel, was reading the Bible, at the fire side, a spark flew from the fire, and set her clothes in a blaze; she called out to her husband, who is *near ninety years of age, and very deaf*, for assistance; but before he could give it, she was so miserably burnt, that she languished until the following day, when she died.

30. This morning, an Excise Officer, named Littlejohn, was found dead in a vat of strong beer, in a state of fermentation, in the brewhouse of Mr. Thornton, at Horsham. It came out in evidence before the Coroner's Jury, on a view of the body, that the deceased went to the brewhouse on Monday night to make his accustomed survey; and that, in leaning over the vessel, the azotic gas, arising from beer in such a state, might suffocate him, and cause him to fall into the liquor: they therefore returned a verdict of—*Accidental Death*. The vessel contained about sixteen barrels of beer, which, by Mr. Thornton's directions, was thrown into the common sewer.

31. A distressing event happened in Newington church yard, Surry. John Rickets, the Sexton, was employed digging a grave for the remains of a Lady in the Kent road; and the coffin was just entering the church yard, preceded by the Minister, when the whole mass of earth on each side the grave fell in,

and covered the unfortunate deliver in a depth of six feet, just as he was getting out with his pick-axe and shovel. Within five minutes after the accident happened, a number of persons ran to assist the poor man, and began to remove the earth; their endeavours were, however, much retarded by the concourse of spectators who rushed to the brink of the grave, and near an hour elapsed before they discovered the body, which being taken out, means were used by a professional Gentleman to restore animation; but every effort proved ineffectual, and the body was borne away lifeless, on a shutter, amidst the disconsolate cries and complaints of a distressed wife and five children, who were witnesses of the afflicting scene.

Nov. 1. Monsieur, brother to Louis XVIII, accompanied by his suite, returned to Yarmouth, from Sweden.

2. The Royal Family dined with the Bishop of Winchester, at Farnham Palace; which place they left at about four o'clock, and came to Bagshot, where their Majesties' horses were in waiting to take them to Windsor. They arrived there soon after six o'clock, and were greeted with every demonstration of loyalty.

12. We are most happy to state, that this day the long-expected INTERVIEW between the SOVEREIGN and the HEIR APPARENT took place at one o'clock, at Kew Palace. The Queen and Princesses were present. The meeting of those two Personages, after a long interval, was marked, we understand, by every emotion of kindness and conciliation on the one part, and of filial respect on the other; and the scene is said to have been affecting beyond description. We are fully persuaded that the circumstance will afford the highest gratification to every loyal and feeling breast in the United Kingdom; as the result of it will be the perfect re-establishment of that habitual intercourse which is not more essential to the happiness of the Illustrious family itself, than to the welfare of the Empire at large. After an hour's conference, his Majesty, accompanied by the Duke of Cumberland, returned to Windsor; and the Prince of Wales, accompanied by the Dukes of Kent and Sussex, returned to Carleton House.

On the return of the Prince to Carleton House, he was met by the Duke of Rutland, the Earl of Moira, Colonel

M'Mahon,

McMahon, Mr. Sheridan, &c. who accompanied him to Lord Malmesbury's, where he dined. Mr. Fox was sent for expressly to Woburn, on the occasion, and had an audience of his Royal Highness.

13. The Duke of York paid a visit to the Prince of Wales, at Carleton House, where he remained nearly two hours.

14. This morning, about half past ten o'clock, his Majesty arrived at the Queen's House, from Windsor; soon after, the Dukes of York, Cambridge, and Gloucester, had interviews with his Majesty.

The arrangements having been made for the disposal of the two vacant Red Ribbons, Major-Generals Moore and Ludlow were introduced, and, with the usual forms, elected Knights of the Bath. The ceremony being over, his Majesty held a Levee, and afterwards a Privy Council, for the purpose of receiving the Recorder of London's Report; when R. B. Prentice, and T. Webb, for horse-stealing, and J. Lloyd, for uttering a forged bank note, were ordered to be executed on Wednesday next. Mr. Ailet, with other convicts, were respited during pleasure.

Wednesday came on, at Holyrood House, the election of one of the sixteen Peers of Scotland, vacant by the death of the Marquis of Tweeddale. The Earls of Kellie and Lauderdale were the candidates. The Earl of Kellie was elected.

The workmen at Messrs. Lloyd's forge, near Burton-upon-Trent, having had the misfortune to break the large hammer anvil steady, were about to blow up that part which is fixed in the ground; and as Samuel Bamford (though repeatedly warned of his danger,) was driving iron wedges to further the operation, a spark communicated to the gunpowder, which exploded, blew off his head, and otherwise mangled his body in a shocking manner.

15. The Earl of Moira had the honour of a conference with the King. The gracious reception which the Noble Earl received, not only from their Majesties, but from every branch of the Royal Family, shews the sensible impression which his truly noble and delicate conduct in the whole progress

of the happy reconciliation has made on their hearts. It is said, that the particular object of his interview with the King, besides that of paying his loyal duty to his Sovereign, was the establishment of the Princess Charlotte of Wales at Windsor; it being his Majesty's desire, that, as he means to take up his habitual residence at Windsor Castle, he should have the Princess near him.

16. At noon his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales set out from Carleton House for Butley Park, where he was joined by the Duke of Clarence, and both the Royal Brothers proceeded to Windsor.

Their Majesties, and part of the Royal Family, paid a morning visit to the Hon. Mr. and Mrs. West, near Henley, this morning. On their return to Windsor, the Prince of Wales, the Duke and Duchess of York, and the Duke of Clarence, were in waiting to receive their Royal Parents. The sensation of the meeting of the whole of the Royal Family, after the separation, is better conceived than described. Soon after the meeting, their Majesties and the Princesses, the Duchess of York, the Prince of Wales, and the five Royal Dukes, sat down to dinner.

16. John Harris, a private in the Royal Waggon Train, quartered at the White Hart, at Moulsham, in Chelmsford, picked up a pocket-book in the yard of that Inn last Friday se'night, containing bank notes to the amount of 94*l.* which he instantly deposited with the landlord of the house, telling him to deliver it to the owner, when enquired for. About three hours after, a rich old farmer, who puts up at that house, missed his book and notes, and upon inquiring of the landlord, had it, with the notes, safely delivered to him; when he *generously* gave the soldier, who has a wife and five children, a *one pound note*, as a reward for his honesty!

17. This morning the Prince of Wales, and Duke of York, rode with the King to Ascot Heath; his Majesty and the Prince were in close conversation all the way. A deer was ready to be turned out; previous to which, however, the Prince took leave of his Majesty; the deer afforded an excellent chase. In the afternoon, the Duke and Duchess of York left Windsor for E c e 2 Oatlands.

Outlands. At the same time, the Duke of Clarence left Windsor for Bushey Park.

Orders are said to have been issued for the coinage of a million sterling of silver currency; namely, crowns, half crowns, shillings, and sixpences. The dies are now in a state of preparation, and will be ready for the inspection of the Mint Master on the 1st of February, when the Bank Tokens will be called in.

18. This morning Sir George Rumbold, to the public surprise, arrived in London from France!!!

The following instance of intrepid humanity in a British Naval Officer at Plymouth, among many other similar occurrences, deserves to be recorded: Benjamin Nelson, a Seaman of the Colossus, of 74 guns, lying in Cawsand Bay, had been ashore on liberty, and coming on board much intoxicated, fell out of the boat alongside the ship. Lieutenant Lothian, walking near the gangway, saw the accident, and with great intrepidity, pulled off his coat, and jumped from the starboard main chains into the water: after swimming a little time, he caught Nelson by the hair of his head, but in struggling to bring him to the boat, Nelson, being a powerful man, sunk with him.—Lieutenant L. by superior swimming, soon rose again, grasping him firm by the hair; Lieutenant Lothian, and Nelson, were then taken on board the ship's cutter; but on getting him to the lower gun deck, although every means were tried to restore his life, he had breathed his last, more owing, it is imagined, to suffocation, from being so intoxicated when he fell into the sea, than from being under the water. Lieutenant Lothian, we are happy to say, soon recovered the fatigue and anxiety arising from his exertions. Mr. Whitford, Coroner, held an Inquest on the body, and the Jury returned a verdict of *Accidental Death*.

On Wednesday se'nnight, three bullocks were killed by lightning, in the parish of Temple, near Bodmin. The flash first struck a tree, which stood on a hedge, and shivered it from the top to the bottom, dividing the hedge into two parts, made a deep furrow in the field of several yards, to the place where the bullocks stood, and killed them upon the spot, without leaving the slightest appearance of a wound.

The Earl of Carlisle has presented to the Dean and Chapter of York, a window of beautifully stained glass, purchased, during the late troubles in France, from the Church of Saint Nicholas, at Rouen. The subject is, 'The Visitation of the Virgin Mary.' The figures are as large as life, admirably drawn, and have always been considered to be designed either by Sebastian de Piombo, or Michael Angelo.

A dreadful fire broke out a few nights ago at the extensive water-mills of Mr. Pickering, of Frodham, Cheshire, which consumed the whole premises, with all their contents, except a few sacks of meal. The damage is immense, many thousand measures of corn, belonging to different individuals, having been consumed.—Amongst the sufferers, a Mr. Chadwick has lost nearly 3000 measures of oats. The mills were the property of Sir P. Warburton, of Arley Hall, and were insured for 5000l.

A pumpkin, of most extraordinary size and weight, and beautifully laced like the finest Cantaloupe melon, has just been cut in a garden at Bathwick, belonging to Mr. Grabham, fruiterer, of Bath. It weighs 112lbs.; the girth round is two yards, and it measures two yards and a half in length. The seed of this extraordinary production was given to the gardener by a French cook, who was at Bath last winter, and who extolled its excellence for many culinary purposes.

Last week was drawn off a land, belonging to Mr. John Godfrey, of Fentanton, a turnip which weighed 16lbs. (exclusive of the tops,) and measured 36½ inches round; many more, nearly as large, are growing on the same land.

20. Mrs. Sowerby, the wife of Mr. Sowerby, pawnbroker, in Cannon-row, Whitechapel, threw herself into the Basin in the Green Park. She was taken out alive, and confessed that she had just before drank a quantity of aquafortis out of a phial; being carried to Mount-street Workhouse, she there expired in the evening. The Coroner's Jury, on Wednesday, returned a verdict of *Lunacy*.—The deceased has left three children.

A woman of Cottingham, Yorkshire, having left a child, a few months old, in the cradle, alone, while she went out upon some occasion, and omitting to

to shut the door, on her return found the child lying on the floor, with both its hands nearly eaten off by a sow, which had found her way into the house.

21. Lord Eardley, on passing through Windsor, saw a crowd collected; and on inquiring the cause, was told that a poor Clergyman's goods had been seized for a debt of 47l. which his Lordship immediately paid.

24. A corporal and a private, belonging to the 83d regiment of foot, being part of the escort which arrived at Exeter with Mr. Russell's waggons on the Wednesday preceding, laden with treasure, were committed, the former to High Gaol, and the latter to the County Bridewell, for breaking open one of the chests on the road, and stealing thereout a quantity of dollars, which they sold. The sergeant of the party, on their return to Plymouth, observing them to be in possession of cash and bank notes, immediately had them apprehended, when one of them made a full confession of the fact. They are committed for trial.

In a parish, not 100 miles from North Elham, is a person whose various professions and occupations may be arranged as under:—shoe-maker, blacksmith, whitesmith, gunsmith, locksmith, bell hanger, turner in wood, brass, and iron, teacher of music, constable of the parish, auctioneer and appraiser, dealer in old clothes, armourer to the

Elmham Volunteers, corporal to the same, watch and clock-maker, parish cook, small pox and vaccine inoculator, inspector of weights and balances for the Hundred of Launditch, collector and assessor of the King's taxes, sheriff's officer and bailiff, shaver and hair-dresser, surveyor of land, and teacher of mensuration, leader of the choir at church, quondam justice of the peace, and heir apparent to the clerkship of the parish.

Singular instance of Brutality.—As a person from Little Hayfield, Derbyshire, was returning home from Manchester, his horse took fright, and threw him off. In a violent rage he drew a strong stake from the side of a gate, with which he beat the poor animal so unmercifully upon the head, as to occasion instant death! After stripping it of the saddle and bridle, he then walked home, a distance of seven miles, with them upon his back.

Smearing of Sheep.—Immediately after the sheep are shorn, soak the roots of the wool that remain, all over with oil, or butter, and brimstone; and three or four days afterwards wash them with salt and water; the wool of next season will not only be much finer and softer, but the quantity will be in greater abundance. The sheep will not be troubled with the scab or vermin that year. Tar-water is a safe remedy against maggots.

MARRIAGES.

CAPTAIN Sir Edward Hamilton, of the royal navy, to Miss Macnamara, daughter of John Macnamara, esq.

Lieutenant-Colonel Smyth, of the 83d regiment, to Miss Cantell, of Bath.

The Hon. Charles Bagenal Agar, to Miss Hunt.

The Hon. Berkley Paget, son of the Earl of Uxbridge; to Miss Grimstone, niece to Lord Viscount Grimstone.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

OCTOBER 20.

IN the Temple, aged 76, John Wynne, esq. a bencher of the Middle Temple, and brother of Sir William Wynne, of Doctors Commons.

At his seat at Lanyold, in Yorkshire, in the 64th year of his age, John Gally Knight, esq. one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for that county and Nottinghamshire, fellow of Trinity Hall, Cambridge, and bencher of Lincoln's-inn, and formerly M. P. for Aldborough and Boroughbridge.

The Rev. Thomas Capstick, curate of the perpetual curacy of Bishop Auckland, aged 77.

21. At Boughton Malherbe, in Kent, the Rev. Robert Foote, prebendary of Rochester, rector of Boughton Malherbe, and vicar of Shorne, in that county. He was of Univerlity College, M.A. 1782.

At Spofforth, near Leeds, George Tripp, esq. late captain in the 25th regiment of foot.

23. At Bighton, Mr. Samuel Saergold,

At

At Edinburgh, the Right Hon. Sir David Rae, of Eskgrove, bart. lord justice clerk of Scotland.

Sir William Hart, knight of the order of Stanislaus.

Lately, at Washfield, near Tiverton, Dr. Worth, of Plymouth.

Lately, Gregory Watt, esq. son of James Watt, esq. of Birmingham.

24. At Eaton, near Norwich, the Rev. Mr. Taylor, aged 50.

Jackson Harrison, esq. senior alderman of Kendall, aged 64.

25. The Rev. Edward Miller, vicar of All Saints, Northampton, in his 85th year.

26. The Rev. John Maule, rector of Greenford, Middlesex, formerly fellow of King's College, Cambridge, B.A. 1774, M.A. 1777.

Major Lawrence Parsons, of Pembroke Place, King's County, Ireland.

William Hicks, esq. of Dulwich.

Lately, at Bath, Mr. William Brimble, aged 80, an ingenious carpenter who superintended the building of the upper assembly rooms in that city, under the direction of John Wood, esq. architect, and where he has ever since had an apartment. In 1765, Mr. Brimble published a collection of poems by subscription.

27. At Longner Park, Robert Corbett, esq.

At Lewes, in his 88th year, the Rev. Timothy Brown, M.A. rector of Ardingly, and vicar of West Hothly, both in Sussex.

Mr. William Amfirk, merchant, of Pancras-lane, Bucklebury, aged 66.

29. Mr. Joseph Laver Clark, forty years a clerk in the accountant's office of the East India Company.

Mr. William Abraham, banker, at Bath.

The Right Hon. John Howe, Baron Chedworth.

Lately, in his 38th year, the Rev. Dr. Thomas, rector of Wickham, and also of Deptford, in Kent.

30. The Rev. Samuel Ayscough, of the British Museum.

At Canterbury, William Gostling, esq. captain of the invalids in the royal artillery.

Thomas Kilner, esq. of Maryland-point, Essex, aged 85.

Nov. 1. Mrs. Anne Morland, wife of Mr. George Morland, whom she survived but a few days.

Lieutenant John Wilby, of the royal navy.

2. In his 80th year, the Rev. William

Ramsden, D.D. master of the Charter-house.

At Newcastle, Lieutenant-Colonel Blakeney, late inspecting officer of the volunteer corps of that district.

John Berkeley Burland, esq. M.P. for Totneis.

3. In her 56th year, Mrs. Mary Smith, wife of Mr. Robert Smith, of Basinghall-street, and daughter of the late James Bogle French.

At Flax Bourton, James Sparrow, esq.

At Bath, — Bindstead, esq. many years deputy judge advocate of the Fleet.

James Bourdieu, esq. of Coombe, near Croydon, in his 90th year.

6. At St. Andrew's, John Rotheram, M.D., F.C.S.E., professor of natural philosophy in that university. He had discharged the public duties of his office the preceding day, and spent the evening as usual with his family, apparently in perfect health; but in the morning was found expiring in his bed, and no medical relief was effectual. He was a man of very extensive learning. He received his classical education in the public grammar-school of Newcastle, and his mathematical and philosophical studies were directed by his venerable father, assisted by Messrs. Hutton and Harrison: he then became a pupil of Linnæus and Bergman, at Upsal, where he graduated. The botanical system of the former of these great men he successfully defended in a pamphlet of considerable ingenuity. For several years before the death of Dr. Black, he was chosen by that celebrated chemist as his assistant in his public lectures. In the important station which he afterwards filled, he discharged his duty with diligence and credit; and he will be much regretted by his colleagues and the university at large.

8. In Dublin, Maynard Chamberlain Walker, esq. barrister-at-law.

9. Henry Tonge, esq. of Devonshire-street, Portland-place.

10. At Bury, aged 82, Peter Clarke, esq. senior portman of the corporation of Ipswich.

17. John Blayds, esq. of Oulton, in his 75th year.

13. At Crippenham, Bucks, Jacob Bryant, esq. aged 89, deeply regretted by all who knew him. His death was in consequence of a wound on his shin, occasioned by his foot slipping from a chair, which he had stepped on to reach a book in his library; thus did he die as he had lived, in search of knowledge.

As

As a small but sincere tribute to his memory, a friend is induced to give a short sketch of his character, which an uninterrupted intercourse with him for the last thirty years enables him to do.—Jacob Bryant, a man whose whole life had been devoted to the acquirement of learning, and the goal of whose labours was a firm settlement of conviction in religion. He had by study amassed an erudition which was paralleled by few, and surpassed by none; his piety grew out of his learning, and was only equalled by it. With the mildness of a child he united the firmness of a stoic; from a mind truly Christian, his precepts flowed with milk and honey. Though belonging to the lay part of the community, his efforts in the cause of religion were as unceasing as they were satisfactory. His studies were chiefly directed to one object, the developement and establishment of universal truth; this he knew could only be effected by removing the doubts of the sceptic, and softening the heart of the infidel. The tenets of his own life were those of a true Christian; and though he looked upon Providence rather as an indulgent than an angry father, yet his walk through life shewed his conviction of the necessity of never forgetting the “one thing needful.”—Were it necessary to add any thing further of so good a man, it might be truly said, that in society he stood unrivalled; as a companion he was both communicative and attentive, of unaffected manners and manly cheerfulness, willing to please, and easy to be pleased. Such a man was Jacob Bryant; such a man his friends have lost, and such a loss they have to deplore.—Mr. Bryant was of King's College, Cambridge, B.A. 1740, M.A. 1744.

The Countess Dowager of Shaftesbury.

14. Mr. William Martin, of Sherborne-lane, Lombard-street, in the 63d year of his age.

In his 75th year, the Right Hon. George Earl of Buckinghamshire, Baron Hobart of Blickling.

Paget Bayley, esq. a captain in the royal navy, and brother to the Earl of Uxbridge.

Lately, Lady Georgina Canning.

16. At Norwich, aged 24, Wright Edward Atkins, esq. of Ketteringham, in Norfolk.

19. William Sheppard, esq. of Styles-hill, near Frome.

21. At Bath, in his 83d year, the Rev. Peter Grigg, rector of Bathwick and Wolley.

John Utterton, esq. of Marwell-hall, Hampshire, one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Sussex.

22. The Rev. Richard Graves, M.A. rector of Claverton, near Bath, in his 90th year. He was the friend and correspondent of Shenstone, and author of *The Spiritual Quixote*, *Euphrosyne*, *Columella*, &c.

Lately, at Derry, the Hon. Captain Richard Jones, second son of the Viscountess Ranelagh.

At Glenties, near Athenry, Ireland, after a short illness, Mr. Denis Coorabee, of Ballindangin, aged 117. He retained his faculties to the last, and until two days previous to his death he never remembered to have any complaint or sickness whatever, tooth-ache only excepted. Three weeks before his death he walked from his house to Galway, and back the same day, which is twenty-six miles. He could, to the last, read the smallest print without the assistance of glasses, which he never accustomed himself to, with as much ease as a boy of sixteen. It has been acknowledged by the most intelligent men of this kingdom, that, for the present age, he was the most experienced farmer, and the brightest genius for the improvement of agriculture; it is upwards of seventy years since he propagated that most useful article to the human species, called the Black Potatoe. He was married seven times, and when married to the last he was ninety-three years old; by them all he had 48 children, 236 grand children, 944 great grand children, and 25 great great grand children, the oldest of whom is four years old; and his own youngest son, by the last wife, is about eighteen years old.

DEATHS ABROAD.

JAN. 25, 1804. At Burmeah Nulla, in his way to Benares, Matthew Leslie, esq. senior judge of Benares.

At Seringapatam, Lieutenant Colonel Simon Dalrymple, of the 1st battalion of the 14th regiment native infantry of the Bengal establishment.

Lately, in Italy, Bertie Greathead, jun. esq.

AUG. 18. At Jamaica, the Hon. Charles Powys.

OCT. 3. At St. Petersburg, Anthony Welken, esq.



EACH DAY'S, PRICE OF STOCKS FOR NOVEMBER 1804.

Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Reduc.	3 per Ct. Confols	4 per Ct. Confols	Navy 3 per Ct.	New 5 per Ct.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3 pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5 per Ct.	Irish Omn.	English Lanc. Tick.
27 161	56 1/2	57 1/2 a	72 1/2	90 1/2	97 1/2	16 13-16	11-16	6 1/2 pr.			177			par	84		
29	56 1/2	57 1/2 a	72 1/2	90 1/2	97 1/2	16 1/2		6 1/2			177 1/2			par	84 1/2		
30 162	56 1/2	57 1/2 a	72 1/2	90 1/2	97 1/2	16 1/2		6 1/2						par			
31	56 1/2	57 1/2 a	73	90 1/2	98 1/2	16 13-16											
1																	
2 165	56 1/2	57 1/2 a	73 1/2	90 1/2	98 1/2	16 1/2		6 1/2	55 1/2	7 16	178						
3	57	57 1/2 a 58	73 1/2	90 1/2	98 1/2	17		7 1/2									
5																	
6 168	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	73 1/2	91 1/2	98 1/2	17		8 1/2	57 1/2	9 1/2	178						
7 169	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	74 1/2	91 1/2	98 1/2	17 1/2		8 1/2	56 1/2								
8 169	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	74 1/2	91 1/2	99	17 1-16		8 1/2			179 1/2						
9																	
10 168 1/2	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	74	91 1/2	99 1/2	17	2 1/2	8 1/2	56 1/2	9 1/2				par			
12	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	74	91 1/2	99 1/2	17		8 1/2						par			
13 168 1/2	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	74	91 1/2	99 1/2	17		8 1/2						par	99 1/2		
14 169	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	74	91 1/2	99 1/2	17		8 1/2						par			
15 167 1/2	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	73 1/2	91 1/2	99	16 1/2		8 1/2	56 1/2				2 dif.	1 dif.			
16	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	74	91 1/2	99	16 15-16		8 1/2									
17	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	74	91 1/2	99	16 15 16		8 1/2		9 9-16							
19	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	74 1/2	91 1/2	99 1/2	17		8 1/2						par	86 1/2		
20 168	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	74 1/2	91 1/2	99 1/2	16 15-16		8 1/2	56 1/2					par			
21 168 1/2	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	74 1/2	91 1/2	99 1/2	16 15-16		8 1/2		9 1/2	181			par			
22	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	74	91 1/2	99 1/2	16 13-16		8 1/2			180 1/2			par			
23 167	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	73 1/2	91 1/2	99 1/2	16 13-16		5 1/2	56 1/2		180			par	86 1/2		
24	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	74	91 1/2	99 1/2	16 1/2		8 1/2		9 7-16				par	86 1/2		
26 167 1/2	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	74	91 1/2	99 1/2	16 1/2		8 1/2			180			par			
27 167 1/2	57 1/2	58 1/2 a	73 1/2	91 1/2	99 1/2	16 1/2		7 1/2		9 1/2	180						

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Confols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given ; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

T H E

European Magazine,

For DECEMBER 1804.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of MRS. CRESPIGNY. And, 2. A REPRESENTATION of the SHAKSPEARE MEDAL.]
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At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,
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VOL. XLVI, DEC. 1804.

F f f

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We decline inserting *Mr. Rayner's Narrative*. It is left at *Mr. Asperne's*.

The letter from *Thomson to Patterfon*, pointed out by *R.*, was published several years ago by *Lord Buehan* in his life of *Thomson*.

Several poetical pieces we are obliged to postpone.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from December 8 to December 15.

										COUNTIES upon the COAST.									
Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans					
s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.										
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	Essex	107	8	53	6	48	6			
										Kent	102	9	45	0	53	6			
										Suffex	102	8	00	0	51	0			
										Suffolk	99	3	49	9	48	1			
										Cambrid.	89	7	57	2	41	6			
										Norfolk	94	6	54	0	45	9			
										Lincoln	85	5	52	2	43	3			
										York	80	10	53	10	40	8			
										Durham	82	3	00	0	00	0			
										Northum.	79	10	54	0	43	0			
										Cumbesl.	74	11	59	7	38	0			
										Westmor.	83	4	49	6	35	0			
										Lancash.	77	6	00	0	44	8			
										Cheshire	76	5	00	0	46	0			
										Gloucest.	82	11	00	0	47	10			
										Somerfet.	89	5	00	0	49	10			
										Monmouth.	92	5	00	0	50	0			
										Devon	95	3	00	0	44	0			
										Cornwall	83	2	00	0	40	0			
										Dorset	94	10	00	0	49	0			
										Hants	99	0	00	0	49	0			
										WALES									
										N. Wales	78	0	00	0	41	0			
										S. Wales	84	3	00	0	44	0			

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1804	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.	1804.	Barom.	Ther.	Wind.	Observ.
Nov. 28	30.01	37	E	Fair	Dec. 14	29.32	41	W	Fair
29	29.77	36	NNE	Ditto	15	29.80	39	NW	Ditto
30	29.96	37	NE	Ditto	16	29.89	36	NW	Ditto
Dec. 1	30.02	36	N	Ditto	17	29.96	34	N	Ditto
2	30.30	37	NNE	Ditto	18	30.15	32	N	Snow
3	30.36	38	SE	Ditto	19	30.40	29	E	Fair
4	29.95	29	SE	Ditto	20	30.22	28	E	Ditto
5	29.28	43	S	Rain	21	30.04	27	E	Ditto
6	29.05	39	S	bc. Fg	22	29.78	33	NE	Ditto
7	29.40	41	N	Fair	23	29.60	28	N	Ditto
8	29.77	45	E	Ditto	24	29.66	18	N	Ditto
9	29.76	5	SW	Ditto	25	29.51	33	NW	Ditto
10	29.90	45	SSW	Rain	26	29.40	34	W	Rain
11	29.75	45	S	Fair	27	29.52	35	NW	Fair
12	29.56	47	W	Ditto	28	29.61	32	W	Ditto
13	29.41	44	SW	Rain					

European Magazine?



Mrs. Crespiigny.

Published by J. Asperne, at the Bible, Crown & Constitution, Cornhill 1. Jan. 1804

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW,
FOR DECEMBER 1804.

SOME ACCOUNT OF MRS. CRESPIGNY.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THE father of this Lady was Joseph Clark, Esq., of a principal family in Derbyshire; her mother was Miss Wilkes, the only daughter of Robert Wilkes, Esq., of Rikton, in Yorkshire, a relation of the Grosvenor family.

Famed for her personal and mental charms, at a very early period of life the hand of Miss Clark was solicited by numerous admirers. The favoured suitor was Claude Champion Crespigny, Esq., the son of a Gentleman of large fortune, who lived at Camberwell, upon the estate which is still the family residence, and now so well known from the numerous visitors it receives. The Lady could not have made (as she has since had every reason to find, and has always rejoiced to acknowledge,) a wiser choice.

Mr. Crespigny was educated at Eton, and afterwards obtained a Fellowship at Trinity Hall. He is a Gentleman highly distinguished for his vigorous understanding, his various acquirements, and his accomplished manners. He is a particular ornament and advantage to the neighbourhood in which he is resident. He is the constant promoter of cheerful society; and those little differences which occasionally interrupt it, there is no person who more happily possesses the art of reconciling.

From the time of her marriage, in the year 1764, when she was scarcely sixteen years of age, Mrs. C. has been conspicuous in fashionable circles. Per-

haps there is scarcely a private individual in the kingdom who has upon her list of acquaintance so many great and noble names. At one of her last spring breakfasts, indeed, she boasted of a *royal* guest. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales gave her the honour of his company at *Champion Lodge*. It is certain, that no Lady holds forth greater inducements to her friends to pay frequent visits at her house. Mrs. C.'s entertainments have peculiar attractions, from the tasteful and often novel manner in which she makes preparation to receive her guests; and, in addition to the good fare she sets before them, provides amusement for the eye and gratification for the ear. It has been observed, that there is but one drawback to the pleasure of being at her parties; that is—the difficulty of knowing how to leave them.

As a mover, not only in circles of fashion, but of *bel esprit* also, Mrs. C. has always been distinguished. Of this, her correspondence with many very eminent literary characters, could it be laid before the public, would be an ample proof. She has a privilege, indeed to correspond with *literati*, being herself an author of considerable fame. Her first production of any length was a novel, published, eight or nine years ago, under the title of “*The Pavis lion*,” an account of which would be unnecessary, as it has been in the hands of every reader of that sort of composition—a proof that it possesses no com-

mon merit. It certainly contains a most accurate and excellent delineation of high and interior life, many striking reflections on subjects of prime importance, and many touches of feeling which irretrievably make their way to the heart of the reader. The work, however, which Mrs. C. lately presented to the public, as her avowed performance, is that upon which her great credit rests, we mean her volume of "Letters of Advice" to her only child*. This is a book for which she has obtained the highest praise from the most respectable quarters. It abounds with salutary advice to young men in general, but particularly to those whose station is in higher life. Upon a *manner*, and upon *accomplishments*, the fair authoress lays a due stress; but wisely judging that no superstructure can be of any worth, which is unsupported by a sound and solid foundation, she earnestly counsels her son to let his first concern relate to his religious conduct. After this becoming caution, she offers him the best rules for the direction of his practice, as a man and a gentleman. The remarks on religion contained in this work plainly show the writer to be well read on subjects which (by the strangest possible mistake) are sometimes thought unnecessary for the consideration of women; and her reflections on the bad habits and vices of the untaught and the unreflecting, manifest that she is a nice observer of what passes in the world. No Lady is better qualified, from her experience in life and critical discernment, to teach the rising generation of fashionable young men the way to real happiness and honour. It is only to be regretted, that she has not discussed more of those topics, which, from the circumstances we have mentioned, she might so well and usefully write upon. But we trust we have still much to receive from Mrs. C.'s pen.

We should be glad, for the satisfaction of those among our readers who have not seen these "Letters of Advice," to quote some of the just and pointed observations with

which they abound; particularly, perhaps, on *Charity*, *Female Connexions*, *Duelling*, and *The Importance of what may appear Trifles*: but our limits forbid it, as we design to print in this place a composition which has hitherto been dispersed only among the friends of the writer. It is her speech on presenting colours to the Camberwell Volunteers, of whom Mr. Crespiigny was Major-Commandant, in the last war. In May, 1799, before a very large assembly of people, among whom were many of the first distinction, who had breakfasted with Mrs. C., and formed a part of her train to the field, she thus, with a grace and energy peculiarly interesting, addressed the loyal and attentive band:—

"GENTLEMEN,

"The awe I feel at this moment nearly deprives me of the powers I am most anxious to possess. Were I only to consider the solemn occasion that required such Associations as this, the serious evils in which our Country might at this time have been involved, and the personal danger which might have attended the individuals of a Corps, all of whom are my neighbours, and I hope I may say my friends, the feelings of my heart would unnerve me, and render me incapable of addressing you, and performing the very honourable office I have undertaken; but, Gentlemen, when I consider that to this and similar Associations we are in a great measure indebted for our present quiet and security, I am re-animated, and can, with gratitude and satisfaction, look round upon the respectable men before me, who have so honourably and so usefully associated in defence of their King, their Country, their Religion, their Laws, their Liberties! who, in defiance of every personal inconvenience, have stood forward as examples what English men, English husbands, English fathers, ought to do, when loyalty, patriotism, and honour, point the way; who have associated not for the purposes of vanity or ambition, not to gain rank or emolument, but in defence of their Country and its excellent Constitution.—While such associations keep together, while such men remain united for our protection, we have little to dread from foreign foes, and may defy the more dangerous designs of domestic enemies, whose principles, had they not been timely checked, must have been productive of such dreadful

* William Champion Crespiigny, Esq. who has done great credit to his kind monitress. This Gentleman, some years ago, married Lady Sarah Windfor, aunt of the present Lord Plymouth,

dreadful calamities to persons of all ranks in society, that every honest heart must thudder but to think of them. Had I presented these Colours when the Associations were first formed, I might have dwelt longer upon this unpleasant subject, and should necessarily have endeavoured to point out the salutary effects to be expected from such institutions. I have now the happiness of congratulating you, Gentlemen, upon having attained those effects; but I must add, that, having done so, it requires no arguments or eloquence to prove, no powers to demonstrate, how necessary, how absolutely necessary, the continuance of your exertions is, to preserve that internal peace, which you have so wisely and so honourably ascribed to establish. The Motto chosen for the Colours which I am now to have the honour of presenting, will, I hope, meet your approbation. The justness of the sentiment it conveys, cannot, I think, be denied:—

CONCORDIA VICTRIX*.

"It has been truly said, that "a kingdom divided against itself shall not stand." It is, I believe, not less true, that a people united together in concord shall not fall, but will be triumphant over all enemies. When I am addressing myself to you, Gentlemen, I am aware that admonition on this point, momentous as it is, is unnecessary, for well I know that concord does prevail among you—and may it continue to do so, upon this and every other laudable occasion! I may venture to say, that it is in no danger of being interrupted by the conduct of the person whom you have so honourably distinguished, by making choice of him as your Commandant; though fully aware of his inability † to be active

in a military capacity, I am sure he is highly gratified by the honour conferred on him. What, indeed, can be a greater gratification. What can create a more honest pride, than to find one's self distinguished by those we respect, and among whom we live? I think I should be excused were I to add my testimony to his merits; but, in truth, your suffrage, and the distinction you have thrown him, has rendered it unnecessary.

"The honour, Gentlemen, conferred on me, by your deigning to accept from my hands the ensigns of an Association which reflects so much credit upon all who are engaged in it, I shall gratefully remember to my latest breath. And, Sir, I feel a particular satisfaction in delivering them to you*, who have given up so much of your valuable time, and have paid so much attention to the forming of the Corps, and who must, on all accounts, be so much respected by every individual among them; you are, certainly, the proper person to receive them. I therefore, Sir, deliver these colours to you, in full confidence that you and the rest of the Corps will not forsake them, till peace and tranquillity shall be perfectly restored to our country."

We are pleased to think it is in our power to accompany this animated address with one or two of Mrs. Crepigny's *poetical* effusions. She has a most happy talent of writing rapidly local and temporary verses. We do not bring forward the following, as by any means the best of her hasty productions. We give them because they happen to be in our hands, and may well serve to show the style in which Mrs. C. writes verses (as indeed she writes almost every thing) *currente calamo*.

A PETITION to my WRITING DESK.

Oh, thou! in whose bosom are vested such powers,
As sadden our lives, or enlighten our hours,
Attend to my pray'r, while I bow at thy shrine,
And none can make off'rings more fervent than mine;

* Perhaps a happier motto could not have suggested itself. It is the very best we have met with for an occasion of the sort. Mrs. Crepigny has no objection to have it known, that Mr. Crepigny, who is an excellent classical scholar, proposed it.

† From lameness—an infirmity to which Mr. C. has been subject from an early period of life, and on account of which he would have declined this "post of honour," if his neighbours had not insisted upon placing him at the head of their association.

* Captain Henry Smith, (now Colonel H. Smith,) of Grove Hill, Camberwell, whose zeal and ability in the Volunteer service are beyond all praise.

No—none to thy shrine will more gladly
repair,
Or do with more pleasure the *duty* when
there :

But then thy assistance in justice I claim,
Pluck my light-feather'd *pen* from the
pinions of Fame,

And, gifted from her, let it teach me the
art

Of securing attention, and gaining the
heart.

—If *Love* be the subject, Oh ! may it ac-
quire

From *Sappho* a softness—from *Ovid* a fire.

—If *Friendship* the theme—May I know
to reveal—

I ask for no more—only just what I feel.

—If *Sorrows* I paint—May each heart
overflow,

And hasten to lessen the current of wo.

—The *Detractor* to lash—May my pen,
dipt in gall,

With bitter confusion his venom appal.

—If merely *Amusement* I wish to impart,
Let *Hilarity* come—and dilate all my
heart.

But, in fact, what I ask is—Whenever I
write,

Let *Me* be the *Tool*, and let *Genius*
indite.

To HENRY MARTIN, Esq. (now Sir
H. MARTIN,) with a KNIFE.

A KNIFE they say's an awkward thing
to give ;

But without *cutting*, tell me who can live.
Intimes like these, refin'd with high-bred
ease,

You boldly *cut* whatever does not please ;
Uncles or aunts, or any friends more
near,

No matter—*cut* them, if you think them
queer.

See Lady Julia, who, against her will,
In some dull party halt an hour must
kill ;

(How little suited to her noble mind,
Not one sweet beau, or rival belle, to
find !)

Before her aunt, she does not even dare
To give herself one tonish, high-bred air,
And while oblig'd to be within *her* hear-
ing,

She never brags of *cutting* or of *spearing**,
But, with sweet courtesy and gentle ease,
She seems to be, just any thing you
pleas'd—

To Mrs. Worthy, whom no titles grace,
Mildly she speaks, and offers her a place ;
We are, dear Madam, all in such a fright
Lest you don't go to Ranelagh to-
night—

But when she's fairly off—sweet Julia's
pain

Consists—in fear of meeting her again ;
And, if by chance at Ranelagh they pass,
She only sees her—thro' a spying-glass :
While to Lord John she cries—Oh, what
a bore !

That woman's there ; she's standing by
the door—

Then, to look fine, she says to this fine
man,

For Heaven's sake, let's *cut* her if we can.

If so unlucky you should chance to be,
When with the Ten some awkward
friend to see—

Tho' most oblig'd to him—don't be a
dunce—

Cut tire some gratitude, and him, at once ;
No matter—you'll your obligations own

At proper times, when you are quite
alone.

While there is so much *cutting* in high
life,

No present, sure, is equal to a knife.

But you, dear boy ! will very shortly
know,

How far your *cutting* may in reason go.

That tyrant Fashion, whom so many
seek,

Can only govern, *unrestrain'd*, the weak :

—Yet with its follies *sometimes* you'll
dispense,

But *never cut good humour or good sense*.

But if, as a Lady of fashion and of
talent, Mrs. C. is courted by the gay
and admired by the clever, she is
esteemed and loved by her intimate
acquaintance, for the singular friend-
liness and humanity of her disposition.
Her attachments to those for whom she
has formed a regard, are of the strongest
and most constant kind ; and to any
who have shewn her very marked par-
tiality, and to whom she considers her-
self in any respect under obligations,
(particularly to some of the friends of
her youth, and to Mr. Heaton, her
liberal relation and friend at all times ;
as she delights in describing him,) she
thinks it impossible to afford too many
evidences of her affection and gratitude.

And the same honourable principle
which causes her to remember the kind-
nesses conferred upon her, makes her
anxious, in her turn, to confer as many
kindnesses as she can. Her favourite
maxim is, that we live but (as far as
our social duty is concerned) to exert
the interest, and impart the advantages

* Words just in fashion when these
lines were written.

we enjoy, in the service and assistance of our fellow-creatures. Nor is this her saying only. It is the rule by which she regulates her conduct. It is a rule, too, which, from her well-known readiness to be of use to those who want her aid, and the means she possesses of doing good services, she has frequent occasion to put in practice. Her purse is always open to relieve the needy, and her pen always ready to plead the cause of the injured. Nothing is an obstacle to her, if she has a point to carry for the benefit of one of whom she has a good opinion; and when she has succeeded in her object, she thinks (to do her but justice) not on the service rendered, but on the employment in which she may next engage for the advantage of another claimant upon her favour.

Miss Starke has celebrated, in a very pretty poem, Mrs. C.'s compassionate and active interference in behalf of a wretched sufferer, whom Miss S. calls "The Poor Soldier." The outline of the story is this: In a drive one day, from Camberwell to London, Mrs. C. observed, on Westminster-bridge, a miserable object in a soldier's dress, and with a wooden leg, apparently nearly famished, but with a countenance that excited much interest. She stopped, and sent him a trifle by her servant. The poor man returned a message to her, expressive of his heartfelt gratitude, which struck her so forcibly as to induce her to quit her carriage, and beg to hear the particulars of his distress. He told her, that he was an American Loyalist—had lost every thing in the cause—had seen his wife and children perish in the flame which had been barbarously communicated to his dwelling—and had sought this country, from having been flattered with a hope of obtaining an asylum in Chelsea Hospital. There, he said, he had applied, and been rejected—he had no hope remaining, and wished for nothing but release from his sorrows, in the grave. Mrs. C. was deeply affected with the account, took the man's certificate, gave him a more ample supply, and resolved to make every effort to obtain him the resting-place he desired. She thought no more of the business upon which she set out from Camberwell, and directed her carriage to Chelsea Hospital. Sir George Howard, the Governor, she had the mortification to find, was from home;

but she learned, that the Board were to meet on the following day. At the time of the meeting, Mrs. C. and the poor soldier attended. Sir G. Howard was still absent; and she was told, the American could never have any chance of admittance, as he had not obtained his full discharge. Mrs. C. persevered, however, in urging the pressing nature of the case; and her eloquence prevailed upon Sir George Yonge, the then Secretary at War, to assure her that he should have an out-pension. This was a great matter of joy to the friend of the veteran sufferer, and with the most enviable satisfaction the communicated to him the news. But this did not content her. She determined to see Sir George Howard. She did so; and obtained from him a promise that *Charles Short* should, on the first vacancy, be admitted as an in-pensioner of the Hospital, though there were, at the time of her application, above nine hundred persons soliciting the same favour, so peculiarly unfortunate Sir George deemed his situation. The sequel is distressing. Mrs. C. ordered her servant to convey this benevolent promise to the object of her pity. He went to the house where the poor creature lodged, near the Hospital, and desired to be shown into his room. The people of the house told him, that the person for whom he inquired was very ill, and had been praying all night, and frequently mentioning the name of his benefactress. The servant went without noise into the chamber, and overheard him in the most earnest supplication for Mrs. C.'s welfare. Upon his approaching the bed, *Short* appeared glad to see him; and having desired him to be the bearer of a most affecting message to his mistress, died in a few moments.

This is but one, among very many instances, in which the subject of these pages has exerted herself, with the most unwearying zeal, to give consolation to the children of sorrow.

The manners of Mrs. Crespiigny are highly polished and pleasing—She is the life of every company—Her spirits and talents afford infinite delight to all her friends; but it is her **FRIENDLY AND FELLING HEART** which chiefly endears her to those who know her well.

The Portrait, prefixed to this Magazine, is a strong likeness of Mrs. Crespiigny. It is from a miniature painted by Miss Emma Smith, of King-street, Covent-

Clavert-garden; a young Lady very skilful as a painter, and no less deserving in her conduct than eminent in her art.

RICHARD GRAVES, M.A.

By a FRIEND.

ON the 23d of November, 1824, died, in the ninetyeth year of his age, after an illness of a few days, the Rev. Richard Graves, Rector of Claverton and Croftcombe; whom to know was to love, admire, and reverence; whom to remember, is to cherish in the bosom a continual lesson of benevolence and piety. He held the rectory of Claverton fifty-five years; during which period he was never absent from his parish for the space of a month at any one time. On the day preceding his dissolution, he received the sacrament from the hands of a neighbouring Clergyman, and awaited the approaches of death with that earnest spirit of religious peace and cheerfulness, which gave the characteristic form to his conduct and manners, and distinction to every part of his life.

Mr. Graves possessed from nature an extraordinary vivacity of constitution, to which the active employments of his choice and station gave a full scope, and which a rigid temperance maintained unimpaired to the end of a long life. His mind was highly cultivated at a very early period, not from the severity of precept, but from its own spontaneous efforts to trace the sources of refined and virtuous pleasure. At College he was the intimate associate of Shennstone, Jago, Sir W. Blackstone, and whomsoever else of distinguished character the University of Oxford then contained; and he approved himself in no respect their inferior, either in the vigour of his talents, the rectitude of his heart, or the fervency of his projects for future utility.

The example of his life has been uniformly of that kind, from which society derives its essential advantages and actual comforts. His attention was not devoted to any speculative reforms of human nature, but was exerted, minutely and continually, in the department immediately subject to his inspection, to check the progress of errors that lead imperceptibly to calamity, and to direct the listening profelyte to his own profit and happiness.

In his view of worldly actions, he contemplated the vices of mankind with the most minute strictness of discrimination; and when called on by his duty, he investigated them with severity, reproved them with earnestness, but corrected them with lenity. A first offence met his compassion, not his anger; but he was slow to pardon its repetition.

A natural politeness, a simplicity of manners, equally unassuming and unassuming, covered (and from his ordinary acquaintance almost concealed) an ardent and energetic spirit, which never submitted to unjust aggression, and never stooped to dissimulation or dependence. He endured affliction with the courage of a mind conscious of its own uprightness, and frequently diverted the thoughts of sorrow by the exercise of his literary pursuits.

He had many of the eccentric habits of genius, but "the love of order" was the prevailing principle of his mind. The familiar intercourse of his domestic hours exhibited an unvarying tenor of affection, cheerfulness, and piety. He was in his heart, as in his profession, attached to the truths of Revelation. It was his declaration to an intimate friend, that after all the researches of reading or speculative inquiry, he thought "No man" (to use his own words,) "could help being a Christian."

Mr. Graves was born in the year 1715, of an ancient family at Mickleton, in Gloucestershire. He was designed for the practice of Medicine, but afterwards turned his thoughts to the Church, in the doctrines of which he was uncommonly skilled. He established a school at Claverton, and continued it for many years with the highest credit. He was first distinguished in the literary world as the author of the *Spiritual Quixote*, to which he successively added a great number of ingenious and interesting publications in verse and prose, in a clear, familiar, and lively style, partaking of the graces of Addison and Goldsmith.—His Sermons are written in the same unaffected manner, and find an easy access to the heart. They are the only work to which he affixed his name; but there is no volume in the long catalogue of his writings, which does not bear the marks of his genius, philanthropy, and virtue.

VESTIGES, collected and recollected. By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq. No. XXX.

ROGER NIGER, BISHOP OF LONDON.

THIS Prelate (who by his learning and talents as a preacher acquired considerable celebrity while Archbishop of Colchester) was ordained Bishop of London in the year 1229, the 11th of Henry the III; a period of turbulence and trouble in the political world, and, in some degree, of disgust, with respect to the religious part of the community. However, the newly elected Bishop of the metropolis is stated to have been "a man of a worthy life," and, as has been observed, "to have excelled in all the learning of the times; a notable preacher, mild in his aspect, and pleasant in his conversation," and "to have lived in a stile of great hospitality;" which would certainly have gained him the good will of the Citizens, if he had not forfeited their favour by admonishing the usurers of his time to leave such enormities as they tendered the salvation of their souls, and to do penance for the sins of this nature which they had already committed.

To preach in the emporium of Britain against a practice which, it appears, even at that early period of civilization, involved the traffic and professions of many, both Christians and Jews *,

* With respect to the former, it is recorded, that at this period "the King procured and exacted large sums, both from the Clergy and the Citizens of London; and to leave no means untried, he also compelled the Jews, who were then very numerous, to pay to him one-third of their substance." What kind of security or interest these parties obtained; whether these funds were considered as a forced loan, or a free gift on the point of the sword, M. West. (the historian who records these transactions,) does not state. That these sums, so extorted, were represented to the King as only lent, is probable, because we find him, in the year 1232, demanding of a Parliament called for that especial purpose, an aid to enable him to pay the debts "contracted by the late expedition to France;" which was by the Barons refused. This, though not the first instance of a loan, in our history, shews how amazingly the science of dealing

and which the cupidity of its inhabitants rendered pretty general, seems to have taxed the abilities of this good Bishop to their utmost extent; and it is a curious circumstance, (as it shews that interest has almost always had a stronger hold of the human mind in large societies than piety,) that, notwithstanding the superstition of the age, (repressed, we will allow, by the disputes betwixt the Court of Rome and the Monarch, by the advancement of law, the improvement of commerce, and the activity of the Barons, yet still a predominant trait in the character of the people,) his auditors "laughed him to scorn;" nay, they and their adherents went much further, for they even threatened him with destruction for daring to combat their *darling vice*.

The Prelate, finding himself in this unpleasant, and indeed dangerous, situation, resolved to do that by severity and terror which he had failed to effect by moderation and blandishments; he therefore excommunicated and cursed all such as were guilty of this nefarious traffic, and, on the peril of their souls, commanded them to depart the city of London, lest this important part of his diocese should be contaminated.

Whether these interdictions and excommunications had a greater effect upon the Citizens than the commands of Canute on the sea, the soothing homily of St. Anthony on the lives and morals of the Fishes, or the denunciation of the good Bishop of Laon on the Caterpillars and Field-mice †, we do not learn; but it

in money has improved since the thirteenth century: yet it must certainly abate our pride in this respect, if, in speculating upon this subject, we discover, that the worthy Citizens of those times must have had some means of bringing themselves home with which we are unacquainted, or they would not have persevered in a practice which was in all ages attended with risk, and in those rude periods with considerable obloquy and danger, as was exemplified in the frequent insults and plunder to which the Jews were subject, who still, amidst the horrors of robbery and proscription, seem to have amassed riches.

† "Is it to be credited," says St. Foix, "that in the reign of Francis the

it appears, (from M. Paris,) that they were soon after more effectually awed by a singular and tremendous visitation from Heaven.

It is well known, that, in the Romish churches, the Festivals of their patron saints were days of particular celebration and sanctity; and of all these, the Conversion of St. Paul was, from its miraculous origin and religious tendency, with respect to the triumph of Christianity over Judaism in the mind of the Metropolitan Saint, considered as the highest and holiest.

On this day, the Bishop was assisting at mass in the Cathedral of this Saint, when, on a sudden, the atmosphere became so darkened, that the people could scarcely see each other; soon after which a tremendous clap of thunder (uncommon in this climate at that season of the year *) lighted upon the church, and seemed to shake it to its foundations.

The congregation, alarmed to the greatest degree, and imagining that the whole edifice was falling, rushed out like a torrent, impelling each other, without any distinction of age, sex, or dignity, when, in an instant, a flash of lightning, vivid as that which surrounded the Apostle in his way to Damascus, illuminated the whole building, both within and without, so that for an instant it seemed to be in a blaze. After which, such a prodigious stench ensued, that many thought the graves had opened and yielded up their dead, and almost died themselves from the horror of the idea. Numbers fainted, and, falling to the ground, seemed for some time deprived of sense and motion.

the Ist, these vermin were even allowed Counsel, and their cause and that of the farmers oppositely pleaded?"

The sentence of the Official of Troyes, in Champagne, pronounced the 9th July, 1516, is curious. "The parties heard," (said the learned Judge, in the name of the Bench,) "we admonish the Caterpillars," (who had been found guilty, upon a petition, and we suppose an indictment, for infringing the rights of the inhabitants of Villeners,) "we, I say, admonish the aforesaid Caterpillars to retire in six days! In failure of which, we declare them *dammned* and *excommunicated*!!!"

* 25th January.

Of all the immense congregation that this solemn celebration had attracted to the Church, none remained, save the Bishop and one Deacon, who stood before the high altar waiting the will of God.

When the storm had passed over, those persons that were able returned, thoroughly impressed with the terror which this awful visitation had inspired, and crowded round the altar to receive consolation in the operation of the conscientious pangs it had produced.

Here, it strikes us, would have been a moment for the Bishop to have placed in that strong point of view which the occasion demanded, and his superior fortitude would have impressed, a glowing picture of the danger from which they had, through the mercy of God, just escaped. He might have demonstrated to them, how little they deserved so signal an instance of the interposition of Providence as had so lately been exhibited in their preservation; thence he might have glanced at their former lives, and proposed future amendment; and, above all, have taken this opportunity to have urged his favourite subject with effect. He might have taken for his theme the example of their patron Saint, who was both a lawyer and a tradesman, two professions which, in his age, had been sometimes known to inflame the mind with a passion for accumulation, and to produce instances of avarice, and whose *conversion* he would probably have stated happened on that day, and was preceded by a phenomenon, in which the sublime rays of celestial brilliancy descended and surrounded the Apostle in a manner awful as the vivid corruscations that vibrated over them during the storm which had so recently and so terribly alarmed them. He might for a moment, as the viceroy of the Almighty, have represented himself as the voice from heaven, demanding in the name of God, why they, by their vices, persecuted him?

Upon this solemn and singular occasion, many apposite remarks on their conduct, and excellent admonitions, would unquestionably have presented themselves, which he would have clothed in language energetic and impressive.

Whether this was the line of rhetoric pursued by the good Bishop, it is impossible now to say. Usury, we find, by

by authentic records, was not in his time *totally* suppressed. That it was soon after monopolized by the Jews and Lombards, is well known. Whether it flourished or languished in their hands *? or, Whether the Citizens of London again caught a small tincture of the infection? (as it is a vice that, in this moral age, we cannot suppose any longer exists,) it is not necessary to enquire.

OBSERVATIONS ON THE JEWS, ARISING FROM THE PRECEDING VESTIGE.

St. Paul is stated to have been brought up "at the feet of Gamaliel in the study of the law, in which he made considerable progress, and, according to the *then* custom of the Jews, that he who teacheth not his son a trade teacheth him to be a thief," he learned also the business of tent-making; which in those martial times must have been of considerable importance; though it is singular enough, that the parents of the Apostle did not think one of these professions sufficient; which naturally leads to the reflection, how unlike, in this respect, the modern Jews are to the ancient.

It has been lamented by many, particularly by my respected friend Mr. Colquhoun, in his Treatise on the Police of the Metropolis, "that the leading and respectable persons of the Jewish religion would not consider it incumbent upon them to adopt some means of employing in useful and productive labour the numerous youths of that persuasion, who are at present reared up in idleness, profligacy, and crimes. If the superstitious observance of institutions with regard to meat not killed by Jews, and to the Jewish Sabbath, shall exclude these youths from being bound to useful employments, and mixing with the mass of the people, by becoming servants or apprentices, surely it is proper that some care should be taken that they should not

become public nuisances; an evil which must necessarily arise from a perseverance in the system that now prevails in the education and habits of this numerous class of people, and which indirectly hostile to the interests of the State, and to the preservation of morals."

These observations occurring to this enlightened and indefatigable Magistrate in a district where circumstances almost daily arose which brought these people before him, in situations which rendered them the objects of his peculiar attention, are certainly valuable, more especially as constant experience confirms their accuracy, and as we view these objects of his attention more closely, induces us, while we deplore their profligacy, to lament that the principle before stated is not still prevalent among them.

It is by no means intended, in this short tract, to make any illiberal reflections; that there are idle and vicious of every sect, (Christians as well as Jews,) no one will deny; and perhaps if the talents of the former were confined within as narrow professional limits, they would, from indolence, acquire habits still worse, if possible, than those of the latter.

It is, therefore, as has been observed, to be lamented, that the peculiar principles of Judaism should shut the doors of industry against such a number of its votaries, particularly as from that very early and extraordinary quickness of apprehension, and that exquisite sensibility so obvious among them, as to be almost characteristic of the nation, which are properties of the human mind that though, unrestrained, they frequently branch into licentiousness, and become the parents of enormities; yet when under proper regimen, they are certainly the indications of talents and the concomitants of genius: so that there is no doubt but their possessors would soon become expert in any profession in which they chose to engage.

Circumstanced as many of them are at present, how lamentable is their fate! how impolitic, taken either in a municipal or a general point of view, is the suffering them to remain in such a situation!

How many Jews, of both sexes, are there, who, without any reputable calling, by which they may obtain an honest livelihood, waste their days in the

* We might perhaps, if we were disposed to search, find, that the Citizens of London had much more ancient examples and instructors in the science of usury than either of these; namely, the Romans. Seneca is said, by managing his money, to have scraped together three hundred thousand pounds, *Quadringentus fessertium*; and there are many other instances.

most wanton and abandoned profligacy, in trifling pursuits, in low, paltry, and nefarious traffic, or in those kind of criminal exertions which sometimes lead to the most serious consequences; or, if they have the good fortune to escape, too frequently end in disgrace and poverty.

Whosoever takes the pains to explore the quarter of the metropolis where these people he'd together, when he has waded through the more than ankle-deep mire of close lanes, alleys, &c., and been, at every step, disguised with the dirt and filth of the inhabitants and their habitations, will, if he can respire in such a contaminated atmosphere, have occasion to remark scenes and circumstances, libidinous, indecent, and immoral enough, to disgrace the police of the district, and which would certainly have that effect, were it not well known that there are vices and enormities in constant operation in large societies, which, however it may, when circumstances warrant such interference, be proper to correct, it is not in the power of police to extirpate; and therefore Mr. Colquhoun, who well knew the difficulties a Magistrate has to encounter in such an attempt, very properly endeavoured to awaken the torpor of the Elders and the leading men among the Jews to the situation of their people, as from them must, in the first instance, arise the regulation of their morals and the prevention of their crimes. If some of these were to make the tour to which we have alluded, they would observe, in the meagre figures, squalid countenances, and apparent wretchedness, of many individuals, nay, of whole families, a prey to disease and indigence, sufficient to attract their attention and to excite their compassion; and it is with pleasure we state, that the compassion of some of those, whether its objects were Jews or Christians, was never excited in vain.

There has been no idea more generally prevalent, in all ages and nations, than that of the riches annexed to Judaism, (arising, we suppose, from the large sums which were formerly extorted from this people, by means the most unjustifiable, and the vulgar proverb, which is still frequently repeated, "as rich as a Jew;") but this idea will immediately vanish from the mind of any one who views them, as we have viewed them, in their present

state; especially if he reflect, that although some of this religion possess great opulence and general liberality, yet in this age, however the case might have been in periods antecedent, as a nation, in consequence of the reasons before stated, poverty is more predominant among the Jews than the Christians, and so is likely to continue till better regulations with respect to the employment of their time and talents take place among them; though these it would perhaps require the energy to be derived from legislative authority to carry into effect.

JOHN GOWER.

If there was no other advantage to be derived from the perusal of a lately published *Life of Chaucer*, (which we by no means intend to insinuate,) the infinite variety of materials which Mr. G. has, with most exemplary industry, drawn together, from sources distant and totally unconnected with each other, is highly creditable to his patience and perseverance, as it shews that he not only possesses genius and taste in their selection and application, but those talents which render genius and taste useful, though they are seldom its concomitants.

As a proof of this assertion, we must further observe, that we conceive the utility of the volumes to which we have alluded to be the same as those which, in an age when the romantic ideas of the human mind had just subsided into the visionary, recorded the labours and exulted in the discoveries of those sages who, equally ingenious and equally persevering with Mr. G., most laudably devoted their lives and fortunes to a pursuit after the philosopher's stone, and sacrificed their health in endeavouring to discover the universal medicine; or, like Huggins, blinded themselves in attempts to discern the *jacula* and *macula* in the sun's disk, which were supposed to affect in a minute degree the brilliancy of that luminary.

It is true, that none of these discoveries have as yet been fully perfected; but they have, by turning the mind to such kind of researches, been the parents of others that have actually been effected, and which have been of *real use* to the world.

When Swift, among the transactions of the philosophers of the Royal Society of *Lagado*, mentioned, that a sage

was labouring to invert the digestive process, and reduce *fecal* matter into its original food, few that were, as they read, disgusted, knew that he was only recording an experiment that had actually taken place, and was quoting from the *Memoirs de l'Acad. R. An.* 1711, a transaction in which the ingenious M. Homberg had been labouring, from matter produced by the *best* subjects, *properly fed*, to extract a distilled oil, clear as water, and without any smell, which was to have the property of fixing mercury into fine silver; which silver (thus it was argued by the favourers of the scheme) being coined or sold, would reproduce the provisions (*viz.* bread and champagne,) which the persons engaged to furnish materials swallowed in great quantities, and which would in effect complete the demonstration.

That this truly ingenious and useful process failed, is to be lamented; but although in the pursuit M. Homberg, or rather the Academy, expended much gold, and got no silver, yet the learned projector obtained something which he never dreamed of, namely, a phosphorus, derived from the *caput mortuum*, *terra damnata*, or colcothar of the oil, which has been of *singular use*, as it would, both in France and England, have been impossible to have perpetrated many burglaries and arsons, without the secret means of procuring fire and light which it afforded.

This digression, as the reader will see, has not been made in vain, because it contains a clear (or, as we now say, a luminous) proof of the original proposition which we submitted to him, and also, by the easiest circumvolution possible, (in which we have given him a pleasant literary airing,) brings him to the place whence we set out, where, if he pleases, we will set him down, and again take up John Gower, the Poet, and, if he behave well, suffer our metaphysical friend to *ride behind*.

It has been already stated in this Magazine, (upon the authority of Mr. G., with whom we fully concur,) that it is impossible a man who in his advanced age wrote licentious tales should have been a Judge; (though some of the Judges of those days, Sir Robert Tresilian, Sir Robert Belknap, &c. for instance, were as little remarkable for their morality as for their loyalty;) yet, unrefined as the manners, and loose as the morals of the times

were, (except when under the restraints of chivalry, which seems to have been a system that superseded the necessity of all laws but the laws of honour, and therefore with which a Judge in his legal capacity could have nothing to do,) we have no doubt but that many in this high office were always sedulously employed in endeavouring to amend the people, and to infuse into the general mass those principles by which they were themselves influenced, and consequently that they would not have suffered a man guilty of writing licentious tales to have sat upon the same bench with them. It is, therefore, clear as the sun, that Gower could not have been a Judge. But if he was not one of these, of what profession was he? In this *useful* disquisition, the most probable conjecture is, that he was a Courtier, (which has been termed a profession, because they have been *formerly* known to *practise* many things;) and that when he became a favoured writer, he became also attached to Thomas of Woodstock, youngest son to King Edward the IIIrd, who, in his endeavours to obtain popularity, was a patron of learning and learned men, as appears by his founding a College at Playfie, in Essex. It does not seem in the historical notices of the former, which are very meagre, that he was known by any other appellation than that of John Gower, the famous English Poet, who died in the ninth year of Henry the IVth, and was buried in the church of St. Mary Overy*, which he founded†.

It

* Or, according to the most ancient writers, St. Mary Over Roy, or Over the Ric. There is a legend afloat of its having been built by a penurious waterman, too absurd to deserve notice.

† This is an error which Mr. G. has adopted, (Chaucer's Life, Quarto Ed. p. 337); the fire which destroyed this church, convent, &c. happened in 1207. Gower contributed to the rebuilding of the church about the year 1400, near two centuries after. Peter de Rupidus, or de la Roche, Bishop of Winchester, rebuilt the church after the said fire, and founded the chapel of St. Mary Magdalen therein. These having, in the lapse of two centuries, as has been observed, fallen into decay, there is no doubt but, in their recreation or repair, Gower found

It appears from Scymbour's edition of Stow*, that when the Church of St. Mary Overy, and the Chapel of St. Mary Magdalene, were new built in the reigns of Richard the III and Henry the IVth, "John Gower, a learned Gentleman and famous Poet, (but no Knight, as some have mistaken it,) was an especial benefactor to that work, and was there buried on the North side of the Church, in the Chapel of St. John, where he founded a chantry. He lies under a tomb of stone, with his image also of stone being over him; the hair of his head auburn, long to his shoulders, but curling up; and a small forked beard, and on his head a chaplet like a coronet of four roses; a habit of purple damask down to his feet; a collar of SS of gold about his neck †; under his head, the likeness of three books which he compiled; the first, named *Speculum Meditantis*, written in French; the second, *Vox Clamantis*, penned in Latin; and the third, *Confessio Amantis*, set forth in English; beside, on where he lies there was painted three virgins, crowned, one of which was named Charity, holding this device:

"Entoy quies Fitz de dieu le pere
Sauve soit qui gist sous cest Pierre.

found sufficient means for the exertion of his opulence and the exhibition of his piety.

* Vol. I, p. 309.

† From which the mistake of his being a Knight, if it was a mistake, (though, if his epitaph did not seem to contradict it, we should think the ancient were more likely to know than comparatively modern writers,) has arisen. If we might hazard a conjecture with respect to the profession of John Gower, it would be, that he had been in the situation of King at Arms to the then newly instituted Order of the Garter. This we think his coronet of four roses, his purple robe, and collar of SS, seem to indicate; though it may be observed, that did not his unfortunate Tales militate against the opinion, the same arguments would hold with respect to his having been a Judge, aye, and a Chief too. They wear to this hour the same kind of robe, and the collar of SS. The coronet of roses might seem to indicate, (were it not, as has been stated, incompatible with such a grave situation,) that he wrote amorous poems.

"The second writing, Mercy, with this device:

"O bone Jesu fait ta Mercy
Al' alme, dont le Corps gist icy.

"The third writing, Pity, with this device:

"Pour ta Pite Jesu regarde,
Et met cest alme en Sauve garde."

His Epitaph:

"Armigeri Scutum nihil
a modo fert sibi tutum
Redditum immolatum morti
generale tributum
Spiritus exutum
Se gaudeat esse salutem
Est ubi virtutum
Regnum sine labe Statutum."

These few traces of Gower, while they appear in some small degree to elucidate the notices of him in the Life of Chaucer, (to which, in the beginning of this speculation, we have alluded,) will also serve as a further proof of the usefulness of that valuable compilation, which is likely to be, as has been observed in other instances, alchemical and astronomical, the parent of many discoveries valuable as those which, we declare, were hit upon while we were searching for something else, the idea of which arose out of the said work, but which, alas! we had not the good fortune to find.

OMAR and FATIMA; or, *The APOTHECARY of ISPAHAN. A Persian Tale.*
By JOSEPH MOSER, Esq.

(Concluded from page 340.)

Chapter X.

WHEN Cupid borrowed the chariot of Psyche, to pay a few occasional visits, he used to be drawn by her cattle, which were butterflies. Venus sometimes had dolphins, and sometimes doves, yoked to her carriage, according to the element upon which she meant to make her excursion. How these animals performed, or with what celerity they either swam or flew, it is not necessary to enquire. We think their vehicles got over the ground, or through the sea, or the air, with more celerity than that of the Grand Cheik of Mecca, which, we understand, was drawn by dromedaries, while his out-riders were mounted upon elephants. Since the entry into Babylon, no cavalcade

cade had been more brilliant; since the entry into Babylon, no cavalcade has moved slower. However, quick or slow, his Eminence arrived at last. The equipage of his intended son-in-law, which realized even all the visionary schemes and ideas of Gopal respecting importance and grandeur, was the admiration of all Bagnagar, as it had been of the countries through which it had passed. Nor was the person of the Grand Cheik less so; for he was reckoned one of the most solemn and gravest men in Arabia. He also was supposed to be the happy and distinguished possessor of the longest beard which that country, famous for these excrescences, had ever produced, since the days of their holy Prophet.

Fatima, before her passion for Omar had affected her spirits, had been esteemed one of the liveliest virgins in Golconda; and since her intimacy with that youth, (whose chin was as smooth as that of the favourite of the Emperor Adrian,) had conceived a most unconquerable aversion to beads of every description. How were these contraries to be reconciled?

The Cheik, who had not deigned to consult her upon the subject of their nuptials, because that was not an Arabian custom, pressed this matter forward with her father. Gopal, always inclined to think, upon account of his learning, his riches, and other contingencies attached to him, of which his beard was not one of the least, that this was a most desirable match, was perfectly eager for it when his genealogy arrived from Mecca, as in this roll, which loaded a camel, he discovered that his intended son-in-law was of a better family than even himself, being descended from Mahomet by a *line* as straight as the golden chain which depends from the first heaven to drag the souls of faithful Mussulmans up to the chrysal steps of Paradise.

This, had stimulatives been wanting, would have been an additional stimulus to the father of Fatima. He, that very evening, mentioned this arrangement to the Monarch, and also to Mirgamola, the Grand Vizier. The consent of the former was obtained; and the latter promised to attend the marriage ceremony, the celebration of which was fixed at the distance of two days.

On the appointed morning, the sun had scarcely begun to gild the tops

of the pavilions of the great Pagod of Bagnagar, before the Cheik of Mecca, with an immense and splendid retinue, was at the gate of Gopal to demand his bride. A flourish of trumpets announced his arrival. The portals were thrown open, and he, with becoming gravity, marched through the alabaster hall to apartments which seemed, by their brilliancy, intended to exhibit specimens of the diamond mine of which their owner was lord. Here the well bearded bridegroom was greeted with a concert of the finest music. Mirgamola, the Grand Vizier, soon after arrived. The happy Gopal had enough to do to welcome his guests. When they were seated, a superb curtain of green and gold flew up to a flourish of trumpets, and discovered the Musti upon a throne, attended by the Moulahs, and surrounded by the relations of both families.

In fact, every thing was prepared for celebration and consummation, except the bride. The lovely Fatima (it was, after much investigation, discovered,) was missing; and no search, though it was persevered in with much industry, could recover her.

The confusion which this event created will easily be suggested. The Cheik, the Musti, the Grand Vizier, and the Lord of the Diamond Mine, all agreed that she had eloped, but all differed as to the motives which induced her to do so, the means by which she executed her design, the time when she left the palace, and the place to which she had retreated.

The Arabians (who derive their fondness for logic from the learned Sergius, the associate of the ignorant Mahomet,) are prodigious disputants; but the Golcondians (who owe this useful science to the inspiration of Brumma himself) are still greater; consequently the arguments upon this interesting subject were *misconducted* with a warmth which caused the parties concerned to part with great coolness toward each other, to which some joined a sovereign contempt. This last propensity, which reigned in the mind of Gopal, induced him to think his son-in-law elect, who asserted that he believed Fatima had sought an asylum in Persia, (while he was certain that she was concealed in Golconda,) the greatest blockhead that he had ever heard in his life.

Men subject to strong passions, very frequently,

frequently, and with great facility, change the objects of their love and hatred. Gopal, at his next meeting with the Grand Cheik, endeavoured to convince him of the impossibility of his daughter's escape into the Persian dominions. He argued the matter with him geographically, philosophically, and morally. The Cheik, infinitely superior in the art of reasoning, rebutted his arguments, sometimes with logical acuteness, at others with sarcastical keenness. The Sages assembled smiled (for the first time, perhaps, in their lives) to see the intended son-in-law triumph over his father. Yet Gopal returned to the charge, and, from the fifty dissertations of Harari, endeavoured to prove, that for a daughter to abandon the country of her parent was immoral and impious; but, that Fatima had always been pious and moral; from which he concluded, that she was still in Bagnagar.

"Then produce her!" cried the Grank Cheik.

The whole company applauded this laconic answer; and the learned Cheik would have gone off in triumph, to the great mortification of Gopal, had not Omar, who had been dispatched by the Bassa commanding the Persian forces to the Grand Vizier, upon business of the utmost importance, at this instant arrived.

Politeness, as well as a tenderer motive, induced him, before he returned to the camp, to pay his respects to Gopal; and he, in consequence, entered the apartment while the Raja was so engaged in demonstrating the impossibility of his daughter's flight into Persia, that he scarcely noticed him.

It will be supposed, that Omar heard his arguments with equal attention and interest.

He entered at once into the subject; and, hurt at the abrupt and captious manner in which the Cheik (most briefly, and therefore unlogically,) endeavoured to put an end to the debate, he (while the smile of triumph played upon the countenance of the intended bridegroom and his Arabian friends) ranged himself on the side of Gopal, and consequently took the charge of his defence.

However those that call themselves the immediate descendants of the Prophet might have sneered at the youth for his want of beard, among his coun-

trymen and the Golcondians he was esteemed, from that circumstance only, as too beautiful for a man. His understanding, as the mission upon which he was employed shewed, was appreciated at the highest rate. He began an oration, the first words of which, combined with his figure, his animation, and the vivid flashes that beamed from his eyes, as he cast them upon his rival, arrested the attention of friends and enemies; of Arabians, Persians, and Indians. As he proceeded, he completely established the position that had been taken by Gopal, and as completely destroyed the hypothesis which his rival had erected. The conclusion, in which the Grand Cheik had said, "If the Lady is in Bagnagar, produce her!" he shewed to be the most illogical, unphilosophical, and absurd mode of escaping from an argument with which Gopal had pressed his opponent into the earth, that ever was urged by the most flimsy pretender to learning. "If," said he, "the great Heb had produced at once, which he probably had the power to do, the corpse of the warrior Tytan, what would have become of the four hundred and thirteen volumes, besides fragments, which were written to prove his existence?"

The whole assembly felt the force of this argument; which, as the sagacious Omar knew their fondness for controversy, he repeated, divided the proposition, moulded it into such a variety of forms, treated some of them with humour, others with solemnity, that the Grand Cheik of Mecca fairly confessed it was out of his power to answer the young Persian, whom at the outset he had despised for his want of beard; and while, with the few of his learned friends that still adhered to him, he retreated from the apartment, the noble Gopal almost stifled the youth in his embrace, saying, at the same time, "Oh, Son! *our* triumph is complete!"

"Yours, my Lord!" returned Omar, with great modesty; "the circumstance of so young a man as myself venturing to speak in so grave an assembly, and upon so important a subject, for a moment astonished the members of it; but even the most ignorant of them instantly discovered, that I was only reuttering your sentiments, and enlivening the discourse with a few of the sparks emanating from your genius."

Gopál embraced him more fervently than before: he praised him to the skies; and not content with empty praise, he, when he could no longer prevail with him to abandon his military duty, (to which the answer of the Grand Vizier left him at liberty, nay urged him to return,) put a paper into his hand, in which he gave him his full and free consent to marry Fatima wheresoever he could find her, either in Götconda, or (though he deemed the thing to be impossible) in the Persian Empire: he also, upon the fruition of this prospective marriage, endowed him with a considerable part of his fortune; which must be esteemed a tolerable provision for a family, when we state, that a share of the diamond mine was included.

"The joy of Omar extended his stature until his head knocked against the clouds," says the Sage of Zulphā. "He seemed to grasp the sun with his right and the moon with his left hand," he continues, and launches above half a chapter of still more extravagant hyperboles: but as we (whatsoever temptation we might have had in the course of this work) have hitherto avoided any deviation from the plain and obvious path of common sense, we shall certainly not, so near the conclusion, transplant any Oriental flowers, however blooming, or lengthen it with a train of saws and sayings which, though deemed wisdom in the East, would perhaps be considered as foolishness in the West.

The young Persian returned to the Camp; and, as his genius whispered him that he should perhaps, when he least expected it, meet with his beloved Fatima, he soothed his mind to compose; to which, doubtless, the active events of the campaign contributed.

The abrupt termination of the war, and sudden order of the Sophy for the return of his troops to the capital, had disconcerted all the plans which he had laid for the recovery of his bride elect. However, he resolved to seek her in every possible place. This excursion was most fortunately prevented; for he had, during the whole time that we have been relating these events, been seated with his arm around her, in his sister's apartment, listening to her adventures with an eagerness of curiosity and liveliness of interest which we wish we could communicate to our readers.

Concluding Chapter.

How the beautiful Fatima came into the mansion of the Magnificent Mirza? was a problem that still puzzled, and taxed the sagacity of, some part of the assembly.

Zulima, when applied to for an explanation, said, that she was introduced by Tangra.

"As a man?" cried the still jealous Mirza.

"No!" replied Tangra; "I had previously, as has been stated, learned her sex from Tamira."

"How came Tamira to know any thing about these matters?" said Nadir.

"I have already, most learned Doctor!" replied Tamira, "told you, that I discovered the sex of the lovely Fatima the day I first saw her; and claiming the privileges of an old woman, (privileges, by-the-bye, which the faculty of Isfahan have most strangely intrenched upon,) I waited on her at the house of the sagacious Abud. Here the whole plan of her residing in your house, till a relation whom she waited for returned with the Persian army, was arranged and settled. The sabbre and belt, on which the name of Fatima is set in diamonds, were intended for him. 'Black Abšlom, the Jeweller, was himself astonished at their richness: however, as he was paid, he never troubled his head how these valuable gems were acquired. Although I warned her of the risk she run of being questioned upon this subject, I did not think there was any in placing her as Hinael in the house of a single man, as her disguise, together with my master's age and profession, secured his lovely tenant from danger, and even from scandal. She has continued with us until this time, and probably would have remained much longer, had not the approach of the army occasioned her to give the hint of her removal to Nadir, which operated like electricity on the mind of Zulima, and soon after produced the visit from Tangra."

"The venerable Tangra and myself are old friends, and (did I not observe a frown upon her brow,) I should add, old women. However, women, young or old, will be talking. In the course of our conversation it came out, that the disorder of Zulima was the consequence of an unfortunate attachment which

which she had conceived for a youth of the name of Ismael, an inmate of Dr. Nadir's, whom she had seen at the shop of the Jeweller I have mentioned, where he was examining a magnificent fabre.

"Struck with this circumstance, I exclaimed, I shall prove a better physician than my master!"

"You did!" said Nadir.

"Yes! therefore I immediately informed her of the sex of our lodger."

"This information I communicated to Zulima," added Tangra; "and it produced the interview from which such happy consequences are likely to ensue to Omar, who, the noble Mirza knows, was, as well as Zulima, my foster child, and of whom I remember, when he was not above five months old," &c.

"Hold, my good nurse!" cried Zulima, "if you would not show us that you merit the epithet which Tamira seemed inclined to bestow upon you! In the name of my brother, and my own, I thank you for your care of our infancy, and your continued affection for us. On this subject no more need be said. At present, a more important task remains. It is first, to present my acknowledgments to the learned Doctor Tamira, upon the important cure she has performed. The visionary passion which for a time inflamed my mind; the idea of Ismael, whom I loved as Hamet loved the Hourii; I have given to the winds; and I do exceedingly rejoice, that the Zephyrs, which bear every visionary trace of it from my mind, will fan its flames in the bosoms of my beloved brother and the beautiful Fatima. If I have lost the ideal Ismael as a lover, I shall still embrace his real resemblance as a sister."

"Oh, noble Mirza! oh, my father! if I have faltered in my steps; if I have, for a moment, appeared to deviate from the path of duty to you; I know that you will pardon the wanderings of your darling Zulima, when she declares, that you shall have no rival in her heart in future."

"In my more than physician, my dear, my estimable friend, Nadir, I present to your attention, - O father and brother! a man whose honour and integrity are such, that, love-sick as I was, I should not, had I, even in the erratic emotions of my imagination, been inclined, have dared to have proposed to him the smallest deviation

from his professional duty. When a man of this description (who joins to scientific acquirements a general knowledge of the world) becomes a friend to such a family as ours, he ought to be cherished, as every part of it may depend, not only on an able medical assistant, but a moralist, and an impartial monitor."

"In conclusion," continued Zulima, "my dear brother and sister! (as you, lovely Fatima! soon will be) fortune seems to have combined with your exalted merit to smooth every difficulty which appeared at first to impede the progress of your love. May your lives be as happy as you are deserving of happiness! for although you, O Fatima! are not, perhaps, to be commended for withdrawing from your paternal roof, yet, when we consider that the laws of our several countries do not allow a woman even a dissenting voice in that important arrangement, the acceptance of a partner for life, you will, by every candid mind, be excused."

"The best of sons and brothers cannot fail to prove to you the best of husbands! and while the virgin Zulima (perhaps at a distance,) contemplates your happiness, she will, in the practice of higher duties than those visionary pursuits which were once the ardent wishes of her unsettled imagination, endeavour to secure her own."

LOGAN WATER.

THE following is the Ballad of *Logan Water*, which Mr. Burns supposed to be old, but of which, he says, in a letter to Mr. Thompson, dated 7th of April, 1793, that he recollects only these two lines:—

While my dear lad maun face his faes,
Far, far frae me or Logan Braes.

Which two lines he has adopted as the burthen of a song of four stanzas to the same tune. The lovers of Scottish Poetry are, however, most respectfully assured, that this Ballad was written in Glasgow, about twenty years since, by the Gentleman whose name is now prefixed to it. The first two stanzas were printed in the *STAR Newspaper* of Saturday, May 23, 1789, signed with the initial letter of the Author's name. They were thence copied and sung at Vauxhall, and published. The third stanza
now

now first appears. But the Song had been, from 1783, popularly known and sung in the south-west of Scotland. To assign it to its proper owner, is an act of necessary distributive justice.

LOGAN WATER.

BY JOHN MAYNE,

Author of the Poem of "Glasgow."

BY Logan's streams that rin fae deep,
Fu' aft, wi' glee, I've herded sheep,
I've herded sheep, or gather'd fæes,
Wi' my dear lad, on Logan Braes:
But, wae's my heart, thae days are gane,
And, fu' o' grief, I herd alane;
While my dear lad maun face his faes,
Far, far frae me and Logan Braes!
Nae mair at Logan Kirk will he,
Atween the preachings, meet wi' me—
Meet wi' me, or, when it's mirk,
Convoy me hame frae Logan Kirk!
I weil may sing, thae days are gane—
Frac Kirk and Fair I come alane,
While my dear lad maun face his faes,
Far, far frae me and Logan Braes!
At e'en, when Hope amait is gane,
I danner dowie and forlane,
Or sit beneath the hawthorn tree,
Where aft he kept his trylle wi' me—
O! cou'd I see thae days again!
My lover skaithless and my ain!
Belov'd by friends, rever'd by faes,
We'd live in bliss on Logan Braes!

ON BEAUTY:

Shewing that it has an inherent Principle.

THAT the productions of nature and art have, on some account, a power to affect the mind with the ideas of beauty and deformity, is felt and acknowledged by every one. But the ultimate reason or cause of this difference of affection is not so evident; and philosophers have been divided in their opinions concerning it. Some say, that it is frequently an *inherent* quality of things, and owing to the nature of the object; others, that it universally has its rise from adventitious circumstances, or the accidental situation of the percipient. I have hopes, however, to make a few remarks on the subject, that will shew the true manner in which it ought to be considered, and how far the above opinions are right.

On a bare view of the nature of the human mind, and how much and how many ways it may be acted upon by

external objects, it might, I presume, with the highest reason, be inferred, *à priori*, (as we argue more at large in another Essay*,) that they would neither all affect it in one and the same way, nor with an equal quantity of *pleasure* or *pain*. A *difference* in any species of cause must necessarily be accompanied with a *difference* in effect. And in a mental perception, where there is *difference*, there must be some sort of *preference*; and among the ideas of *preference*, of course, will be found those of *beauty*, or those which occasion *agreeable* impressions. Certainly it would be as difficult to conceive matter without form or colour, as to conceive *that* form and colour to exist without some *character* that has reference to the *agreeable* or *disagreeable*. There must, therefore, be such a thing as *inherent beauty* and *deformity* in the objects of art and nature, independent of any beauty or deformity which they may acquire from casual and extraneous circumstances†. Yet,

Though inherent qualities of the kind in question are thus contended for, it is readily acknowledged to be equally true, that objects can also raise in us ideas of beauty and deformity from causes purely adventitious, as will be noted below. And the superior force with which these causes often affect the mind, joined with a desire of reducing every thing to as few principles as possible, has induced some writers to account them to be the *sole* and genuine sources of the ideas under consideration.

Having premised thus much, we will now endeavour to illustrate what is advanced by a few instances, taken indeed only from what is *visible*, as it will be easy to apply like reasoning to any other of our perceptions, whether their objects be external or internal. Let us suppose, then, that a person of good sense and refined taste, divested of every prejudice and prepossession, and even, for the moment, unconscious of every other idea, were to compare the following particulars as to beauty and deformity:—

* On certain innate Powers, Faculties, and Principles of the Mind.

† While we thus talk of these innate or inherent principles of things, we must suppose an inherent sense or faculty in the mind to perceive them, as they will, of course, mutually require each other.

M h h 2

1. Whether

1. Whether (as to form) the serpentine turn of the letter S be not more beautiful than a straight line, or the zig zag of a Z?

2. Whether a sphere (from the effects of light and shade) be not more beautiful than a flat circle?

3. Whether the bloom of a peach, or a lady's cheek, (on account of gradation and colour,) be not more beautiful than if the tinge had been uniform?

4. Whether a line standing perpendicular to another does not (on account of relation of parts) form a more beautiful figure than if it were inclined to it?

On such a supposition, I say, can any one entertain a doubt that he would not prefer the particulars first mentioned in these comparisons? And if so, what can it be owing to (as already inquired) but their *inherent* properties?

As to the other principles of agreeable or disagreeable ideas raised in our minds by the objects in question, and which, in opposition to inherent ones, may be termed *accidental* or *acquired*, they are well known, and properly distinguished, by the terms—*Beauty of Imitation*; as being derived from the circumstance of comparing a copy with an original: *Beauty of Utility*; arising from considering an instrument with regard to its fitness or use: *Beauty of Fashion*; which refers an object just seen to one that has been frequently seen: and *Beauty of Novelty*; which has its basis merely in the gratification of curiosity. Certain *associations of ideas* are also powerful principles of accidental beauty. And it appears, that something of *order*, *relation*, and *variety*, always attend that which is inherent.

But to enter any farther into the subject than what may be conveyed in pretty general terms, is not the intent of this Essay. And I will only just add, that as beauty, in common, springs from various principles, and they may all operate on the mind at the same time, and with various degrees of

force, it must often be difficult, in a given instance, to analyze them, and say from whence the beauty particularly proceeds, and how its different ingredients are to be estimated. It may, therefore, be all inherent, or all accidental, or a mixture of both, very variedly combined. And (as has been intimated before) its being most commonly found in the last form, is one great cause of inherent beauty being so often disputed as a principle, as it is often overpowered (or indeed rather *smothered*) by that which is accidental.

An ingenious and penetrating Artist*, to whose opinion in these matters the greatest deference is due, denies that Nature can admit of any such thing as an inherent quality of the kind in question, and makes all beauty (or at least our *liking* of it) to depend on *habit and custom*, or *frequency of appearance*; and contends, that "the most beautiful and most deformed woman brought before a man born blind, who had just recovered his sight, would be seen without his being able to give any preference;" that "it is custom alone that determines our preference of the colour of *Europeans* to the *Ethiopians*, who for the same reason prefer their own colour to ours; and that he has no doubt, but if we were more used to deformity than beauty, deformity would then lose the idea now annexed to it, and take that of beauty."

To this representation, (which seems not more paradoxical than erroneous,) it may be replied, that though the influence of custom, in making things appear agreeable, is readily allowed, yet it does not follow from thence, that there are no other sources of beauty. The observation only proves, that the *Beauty of Fashion* (as we may justly term that which arises from *custom*) may often, either of itself, or in union with some other *accidental* one, overpower that which is inherent, and render it imperceptible. And the matter may be simply and briefly explained thus, in reference to what is argued above:—Suppose the quantity of inherent beauty in an Ethiopian and European to be represented by the numbers

* Numberless instances of a still more evident nature might be proposed, (as in the comparison of a rose and its leaf, a hedgehog and a peacock, the face of nature in winter and in summer, &c.); but these may be sufficient.

* The late President of the Royal Academy, who is said to be the writer of the 84d number of the *Idler*, where this doctrine is laid down.

six and eight respectively; if to the former we add six more parts of the beauty of fashion, we make the whole amount to twelve parts; which exceeding eight by four, must leave a balance of four in favour of the agreeableness of an Ethiopian, as he would appear in the eyes of a countryman, when compared with an European. But, by turning the calculation the other way, we shall find that the agreeableness of the white man in the eyes of his fellows, would, when compared with a black one, be as fourteen to six, leaving a balance of eight in favour of the white man. Thus may custom give the preference to an Ethiopian, but it can never make six equal to eight.

By an *arithmetic* of this kind might other instances be estimated, and the real beauty which was obliterated in a cursory eye, be brought to view by a little abstract reflection. But on the whole, we fancy enough has been thrown out in these hints to show, that though in objects there are many sources of *accidental* beauty, yet there are also some that are *inherent*, which, however they may escape notice, or be denied by philosophers, have nevertheless a real existence, and a material effect.

BIOGRAPHICAL NOTICE of WILLIAM ROBERT FITZGERALD, DUKE of LEINSTER.

WILLIAM ROBERT FITZGERALD was the second of his illustrious family who had inherited a dukedom; his father, not only the most ancient Earl, but the most ancient Peer of Ireland, was, immediately after the accession of his present Majesty to the Throne, promoted, from being Earl of Kildare, to be Marquis of Kildare and Duke of Leinster; (the latter is the eldest son's title of that family.)

His Grace was not less nobly descended in the maternal line:—His mother, the Dowager-Duchess of Leinster, sister to the present and daughter of the late Duke of Richmond, and thus allied as well to the King of Sardinia as to the two rival relatives who had so long contended for the Imperial Crown of Great Britain,—those of Brunswick and Stuart.

His Grace the late Duke was born in March, 1748. Before his succession to

the peerage, he represented the city of Dublin in Parliament; and in November, 1775, he took his seat in the House of Peers, on the death of his father.—In November, 1775, he married Emilia Olivia St. George, daughter and sole heiress of Usher, Lord St. George; and by her Grace, who died some time since, had several children.

He was premier Peer of Ireland, Duke of Leinster, Marquis and Earl of Kildare, Earl of Offaley, Viscount Leinster, of Taplow, in the county of Bucks, (England,) and Baron of Offaley.—He was one of the original Knights Companions of the illustrious Order of St. Patrick, Governor of the County of Kildare, and a Member of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council.

The Duke of Leinster received the first part of his education at Eton school; whence he went to the university of Cambridge, and, after taking a degree, visited most of the polite Courts of Europe, where the rank of Marquis of Kildare procured him not more attention and respect than his amiable qualities peculiarly commanded.

His Lordship, charmed with the manners, the climate, and the fine arts of Italy, spent most of those years devoted to making the grand tour in that delightful country. He was upon his travels when the Marquis Townshend was appointed Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, who, in the year 1768, gave the royal assent to the Octennial Bill, which then changed the duration of the Irish Parliament from being perpetual to the period of eight years. The perpetual Parliament was then dissolved, and a general election immediately followed; at which the freemen and freeholders of the city of Dublin nominated the Marquis of Kildare, who was then in Italy, and just entered into the twenty-second year of his age, a candidate to represent them.

The ancient family felt themselves much flattered by the kind partiality manifested, in this instance, by the Citizens of Dublin toward their eldest son. They accepted the invitation; the Marquis was declared a candidate, and a canvas upon the part of his Lordship immediately commenced.

The contest which took place at his election was greater than any which has since occurred on a similar occasion.

sion. One candidate* was almost unanimously returned; but the Marquis of Kildare was opposed by John La Touche, Esq., whose father was then living, and was the richest and most respectable banker in Ireland. The firm of his house is yet continued by his sons, (one of whom is John,) and continues to be marked with the same liberality and integrity which has distinguished it for near a century, and given it the character of being, perhaps, the first private banking house in this empire.

The Marquis being abroad, a Gentleman of much celebrity, and at that time well known all over Europe, (the late John St. Leger, Esq.,) became *locum tenens* for his Lordship, in whose favour the election ultimately terminated after a long contest, which is stated to have cost each of those two candidates above twenty thousand pounds, while Doctor Lucas was returned free of expense.

This Parliament, the first assembled after the passing the Octennial Bill, continued almost the full period of its limitation, being called together in the year 1768, and not dissolved until the year 1776; at which time, the death of the Duke of Leinster prevented the Marquis from again becoming a candidate for the Irish metropolis, as he had now succeeded his father in his title and estates.

During the American war, a descent of the combined enemy upon Ireland was not only meditated, but seriously apprehended, and among the numerous corps which formed the volunteer armies of Ireland, a regiment was embodied at Dublin, in the year 1778, composed of the most respectable merchants and traders of that city, called the *Dublin Volunteers*, who unanimously elected the Duke of Leinster their Colonel.

The spirit of the nation rapidly augmented this army of the people; and, upon the 4th of November, 1779, his Grace acted in the capacity of Reviewing-General of all the Corps

of Dublin and the neighbouring counties.

There were some men at this time in the Duke of Leinster's regiment, whose patriotism indicated a strong tendency to degenerate into sedition: the spirit by which they were actuated spread itself among other corps; his Grace warmly reprobated, in the House of Peers, their symptoms of disaffection, and recommended, in their room, a steady perseverance, tempered with moderation, in the attainment of those great constitutional measures which the Irish volunteer army were then seeking, and afterwards obtained in the year 1782. This moderate conduct adopted by the Duke much offended some of the members of his Grace's regiment; they immediately seceded, and formed a corps, which they called the *Independent Dublin Volunteers*.

From this period, the popularity of the Duke of Leinster continued to abate, and his Grace no longer held the distinguished character of Reviewing-General of the Irish Volunteer Army; that honour was conferred upon the late Earl of Charlemont, who continued in the undisturbed enjoyment of that rank as long as the Volunteers remained embodied.

Some few years since, his Grace held the office of Master of the Rolls in Ireland, now jointly held by the Earls of Glandore and Carysfort; and again, so lately as the administration of Earl Fitzwilliam, he accepted the office of Clerk of the Crown and Hanaper.

When the important question of Regency was agitated in 1789, the Duke of Leinster supported the measure of appointing the Prince of Wales Regent without any restriction; and, with Earl Charlemont, constituted the deputation from the Irish House of Lords, to wait upon his Royal Highness with their address for that purpose.

The Duke of Leinster's elder brother, Lord Charles Fitzgerald, (now Lord Lecale,) is an Admiral in his Majesty's Navy. His second brother, Lord Henry, was, during the late Irish Parliament, the colleague of Mr. Grattan, in the representation of the city of Dublin, to which they were both elected free of expense, in opposition to two Aldermen of that city, who were supported by the patronage of Government. His third brother, Lord Robert, was formerly Secretary to the Duke

* The late Dr. Lucas, an Irish physician of great eminence; a man not less celebrated for his great abilities than his genuine patriotism; and to whose memory the Citizens of Dublin have erected a finely-sculptured pedestrian marble statue in the Royal Exchange of that city.

Duke of Dorset at the Court of Versailles, and afterwards *Gbargé des Affaires* in France. His younger brother, the late Lord Edward Fitzgerald, terminated his political career, during a former unhappy rebellion, in a manner too melancholy to dwell upon.

Leinster House, his Grace's town residence at Dublin, is the most princely mansion in that city; and his country-seat, at Carton, in the county of Kildare, is not less magnificent; it is situated about twelve miles from Dublin, upon his Grace's estate, which, though occupying above eighty thousand acres in that county, did not produce, at a general election in Ireland, one hundred registered *protestant* freeholders.

His Grace, some years since, built a very neat and regular town, (called Maynooth,) adjoining his country-residence, principally inhabited by an humble race of manufacturers; and near this town he granted a large piece of ground, containing several acres, to the trustees of a seminary, established by Act of Parliament, in the year 1795, for the education of Roman Catholic youth*; upon which they have since erected a very handsome and commodious College for that purpose.

The Duke of Leinster formerly sent eight Members into the Irish House of Commons, viz. two for the county of Kildare, two for the borough of Kildare, two for the borough of Athy, and two for the borough of Harristown.

The Duke of Leinster was always the firm advocate of his country; he espoused the interests of the people, in spite of the factious frowns of official and presuming men; and although his

eloquence was far inferior to the goodness of his heart and the wishes of his soul, it often exacted a respect and veneration from the very quarter against which it was directed.

In the language of every speech delivered in the Legislature by his Grace, there was an unphilosophical display of natural understanding; he was not accustomed to metaphorize his subject, by the introduction of foreign and poetic effusions—his matter, like his manner, was extremely plain; his style was peculiarly his own, and we recollect no instance where it was disgraced by personal scurrility or mean adulation.

His Grace almost constantly resided on his estate, where he was beloved by a numerous tenantry with that affection which best proclaimed his benevolence and worth. Familiarly acquainted with the circumstances of all, he suffered none to endure the pangs of poverty or illness, without interfering to relieve them—his philanthropy, like the great Howard's, was extensive—not the effusions of temporary good nature, but the resolution of a firm mind to alleviate the distresses of his fellow creatures.

For some time past his Grace took no share whatever in the politics of Europe—satisfied that "*the post of honour was a private station*," he enjoyed in the circle of his family that enviable bliss which is often vainly sought in camps or parliaments.

During the existence of the Whig Club, the Duke of Leinster was constant in his attendance; and those who frequented that society can best tell the equanimity of temper and harmony of soul which he preserved, in spite of the malevolence of hired libellers—the torrent of whose party rage he never deigned to stem by legal interference—conscious of his own rectitude and their falsehood.

His Grace was one of the Committee appointed by the Farming Society on the institution of that body in the year 1790; and was either a Governor or a principal supporter of almost every charity or other establishment whose existence was material to the welfare of the nation.

We may safely conclude this article by saying, that no man in any community was ever more generally esteemed than his Grace of Leinster—no man ever strove to enlarge the understandings, and destroy the prejudices of the community

* The Irish Government deemed it necessary to establish this seminary for the education of Roman Catholic youths, to obviate the ill effects of foreign education, and of principles of foreign politics, imbibed by gentlemen of that persuasion. The liberality of Parliament granted, from time to time, within three years, thirty-six thousand pounds in aid of this institution; and an implied promise to grant it an annual stipend of eight thousand pounds. This stipend, having at one period passed through the House of Commons, was nevertheless rejected by the Lords.

community with more assiduity. Tolerant and just in himself, he expected to find in others a similarity of sentiment; disappointment too often succeeded his expectations; but in proportion as others sought to prolong the cruel reign of bigotry, it was his inviolable study to destroy it. As a magistrate, he was upright and impartial—as a parent, husband, friend, and landlord, he never was surpassed; his whole life was so complete a scene of beneficence, untainted by any act which could shame morality, that the warmest eulogist would feel himself incapable of describing it with justice.

His Grace has left issue eight children—two sons and six daughters.—His eldest son, the Marquis of Kildare, a fine promising youth, about fifteen years of age, succeeds to his titles and estates.

INTERMENT OF HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF LEINSTER.

On Thursday morning, the 25th of October, were interred in one of the vaults of Kildare Church, the venerated remains of the Duke of Leinster. On no occasion were we witness of a similar solemnity which impressed us with more awe. Such a genuine feeling of sorrow was never displayed at the demise of any man—and never was sorrow better devoted than to the memory of the illustrious Fitzgerald. At an early hour, the vicinity of Carton was choaked up with crowds of equestrian and pedestrian countrymen, anxious to take a last farewell of their best benefactor; and numbers of the Citizens of Dublin thronged from the capital to be witnesses of the funeral rites of their noblest friend.

About half past eight o'clock, the procession left Carton House in the following order:—

A number of his Grace's tenantry,
Walking six and eight abreast.

Four horsemen,

Bearing mourning standards, with the coronet and initial L.

THE HEARSE,

Most superbly ornamented with black velvet and feathers, and hung with escutcheons of the House of Leinster.

The Duke's favourite horse, (led by a Groom.)

The Students of Maynooth,
Two and two, 100 in number.

Six mourning coaches,
In the first of which was General Sir Charles Ross, Mr. Henry. Mr. Hamilton, and the officiating Clergyman, as mourners.

These were followed by the family carriages of his Grace; by those of Lady St. George and Mr. Henry; and by a cavalcade of about fifty coaches, and very near a thousand horsemen.—The whole conducted with considerable ability by Mr. Kearns, of Sackville-street.

A number of the poor women who had been partakers of the Duke's bounty, followed the hearse through Maynooth, and beyond that town, and with most piteous shrieks bewailed the premature decease of their generous benefactor.

At the bridge over the canal, on the road to Straffan, the principal pedestrian part of the procession made a halt, and filed off to the right and left, in order to afford an opportunity for the carriages and horsemen to pass.

The scholars of Maynooth appeared extremely interesting, most of them being very young, and all wearing the collegiate habit.

Amongst the number of the deceased's friends present at the interment, were the Earl of Fingal, the Right Hon. W. B. Ponsonby, Sir Fenton Aylmer, Mr. Browne, of Castle Browne, Colonel Finckh, Count de Chabon, Mr. D. B. Daly, Lord Dunfany, &c.

[Lords Fingal and Dunfany, Count de Chabon, Messrs. Daly, Browne, and Ponsonby, were bearers.]

It was almost dark before the churchyard was cleared of its numerous visitors.

It was a remarkable and commendable circumstance, that all the persons who attended the funeral were supplied with scarfs and hat bands; and such pains were taken to render every one uniform in this particular, that persons were stationed at the Curragh to supply such as had not procured them at Carton.

ODE,

ON THE DEATH OF HIS GRACE THE DUKE OF LEINSTER,

Inscribed to Thomas Fitzgerald, of Geraldine, in the County of Kildare, Esq.

"Struck with thy fall, we shed the general tear."

HARK! hark! the awful clime's bell

It trudes upon the midnight hour,

And doth in solemn dirges

Alas! that LEINSTER IS NO MORE!

SIX

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE



Soft zephyrs catch the mournful sound,
And gliding with it thro' the vale,
Spread desolation all around,
For all with horror hear the tale.

And is he gone? the widow cries,
Clasping her infant to her breast;
Ah! then, my child, thy father dies,
For he befriended the oppress'd.
He's gone—he's gone! in tones of woe,
Rebounds throughout—star and near,
For thee "the gen'ral tear doth flow,"
The Muse in mourning decks thy bier.

Oh, LEINSTER! thou wert truly great,
In title equal as in mind;
Like thee a NOBLEMAN complete,
On earth there is not left behind.
But all alike must how to fate,
Look here, ye GREAT—behold and
dread;
Remember, ere it be too late,
The dreary mansion of the dead!
October 24th, 1804. HENRICUS.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 481.

Λυκανομόρφων, Νυκτίμου κρηάμενον.

CASSANDRA, among her other predictions, foretells the fortunes of five heroes; who, after all their toils were ended, should settle at last at Cyprus. One of these adventurers was Agapenor, a native of Arcadia. Lycophron takes occasion to mention the antiquity of this country, and the savage manners of its first inhabitants. They were a people, he tells us, sprung from oaks; whose food was acorns; who were wild as the wolves, with which their woods abounded. In their looks and in their dispositions they resembled their chief, Lycæon; whom Jupiter for his impiety and inhumanity had changed into a wolf. It was a country, says Cassandra, filled with Lycæons, where all were wolves alike; *λυκανομόρφων*. The Scholiast, after having resolved this compound into *λύκανα* and *μορφή*, thus expresses his disapprobation of the word, and of the poet who framed it. *κακῶς ἔφη λυκανομόρφων γὰρ ὥφελον εἶπαι. οὐ γὰρ λύκαναι, ἀλλὰ λύκοι γιγνώσκειν οἱ Λυκάωνος παῖδες, κατὰ τοῦτον*. On a nearer view the reader will find, that this censure

of the Scholiast is more severe than just. The compound words *αἰνολεπτος* at L. 820, and at 1354, and *αἰνοβακχίτου* at L. 792, were before him. He might have explained the poet by himself. Had he proceeded thus, he would have seen his error. He would have seen, what none of the commentators have observed, that *λυκανομόρφων* was not formed by the coalescence of two words, but of three; *λύκος*, *αἶδος*, *μορφή*. *Λυκανα* for *λύκος* was not in the poet's thoughts.

R.

THE SHAKSPEARE MEDAL.

[WITH AN ENGRAVING.]

THE Medal here represented is that to be given to each of the Subscribers to the national edition of Shakspeare, by the respectable undertakers of that work, the principal of whom has not lived to see the conclusion of the immense plan. It will remain a striking memorial of the liberality of those engaged in the work, of spirit in the subscribers, and be viewed by posterity with respect and wonder, as the performance of private individuals aided only by a generous, liberal, and discerning public.

We subjoin the following list of the Painters and Engravers employed for this edition of Shakspeare.

PAINTERS.

Sir W. Beechey, R.A.	R. Westall, R.A.
Hon. Anne S. Damer	Sir J. Reynolds,
J. Banks, R.A.	P.R.A.
G. Romney.	J. Northcote, R.A.
H. Fusell, R.A.	M. Browne.
Joseph Wright.	J. Farington, R.A.
F. Wheatley, R.A.	Josiah Boydell.
A. Kauffman, R.A.	W. Miller.
R. Smirke, R.A.	T. Stothart, R.A.
Rev. Mr. Peters,	G. Hamilton.
R.A.	H. Tresham.
J. Durns.	J. Hoppner, R.A.
T. Kirk.	B. West, P.R.A.
J. F. Rigaud, R.A.	J. Barry, R.A.
W. Hamilton, R.A.	J. Graham.
W. Hodges, R.A.	J. J. Ibbetson.
J. Downman, R.A.	R. K. Porter.
R. West.	H. Howard.
H. Ramberg.	S. Woodford.
J. Opie, R.A.	W. Northcote.
J. Wright.	W. Hodges.

ENGRAVERS.

I i i

ENGRAVERS.

B. Smith.	J. Collyer.
W. Leney.	E. Scriven.
P. Simon.	T. Kirke.
R. Thew.	T. Burke.
C. Watton.	R. Earlom.
L. Schiavonetti.	Gaugain.
T. Ryderr.	J. Neagle.
J. Taylor.	J. Stowe.
C. J. Playter.	A. Smith.
J. Ogburne.	T. Holloway.
J. Browne.	W. Sharpe.
S. Middiman.	G. Noble.
W. C. Wilton.	W. Angus.
G. S. and } Facius.	C. Warren
J. G. }	R. Rhodes.
F. Bartolozzi.	J. Hogg.
J. Fittler.	M. Houghton.
J. Caldwell.	J. Saunders.
J. Parker.	J. Heath.
P. Tomkins.	A. Gray.
J. Hyllier.	Milton.
F. Legat.	B. Reading.
W. Skelton.	

*The HERMITESS of NORTH SALEM.**New York, Nov. 13.*

THE following account of a singular character, now residing in the neighbourhood of Salem, in Duches County, in this State, is from the *Political Barameter*, printed at Poughkeepsie; communicated, as the Editor declares, from authority so respectable as admits not a doubt of its perfect correctness.

"When the train of human events appears to deviate from its wonted course, and becomes productive of characters altogether new and unexampled, it has a claim on the world to be perpetuated.

"An instance of this kind, where nature has appeared surprisingly to wander from its wonted operations, is displayed in the character and manner of life exhibited by a certain female in the vicinity of this town. We often hear of men, from various motives, preserving a life of solitude in some gloomy cavern of the earth; but to find one of the fair sex immured in a cave, wholly secluded from human society, is a true phenomenon.

"Acquainted with all their delicacy of body, their natural timidity of mind, their loquacity of temper, and their inordinate love of seeing and being seen; to find them forsaking all human society for the dreary haunts of savage

beasts, appears, when related, too romantic to gain belief. Yet the reader may rely on the sequel, as a simple narrative of facts.

"Sarah Bishop (for this was the name of this hermitess) is a person of about fifty years of age. About thirty years ago, she was a lady of considerable beauty, a competent share of mental endowments, and education; she was possessed of a handsome fortune, but she was of a tender and delicate constitution, and enjoyed but a low degree of health, and could be hardly comfortable without constant recourse to medicine and careful attendance; and was often heard to say, that she had no dread of any animal on earth but man. Disgusted with them, and consequently with the world, about twenty-three years ago she withdrew herself from all human society, and in the bloom of life resorted to the mountains, which divide Salem from North Salem: where she has spent her days to the present time, in a cave, or rather cleft of the rock, withdrawn from the society of every living creature. Yesterday, in company with the two Capt. Smiths of this town, I went into the mountains to visit this surprising hermitage; a just portrait of which is contained in the following lines:—

"As you pass the southern and most elevated ridge of the mountain, and begin to descend the southern steep, you meet with a perpendicular descent of a rock of about ten feet, in the front of which is this cave. At the foot of this rock is a gentle descent of rich and fertile ground, extending about ten rods, when it instantly forms a frightful precipice, descending about half a mile to the pond, known by the name of Long Pond.

"On the right and left of this fertile ground, the mountain rises in cliffs, and almost encloses it, being a square of about one half acre. In the front of the rock on the north, where the cave is, and level with the ground, there appears to be a large frustum of the rock, of a double fathom size, thrown out of the rock by some unknown convulsion of nature, and lies in front of the cavity from whence it was rent, partly enclosing the mouth, and forming a room of the same dimensions with the frustum itself; the rock is left entire above, and forms the roof of this humble mansion.

"This

"This cavity is the habitation of this hermitess, in which she has spent twenty-three of her best years, self-excluded from all human society. She keeps no domesticated animal, not even a fowl, a cat, or a dog. Her little plantation, consisting of one half acre, is cleared of its wood, and reduced to grass; but she makes little use of it, excepting that she has raised a few peach trees on it, and the plants yearly a few hills of beans, cucumbers, and potatoes. The whole plat is surrounded with a luxuriant growth of grape vines, which overspread all the surrounding wood, and produce grapes in the greatest abundance. On the opposite side of this little tenement, or cave, is a fine fountain of excellent water, which issues from the side of the mountain, and loses itself in this little place.

"At this fountain we found the wonderful woman, whose appearance it is a little difficult to describe; indeed, like nature in its first state, she was without form; that is, she appeared in no form or position I had ever seen before; her dress appeared little else but one confused and shapeless mass of rags, patched together without any order, which obscured any human shape, excepting her head, which was clothed with a luxuriance of lank grey hair, depending on every side, just as nature and time had formed it, wholly devoid of any artificial covering or ornament.

"When she had discovered our approach, she exhibited the appearance of any other wild and timid animal. She started, looked wild, hastened with the utmost precipitation to her cave, which she entered, and barricaded the entrance with old shells which she pulled from the decayed trees. To this humble mansion we approached, and after some conversation with her, we obtained liberty to remove the palisades, and look in; for we were not able to enter, the room being only sufficient to accommodate a single person. We conversed with her for some considerable time, found her to be of a sound mind, a religious turn of thought, and to be entirely happy and contented with the situation: of this she has given to others repeated demonstration, who have in vain solicited her to quit this dreary abode. We saw no utensil, either for labour or cookery, excepting an old pewter

basin, and a gourd-shell; no bed but the solid rock, unless it were a few old rags, scattered here and there upon it; no bed clothes of any kind; nor the least appearance of any sort of food, and no fire.

"She had, indeed, a place in one corner of her cell, where the kindles a fire at times; but it does not appear that any fire has been kindled there this spring. To confirm this opinion, a gentleman says that he passed her cell five or six days after the great fall of snow in the beginning of March last, that she had no fire then, and had not been out of her cave since the snow had fallen. How she subsists during the severe seasons, is yet a mystery. She says she eats but little flesh of any kind; and it is difficult to imagine how she is supported through the winter season. In the summer she subsists on the berries, nuts, and roots, which the mountains afford. It may be, that she secretes her winter store in some other fissure in the rock, more convenient for that purpose than the cell the inhabits.

"She keeps a Bible with her, and says she takes much satisfaction, and spends much time in reading in it, and meditating therein. It may be this woman is a sincere worshipper of God: if so, she is yet more rich, wise, and happy, than thousands in affluence and honour, who behold her with astonishment and scorn. At any rate, from this humble, yet astonishing page of human nature, we read a most interesting lecture on the human heart. It was the peculiar state of this woman's heart which drove her to forsake the society of man, and led her to this solitary mansion. The peculiar relish of the human heart will embrace solitude, dishonour, deformity, and death itself, for happiness, whilst its antipathies can embitter a paradise of joy. Reason has no power against its influence; it is not the energy of science, but a heart forced to a wise, decent, and useful life, that must regenerate the world."

LONGEVITY.

THAT instances of longevity are not so rare in modern times as it is usually imagined, the subjoined list, collected from various sources, is a proof. That we might not swell it to an inconvenient

ent length, none have been inserted who have not attained the 130th year, or whose longevity has not appeared to be well attested. The date affixed to each name is the year in which each person died, when that has been ascertained; or when not, the latest year in which each is known to have lived.

Year.	Age.
1795 David Cameron	130
1766 John de la Somel	130
1766 George King	130
1767 John Taylor	130
1774 William Beatie	130
1778 John Watson	130
1786 Robert Macbride	130
— William Ellis	130
1764 Elizabeth Taylor	131
1775 Peter Garden	130
1761 Eliz. Merchant	131
1772 Mrs. Keith	131
1767 Francis Agne	134
1777 John Brooke	134
1744 Jane Harrison	135
1759 James Sheile	136
1768 Catharine Noon	136
1771 Margaret Forster	136
1772 John Richardson	137
1793 — Robertson	137
1757 Wm. Sharpley	138
1768 John M'Donough	138
1770 — Fairbrother	138
1772 Mrs. Clum	138
1766 Thomas Dohson	139
1785 Mary Cameron	139
1752 William Lalande	140
— Countess Desmond	140
1776 James Sands	140
1773 Swarling, a Monk	142
1773 Charles M'Findlay	143
1757 John Esfingham	144
1782 Evan Williams	145
1766 Thomas Winsloe	146
1652 William Mead	148
1768 Francis Confir	150
1542 Thomas Newman	151
1635 Thomas Parr	152
1656 James Bowles	152
— Henry West	162
1648 Thomas Damme	154
1762 A Polish Peasant	157
1797 Joseph Surrington	160
1668 Wm. Edwards	168
1670 Henry Jenkins	169
1782 Louisa Truxo	173

To these may be added, a mulatto man who died in 1797, in Frederick Town, North America, and who was said to be 180 years old.

In *The County Chronicle*, of Dec. 13, 1791, a paragraph was inserted, which

stated, that Thomas Carn, according to the Parish Register of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, died the 28th of January, 1588, aged 207. This is an instance of longevity so far exceeding any other on record, that one is disposed to suspect some mistake either in the register or the extract.

No. XX.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS.

"As the primary end of history is to record truth, impartiality, fidelity, and accuracy, are the fundamental qualities of an historian. He must neither be a panegyrist, nor a satyrist. He must not enter into faction, nor give scope to affection: but contemplating past events and characters with a cool and dispassionate eye, must present to his readers a faithful copy of human nature." *Blair's Lectures.*

History is undoubtedly the most important species of literary composition, and the duties of an historian are perhaps the most difficult to perform. It not only requires deep penetration to discover the truth, but, to record it faithfully, it requires a degree of impartiality very seldom to be found.

Historians may be thus classed:— Those who read the events of their own times, and those who record the events of former times; and both, in the performance of their duty, have distinct advantages and disadvantages. It is much to be lamented, that time, in general the great unfold of political mysteries, sometimes has a contrary effect, by destroying the evidence which can alone assist in their development. But he who writes a history of his own times, although he may possess every advantage in accuracy of information, is by no means the historian from which we are likely to receive the most accurate detail of events. The transactions he records, are the same transactions which have engaged him speculatively, if not actively, and of which consequently, through some interest, connexion, or other chance circumstance, he may have been induced to form a decided, and, probably, an erroneous opinion. Indeed, without being actuated by any interested motive, he will, it is reasonable to think, have embraced the opinions, and, perhaps, the prejudices of a party; particularly if he has deliberated on political

cal affairs with the jealous anxiety of a Briton. To suppose a man possessing a well-informed and acute mind, both requisite qualifications for an historian, to view with perfect apathy events which concern the welfare of his country, is to suppose what, I hope for the credit of human nature, very seldom exists. Such a character would be devoid of every patriotic principle, and certainly ill qualified for an historian. To concur in the *sentiments* of a party, is, therefore, perfectly agreeable to propriety, when such concurrence is dictated by our reason; but to avoid concurring in the *prejudices* or *errors* of a party, should be our constant endeavour. It requires, however, but a very little reflection to discover how often we deceive ourselves on this most important point; and, it is well known, that sometimes when we think ourselves the most candid and unprejudiced, our actions prove us to be the reverse. The historian of his own times is not exempt from this common failing of human nature, and on this account I do not think his pages the most likely to afford a faithful detail of events.

Cicero has very accurately stated the duties of an historian. "He should not," says he, "dare to affirm what is false, or to suppress what is true." He should act as an evidence in a court of justice, and, as it is emphatically expressed, "tell the truth, all the truth, and nothing but the truth." The historian who deviates from this great rule, instead of being beneficial to society, does it much injury.

One of the important duties of an historian, as defined by Cicero, is to delineate the particular characters of the great public men; and a regard to truth is in no instance more requisite, than in the performance of this duty. The fallacy of the old Latin maxim, "*de mortuis nil nisi bonum*," is sufficiently evident. Praise and Virtue, Vice and Contempt, should always, as much as possible, be connected; and if we fail in condemning vice, we make not the proper distinction between vice and virtue. It is in an impartial performance of this duty, that I think Mr. Home has failed in the History of the Rebellion in 1745, with which he has lately favoured the public; and I intend to produce in this number, proofs which sufficiently support me in the opinion I have formed.

If there was a person from whom we could expect an able and accurate history of that unfortunate transaction, it was the venerable author of Douglas. In him we see a gentleman of undoubted talents and integrity, who writes from his personal knowledge, and, one would imagine, at sufficient distance of time from the events he records, to have reviewed them with considerable coolness. Yet, with all these advantages, his work, I think, is a complete instance of what I stated in the above hasty and unconnected observations,—that the historian of his own times is seldom the most accurate.

The character of William Duke of Cumberland, who acted such a conspicuous part in subduing the unfortunate Rebellion of 1745, has been long described by one party, as devoid of that humanity which in general distinguishes the brave soldier. Although the voice of party is very seldom to be considered as a test of truth, on a due examination of evidence, I think in this instance we shall not find it so erroneous as we might reasonably expect. From a connexion with that part of the island which was the scene of many of his exploits, I have been induced to make some inquiries on this point; and am decidedly of opinion, that his ungenerous and inhuman conduct to his brave but unfortunate opponents, is too well authenticated to admit a doubt to the contrary.

Any person who chuses to make the inquiries, may yet, from oral testimony, receive full satisfaction on this point. But as this species of evidence is convincing only according to the respectability of the source, it can have but little effect, when produced by an anonymous writer. The evidence on which, therefore, I shall chiefly support my opinion, will be of another kind; and as I think there is sufficient reason to credit its veracity, I have little doubt of its being conclusive.

The declaration of a person at the point of death, is always deserving of considerable credit: and when that person's integrity is unimpaired, such a declaration cannot reasonably be doubted. Whatever difference of opinion might once exist on the causes of the rebellion in 1745, most people must now agree, that those who were engaged in it, acted from conscientious though mistaken motives; and that allowing them missed, they, in general,

were gentlemen of high honour and integrity. They risked their lives in a most desperate attempt, and died rather than to avow the principles which they endeavoured to maintain. Who is there that admires the intrepid fortitude and indomitable loyalty of a Georges, but must equally pay the tribute of admiration to those great qualities so conspicuous in a Bannerman? The declaration of such a character on the scaffold, is, in my opinion, almost worthy of immortality; and it is from this declaration, that I produce the following extract from the paper read by Mr. James Bradshaw on the scaffold at Kennington Common, on Friday, Nov. 28, 1746.

"After the battle of Culloden, I had the misfortune to fall into the hands of the most ungenerous enemy that, I believe, ever assumed the name of a soldier; I mean the pretended Duke of Cumberland, and those under his command; whose inhumanity exceeded any thing I could have imagined in a country where the bare mention of a God is allowed. I was put into one of the Scotch kirks, together with a great number of wounded prisoners, who were stripped naked, and there left to die of their wounds, without the least assistance; and though we had a surgeon of our own a prisoner in the same place, he was not permitted to dress their wounds, but his instruments were taken from him in order to prevent it; and in consequence of this, many expired in the utmost agonies. Several of the wounded were put on board the *Jean of Leith*, and there died in lingering torments. Our general allowance, while we were prisoners there, was half a pound of meal a day, which was sometimes increased to a pound, but never exceeded it; and I myself was an eye witness, that great numbers were starved to death. Their barbarity extended so far, as not to suffer the men who were put on board the *Jean* to lie down even on planks, but they were obliged to sit on large stones, by which means their legs swelled as big almost as their bodies. These are some few of the cruelties exercised, which, being almost incredible in a christian country, I am obliged to add an observation to the truth of them; and I do assure you, upon the word of a dying man, as I hope for mercy at the day of judgment,

I assert nothing but what I know to be true."

From other parts of Bradshaw's declaration, we learn, that "he was the only Englishman, in this part of the world, who had the honour to attend his *Royal Highness* in Scotland;" and that "first he was in the Macheder regiment at Carlisle, but *anxious to be in action*, he obtained a commission in Lord Ecnob's corps, and marched with the army into Scotland." It may likewise be mentioned, as it certainly gives additional weight to his dying declaration, that he professed himself a firm believer in the tenets of the Church of England, and his behaviour at the last moment gave no reason to doubt his sincerity.

The volume to which I am indebted for the above extracts, is entitled, "True Copies of the Papers wrote by *Arthur, Lord Baimewino, Thomas Syddah, David Morgan, George Funder, John Berwick, Thomas Deacon, Thomas Chadwick, James Dawson, Andrew Blyde, Donald Mac Donell, and James Bradshaw*; and delivered by them to the Sheriffs at the places of their execution, London, 1746." The declarations of these unfortunate men, who met their fate with the greatest heroism, and unaltered in their sentiments, all tend to confirm the declaration of their fellow-sufferer Bradshaw; but, as they mentioned the cruelty of their enemies in more general terms, it will be unnecessary to quote their exact expressions. The authenticity of these papers cannot be well doubted, as they were publicly delivered to the sheriffs at the place of execution; and, it appears by the following passage in the Preface to the collection, that the publisher, far from being an adherent, was inimical to the suffering party.

"The design of publishing the following sheets, is to vindicate his Majesty's justice against the authors of them. Had their quiet submission to the stroke of death arose from a conviction of their deserving it; and had that air of cheerfulness, which they expressed at the place of execution, been the effect of repentance; they would then have deservedly been the objects of pity: but, on the contrary, their own papers are a proof that *they were fixed in their principles*, and *irreclaimable* by any favours which the government could have bestowed upon them."

A second

A second part of the above collection contains the speeches and written declarations of *Robert Lyon, David Hume, James Nicholson, Walter Ogilvie, — McDonald, James Mait, and Archibald Kennedy*; the affecting story of *James Dawson*, on which Shennstone founded his ballad of "Jemmy Dawson," and the following extract from a letter written by Archibald Lauder, a cadet, aged fifteen years, who died in confinement at London, Sunday 31 of August, 1746. This letter is dated on the Tuesday preceding. —

"London, July 29, 1746.

"I received yours yesterday, and it was the only account I had from any of my friends since I unluckily lost the opportunity of leaving Carlisle with my father, who went off the 20th of December, and we were taken the 30th. I had almost all of my body clothes, and the whole of my linen and money taken from me; and with several hundreds was many nights confined in the church, without any other covering than what clothes they left me. Afterwards I, with several more, was sent fettered to York Castle, where, in an unwholesome cell, I continued in irons about six weeks, and then was sent after the same manner to Lincoln, and used much after the same method, till I wrote to — at L—. He procured me a room of good air, free from the crowd of common men, some clothes, and daily sustenance; God reward him with his great and infinite mercies! He also ordered a physician to attend me; for before he bestowed his friendship on me, I was naked, sickly, and destitute of support and necessaries; any one of which evils is enough for a man of modern philosophy to struggle with. I was brought here about a month ago, and tampered with to purchase my life by infamy, but I will choose the severest death first. I am tolerably well taken care of at present; my good — at B—h has ordered relief for me, but alas! neither Mr. C—s nor several more can get access to me, and I am exceedingly weak, and so troubled with a short cough, and white flux, that I fear I will not live to write again. I never sent any word to Mrs. Whitehead or heard from her; I wonder she says so; God forgive her! If ever you see my

father, give my humble duty to him, and give my service to —, to —, and to —: and God Almighty be with you all, and send you temporal and spiritual comfort, and peace to my poor soul, who is, &c. &c.

"ARCH. LAUDER."

The above was a very promising youth. He was just turned of fifteen when he joined the Prince the day of the battle of Preston; and though wounded in the left hand during the siege of Carlisle, he marched on foot to Derby, and back to Carlisle. This wound, not being completely cured when taken, and the hardships he suffered during imprisonment, occasioned his death, when just sixteen years of age; after an imprisonment of six months. Many hundreds died by similar hardships in the several prisons throughout Britain: many were transported, and about eighty-eight gentlemen, whose names are all given in this collection, were publicly executed in different towns. These particulars, and many more concerning this rash and unfortunate event, are subjoined to the above letter.

I shall here close my quotations: they should not have been so long had they not been so applicable to the subject I intended to discuss, and from scarce publications which very few can have an opportunity to peruse. At present I have not leisure to pursue the matter farther, but in some future number I propose to continue my observations, when I think I shall likewise be able to adduce some facts which strongly corroborate the above extracts. The subject is certainly well deserving of investigation. If such accounts as I have been relating are the mere malevolent aspersions of a party, it is time that the character of his Royal Highness should be cleared from the opprobrium which such accounts must occasion; if, on the contrary, they are found true, it is the interest of society that they receive the condemnation they so much merit. Can that historian be said faithfully to perform his duty who omits such an important investigation? and to what cause can such an omission be attributed?

Dec. 14th, 1804.

HERANIO.

ACCOUNT

ACCOUNT of WILLIAM HENRY WEST BETTY, the YOUNG ROSCIUS.

WILLIAM HENRY WEST BETTY, only son of William Henry Betty, was born on the 13th of September, 1791, as appears from the parish register of the Church of St. Chad's, in Shrewsbury. Mr. Betty, the father, was the son of Dr. Betty, a physician of the first eminence at Lisburn, not far from Belfast, in the North of Ireland, at whose death he became possessed of a handsome independent fortune. His wife was Miss Mary Stanton, the daughter of a respectable gentleman in the county of Worcester. She was a lady of good education and high accomplishments, and brought him a respectable fortune, part of which, it is said, is entailed on the young Gentleman who is the subject of this memoir. It has been frequently said, that Miss Stanton had been formerly either a performer on the public stage, or in the frequent habit of acting in private theatres; neither of which reports has the smallest foundation in truth. The name of Stanton happens to belong to several families of the theatrical profession, in various parts of the kingdom; and this circumstance, from the mere identity of the names, may have led to a supposition that the family of Betty was included in the number.

It is, however, certain, that Miss Stanton always discovered a great predilection for the amusements of the theatre; and she and her sisters, in their own family, used frequently to divert themselves with reciting plays, and other pieces of poetry.

Mr. Betty, at the time of the birth of his son, lived within a small distance of Shrewsbury, from whence he removed, a few years after, to the neighbourhood of his native place, in the North of Ireland. He occupied a farm, and also carried on some business relating to the linen manufactory, near Ballynahinch, in the county of Down. He remained in this situation, till the rising celebrity of his son rendered it necessary for him to give up his employments, in order to attend the young Gentleman in his theatrical excursions.

Mrs. Betty being herself an accomplished speaker, and residing in a dis-

trict where the English language is spoken in its worst state of depravity, thought it necessary to pay particular attention to the education of her son, in that ornamental and necessary acquirement. He was, therefore, exercised at an early period, in the habit of reciting passages from the best of authors, and was taught to pronounce the language with propriety.

In the summer of 1801, the play of *Pizarro* was brought out by the Belfast manager with much splendour, and Mrs. Siddons was the *Elvira*. As Mr. Betty and his son happened to be in the town, they were induced to go to the theatre, being the first time that Master Betty had ever seen a play. From this moment his fate was decided. When he came home, he told his father, with a look of such enthusiasm, and a voice so pathetic, that those who heard him will never forget the expression, *that he should certainly die if he must not be a player*. The wonderful acting of Mrs. Siddons in *Elvira*, not easily to be forgotten by the most phlegmatic, had left an impression on his glowing mind, which nothing could ever erase. It was fortunate for himself that his first (and therefore most durable) impressions were stamped by such a model. He talked of nothing but *Elvira*—he spouted the speeches of *Elvira*—and his passion for the stage became every hour vehement and uncontrollable. He returned with his father to Ballynahinch, but not to his usual occupations. The Siddonian accents still rang in his ear, and her majestic march and awful brow still filled his fancy. Every thing was neglected for his favourite object, and every thing not connected with it became tiresome and insipid. His propensity grew visibly more rooted by time—his importunities were irresistible—and his parents, at length, finding all opposition unavailing, were compelled to think seriously of the practicability of indulging him.

In pursuance of the resolution he had taken, Mr. Betty returned with his son to Belfast, in order to consult Mr. Atkins, and to ask his opinion of the boy's qualifications. Mr. Atkins is the manager of the Belfast theatre, and a man of friendly dispositions, and liberal character. In his presence, Master Betty repeated some passages

passages from the part of Elvira. The *Mange* was a good deal struck with what he had heard, but wished to have the opinion of Mr. Hough his Prompter, for whose judgment he had a considerable deference. That Gentleman was accordingly sent for, and immediately discerned in the boy's recitation and action great capabilities for a first-rate actor. He gave him a few instructions, and at the same time pointed out to him the part of *Rolla*, as a much fitter object of his study than that of Elvira, to which he had been directed by his feelings, on seeing the performance of Mrs. Siddons. The young Gentleman felt the full value of the knowledge he had received, and, in the ardour of his gratitude, told Mr. Hough, he was his *guardian angel*. The father and son now returned once more to Ballynahinch; and Master Betty happening to find the tragedy of *Zara* in the house, began to study the part of *Osman*, in addition to that of *Rolla* and some others. Some time afterwards, Mr. Hough accepted a pressing invitation which he had received from Mr. Betty, to pass a short time at his house in the country, with a view of observing the boy more narrowly, and in order to give him more detailed in-

structions. Mr. Hough soon found that his pupil possessed a docility even greater than his genius; for whatever he was directed to do, he could instantly execute, and was sure never to forget. He found that his feelings could take the impression of every passion and sentiment, and express them in their appropriate language. Whatever was properly presented to his mind he could immediately lay hold of, and seemed to seize, by a sort of intuitive sagacity, the spirit of every sentence, and the prominent beauties of every remarkable passage.

"The happy moment at length arrived which was to realize our hero's hopes and wishes. Mr. Atkins, induced by the reports he had received, and solicitous to bring forward some extraordinary novelty, on account of the extreme depression of the time, offered him an engagement to play at Belfast, for four nights. Accordingly, about the middle of August, 1803, he announced the tragedy of *Zara*, the part of *Osman* to be undertaken by a young Gentleman only eleven years of age. The singularity of the exhibition drew together a great crowd of people, who were equally astonished and enraptured at the performance of the young actor.

THE
LONDON REVIEW,
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR DECEMBER 1804.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Ancient and Modern MALTA. Containing a Description of the Ports and Cities of the Islands of Malta and Gozo; together with the Monuments of Antiquity still remaining, the different Governments to which they have been subjected, their Trade and Finances. As also, the History of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, from their first Establishment in Malta till the Beginning of the Nineteenth Century. With a particular Account of the
VOL. XLVI. DEC. 1804.

Events which preceded and attended its Capture by the French, and Conquest by the English. And an Appendix, containing a Number of State Papers and other Documents. A Chart of the Islands, Views, Portraits, Antiques. &c. By Louis de Boisselin, Knight of Malta.
3 Vols. 4to.

THIS copious title conveys a clear idea of the extensive plan of the work, which embraces such a variety of objects,
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objects, that it would far exceed the usual limits of our Review department to enter into a detail of each. We have therefore preferred giving a brief analysis of the principal subjects of the three volumes, with selections from those parts which are the most useful and interesting to the generality of readers, and the best calculated to recommend the whole, as a curious, elegant, correct, and elaborate performance. With this view, we introduced the ample description of the Island of Malta; of its Ports and Fortifications; of its principal City, Valletta; its public Edifices, &c.; in our Magazine for *October*. See pages 274 to 280.

The Author's motives to undertake this arduous task are concisely stated in the preface, which, as a proper introduction to the subsequent general history of the Island, we lay before our readers in his own words:—

“At a time when Malta makes so conspicuous a figure on the political scene of Europe, in the midst of the numerous governments overturned by the most astonishing Revolution which has hitherto been recorded in the annals of history, I have been induced to believe that it would be both useful and entertaining to comprise in one single work every thing most deserving notice relative to that celebrated Island, now become an object of universal attention; to add all those circumstances which timidity and a mistaken idea of politics have hitherto concealed in all the modern histories of Malta; to throw a light on those events which have been misrepresented by premeditated malice, or ill explained through inattention; and to lay before the world all that has been passed over in silence, either from a degree of ignorance scarcely pardonable in an Author, or from motives of self-interest still more culpable—a principal part of my design has been, to give to the world an exact relation of the cruel catastrophe of Malta; to unfold the guilt and atrocious injustice of the most dangerous government (the French) hitherto known; and prove, that the Order of Malta has for years past distinguished itself for piety and military exploits in as illustrious a manner as during the most renowned ages of ancient chivalry.”—The following inference is deduced from this favourable account of the conduct of the Order, which, in the course of the

history, is supported by authentic facts and documents.—“This Order has therefore surely a right to resume a post hitherto so honourably filled, but of which it has been deprived by the reign of tyranny; that reign which overturned all those religious, civil, and military institutions, which had ever comforted the afflicted, and assured the tranquillity and happiness of mankind.”

Previous to entering upon the first part of his work, which contains the ancient history of Malta, our Author has introduced the following preliminary articles:—

An explanation of some terms peculiar to the Order of Malta. Most of these we find so familiar, and easy to be understood, even by English readers, that they do not require particular notice; such are the words *Brothers*, *Convent*, &c.; but there are others, the meaning of which could not be comprehended without an appropriate glossary. The term *Langue*, or *Language*, which we so frequently meet with at present, in all publications concerning the affairs of Malta, is employed in the Order to express a nation, and distinguished the Knights by their respective countries. *Turcopolier* was the title of the Conventual Bailiff of the venerable Language of England: it took its name from the *Turcopolis*, a sort of light horse mentioned in the histories of the wars carried on by the Christians in Palestine. *Piliers* meant the eight Conventual Bailiffs, who acted as Chiefs and Presidents of their respective Languages, and as such were termed pillars or supporters. Equally necessary is the value of the money, weights, and measures, in Malta, compared with those of England. The next paper that attracts the reader's notice is a most formidable Catalogue of the principal Works written on Malta and the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem, methodically classed according to the order preserved in the table of contents. The Author asserts, that he has consulted them; if so, he must have had a most tedious and laborious occupation, for the list alone fills between thirty and forty pages, distributed into twenty-three divisions, consisting of the works of eminent Authors, ancient and modern, in the Greek, Latin, and all the modern languages, commencing with *Homer*, and ending with a supplement consisting of pamphlets published

published on Malta in France during the assembly of *les Etats Généraux*; together with those printed since that time. So curious a collection we do not remember to have seen prefixed to any modern work. It is a choice *morceau* for the literati, more especially as many of the principal authors are extremely scarce and valuable.

The first Chapter of our Author's History of Malta opens with noticing Homer as the most ancient writer on the subject, "who mentions Malta in his *Odyssey*, where it is called *Hyperia*: it then gives an account of the different nations to whom it was subjected in remote ages. "The Phœnicians, to whom the navigation of the Mediterranean almost entirely belonged, landed in *Hyperia* about 1519 years before Christ; and finding the Island of great importance to their trade, they seized upon it, and established a colony, which soon became powerful and considerable. They named it *Ogygia*. It was governed by Kings, and many medals or Punic coins are preserved in the Museum of the Library of Malta, together with two monuments, on which may be perceived letters in Punic characters.

The Greeks surpassing the Phœnicians in commerce and navigation, extended themselves to Sicily and a part of Italy, and drove the latter from *Ogygia*, took possession of it themselves 736 years before Christ, and called it *Melitaion*; whether on account of the excellent honey it produced, or in honour of the nymph *Melita*, the daughter of *Nereus* and *Doris*, we cannot pretend to determine.

From the Greeks, the Island passed into the hands of the Carthaginians, about 518 years before Christ, when the riches of Carthage rendering it still more important, made it an object for the ambition and cupidity of the Romans; and at the beginning of the second Punic war, the Roman dominion was finally established in *Melita*; Commerce and manufactures were encouraged by the Romans; and at this early period, the cotton and linen cloths made by the natives were so famed for fineness, and the nicety with which they were finished, that they were regarded at Rome as an article of luxury.

On the division of the Roman Empire, the Island of Malta fell to the lot of Constantine; but that empire being

thus dismembered, was unable to resist the swarms of barbarians, who, in the beginning of the fifth century, issued from the North, and subdued the greatest part of it. The Vandals having seized upon Sicily A. D. 454, next took possession of Malta, from which they were driven ten years afterwards by the Goths. The renowned Roman General Belisarius recovered it for the Emperor Justinian in 533, and thus again made it of very essential service to all commercial nations. There are no remains of the history of the Islands of Malta and Goza during the three centuries that intervened between the reign of Justinian and the capture of these Islands by the Arabs in the year 870; their first invasion was bravely resisted by the Greek inhabitants who had been permitted to remain on these Islands by the Romans, but in a second expedition they completed their conquest, and totally exterminated all the Greeks, whose wives and children they sold for slaves, though they treated the other inhabitants with great clemency. During the whole time that the Arabs remained masters of Malta, they treated the Christian religion and its Ministers with proper respect, and they laid no taxes. To supply the want of that resource, they armed cruising vessels every year, which brought them in considerable prizes. The Arabs having thus instructed the Maltese in piracy, their own experience perfected them in the perilous business, and the Maltese became, indeed still are, the ablest corsairs in the Mediterranean.

In the year 1090, the Normans took possession of Malta, which was captured by Count Roger, Sovereign of Sicily, who resigned his conquest to the Germans, on account of a marriage between Constance, heiress of Sicily, and Henry VI, son of the Emperor Frederick Barbarossa. Malta was then erected into a County and Marquisate. The Maltese remained seventy-two years subject to the Emperors of Germany, but without deriving any benefit from their change of masters; on the contrary, they lost their trade, and the Island became a military station chiefly inhabited by German soldiers.

Charles of Anjou, brother of Louis IX, King of France, who was King of Sicily, succeeded the Germans by the capture of Malta; but it was soon taken from him by the Arragonians, whose Admiral gained a deci-

five naval combat, which destroyed his hopes for ever, and finally established the dominion of the Kings of Arragon and the Kings of Castille, their successors, in 1414. It was afterwards, by the consent of Alphonso, King of Castille, united to the kingdom of Sicily, and at this period the government of Malta consisted of a Council, termed *popular*, composed of the Nobles and the heads of the villages or hamlets; but the members were to be approved of by the Sovereign, who likewise appointed a military Governor of high rank to execute the laws, to maintain a proper police, and to defend the Island; in these branches of the administration the Maltese had seldom any share; and the poverty of the people was so great, that Sicily was obliged to furnish them with the common necessaries of life: it was therefore impossible to tax them highly; so that in the year 1516, the two Islands of Malta and Goza only paid the trifling sum of forty-one ducats to the treasury of Sicily.

Such were the changes which had taken place in the government of these two Islands, and the depressed state of their commerce and finances, when the renowned Charles V, Emperor of Germany and King of Spain, added them to his vast domains. This politic Prince considered these Islands in a very different light from his predecessors. "To command the Mediterranean, to secure the coast of Sicily, to threaten that of Africa, and to interrupt at pleasure all commercial intercourse between the two seas in the centre of which they are placed, were objects of sufficient importance for Charles to be sensible of the great advantage of possessing them. His foresight extended still farther; for fearing that these important places might in future be taken from his successors, who might not be able to keep a force sufficient for their defence, and at the same time reflecting of what importance such a conquest would be to his enemies in the political balance of Europe, he determined to place them in the hands of some Power which would be particularly interested in preserving them, and which, without being able to annoy any other State, would be respected by all. He, in consequence, made choice of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem; and in 1530, he established the Knights as perpetual Sovereigns of the Islands of Malta

and Goza, together with the city of Tripoly.

This era properly closes the history of ancient Malta, but little known or attended to in our time: from our Author's information, independent of the modern annals which follow, we are enabled to discover its value to any commercial and maritime Power; and that the same policy which guided the conduct of Charles V should induce Great Britain either to retain the possession, or at all events to take effectual measures to prevent its falling into the hands of its inveterate enemies the French.

The antiquities still remaining in the Islands of Malta and Goza, left by the Phœnicians, Greeks, Carthaginians, Romans, Vandals, Goths, and Arabs, consisting of ancient tombs, medals, vases, statues, inscriptions, gold coins, &c., are explained in their proper places, and beautifully illustrated in four elegant plates annexed to this part of the history. Nothing remains of the Normans, Germans, French, and Spaniards, but the Cathedral founded by the Normans, and some title-deeds of the other nations relative to church endowments.

From ancient to modern Malta the Author makes a direct transition; and in the remaining Chapters of Book I gives an account of various natural curiosities in the environs of Malta and in the Island of Goza, too numerous to be specified; but which, on a reference to the work, will be found highly interesting; such, for instance, is the extraordinary phenomenon at Goza produced by the failure of the Clock-maker's Salt-works; and the Mushroom Rock, with the Plant, illustrated by plates—A description of the Maltese; their dress; ancient customs, diversions, language, &c.—Account of the fertility of the soil of Malta; of the growth of cotton and orange trees; of bees; remarkable animals, dogs, and sheep, whose fruitfulness is surprising, the ewes sometimes yearning four at a time, and generally dropping lambs three times in a year. Observations on the climate of Malta; the nature and form of the rocks, grottoes, and subterraneous places on the sea coast—on the cultivation of fig-trees by caprication—description of a peculiar kind of caterpillar—and sundry catalogues of the plants, the natural growth of Malta and Goza; of others brought from different

ferent countries; also a catalogue of the different kinds of fish on the coast.

The second Book, which extends to the end of Vol. I, contains six Chapters on the Constitution of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem, from its original foundation to the present times, and on the Finances of the Order after its establishment at Malta. From this grand division of the work, we can only select the information requisite to give a general idea of the nature of the government of Malta under the Knights, some changes excepted, at the time of its dissolution by the French republican government.

"The Knights of Malta were at first merely Hospitalers of St. John, and as such were not subject to any particular rules; but being become members of a religious Order, they followed those of the Augustines. Having once employed the force of arms under Raimond Dupuis, they became a military Order; and having conquered Rhodes, and Malta with its dependencies being ceded to them, they acquired the right of sovereignty.

"This Order may be considered as being, at the same time, *hospitaler, religious, military, republican, aristocratical, and monarchical*. Hospitaler, from having hospitals always open for the reception of the sick of all countries and religions, whom the Knights attended in person. Religious, because the members took the three vows of charity, obedience, and poverty; which last consisted in possessing no property independent of the Order at large. Military, two classes being constantly armed, and always at war with the infidels; these were properly disciplined for a war of that nature, and never ceased protecting the Christian flag of every nation from corsairs and all barbarian vessels. Republican, the three classes of the Order always naming their Chief from among themselves out of the first class, and concurring with him both in making and executing the laws. Aristocratical, since none but the Knights and the Grand Master, who were always of noble descent, had any share in the legislative and executive power. Monarchical, from having a Sovereign who could not be dispossessed of his dignity, and who was invested with the right of sovereignty over the subjects of the Order in other countries,

as well as in Malta and its dependencies.

"Gerard, who is regarded as the Founder of the Order, formed an association of a few charitable persons at Jerusalem, for the purpose of relieving the sick, and they took up their abode in a house distinguished by the name of the hospital of St. John, where they received the infirm and wretched, and afforded them every possible assistance. Raimond du Puiz, who succeeded Gerard, was not satisfied with merely receiving the sick and the poor into the hospital of St. John, he was also desirous of affording them future protection, and escorting those who, having recovered their health, wished to return to their own country. The journey from Jerusalem to the first port where it was possible to embark for Europe, was extremely dangerous, it being necessary to pass through a country inhabited by infidels, who, whenever they found themselves the strongest, fell with unrelenting fury on the Christians. The Hospitalers, therefore, solicited the Patriarch of Jerusalem to become a military Order. The hospitaler and military functions being united, the great number of crusaders who entered the Order, and the considerable donations bestowed on it from all parts, caused a change both in the form of government and the administration of property. The Knights of different nations agreed to divide themselves into *Languages*. The French having founded the order, (Gerard being a Frenchman,) and being the most numerous, formed the first three, *viz.* those of Provence, Auvergne, and France. The four others were, the Languages of Italy, Arragon, England, and Germany. In process of time, the Language of Castille was added to the seven original ones, and to that of England was substituted the Anglo-Bavarian. The property of the Order being situated in different countries, it was necessary to fix upon some method for having it properly managed, and paid in with punctuality. It was therefore divided into priories, bailiwicks, and commanderies. A receiver's office was appointed in every priory, into which were paid the revenues of the different livings in the said priory. There were likewise offices of the same nature in several towns, which, from their convenient situation, had an easy communication with

with Jerusalem, Rhodes, and Malta."

From this beginning, the Order became possessed of sovereignty, which was universally acknowledged by all Christian Princes: it enjoyed all the prerogatives annexed to that dignity in every Court; and Malta rose to a degree of prosperity which is scarcely credible under its government, but which is proved in the most satisfactory manner in the sequel of its history.

The particular statutes of the Order; its division into classes; form of admission of Knights—The general Chapters, Councils, statement of Commanderies; general and analytical tables of the Order—List of the magisterial Commanderies which formed a part of the Grand Master's revenue; his election—Explanation of the articles which formed the general expenses of the Order; their annual amount on an average of ten years; a comparison between the balance of the treasury of Malta in April 1779, and April 1789; and the table of receipts and expenses; are the principal subjects of the latter part of this Volume, and occupy a large proportion of it.

The second Volume becomes more interesting as it approaches nearer to our own times, and comprises a series of most important events. The introduction expatiates on the services rendered to the Christian world by the Order of St. John of Jerusalem; on the sentiments of affection and esteem felt for the Knights of Malta by the surrounding nations; and on the memorable and recent military exploits of those Knights, from their first establishment in the Island till the fatal moment when they were obliged to abandon it; with reflections on the cruel depredations made by the French army under General Buonaparté, by whom, it is to be feared, the Order was annihilated. A chronological, historical table (with observations) of the Grand Masters, and of the Hospital Order of St. John of Jerusalem, from the reign of Gerard to that of Mlle Adam, with the dates of the principal events which took place during their respective Masterhips, follows the introduction; the Volume is then, like the first, divided into two books; the first comprising, in ten Chapters, the history of the Order from its first establishment in Malta to the foundation of the city of *la Valette*, by the Grand Master whose name it bears. The prin-

cipal occurrences recorded, and minutely detailed, in this division of the Volume, are, the removal of the Knights from Jerusalem, and their establishment at Rhodes, which they conquered, and from which they were expelled by the Turks, under the command of Sultan Solyman, in 1522, after a siege of four months, and the most glorious defence that could possibly be made.—Particulars of the cession of Malta to the Order; of the voyage of the Knights to that Island; of the miserable state in which they found it on their arrival; and the improvements soon made by the Knights. An interruption to the increasing power and prosperity of the Island happened in 1565; for the Maltese galleys having taken a large Turkish galleon, laden with the richest merchandise of the East, Solyman vowed the destruction of Malta, not doubting of the same success as at Rhodes; but he failed in his enterprise, to the immortal honour of *la Valette*, the Grand Master, and his Knights. The narrative of this bloody contest is truly affecting; it is continued through three Chapters; and concludes the first Book with the raising of the siege, one of the most memorable in the annals of modern history, in which twenty-five thousand Turks were slain; and two hundred and sixty Knights, together with more than seven thousand soldiers and inhabitants, fell victims to the Christian cause. At the moment when the Turks departed, there scarcely remained six hundred effective men, including the Knights, in the Burgh, which being the principal seat of the war, was called *Citta Vittoriosa*, or the Victorious City, which name it has ever since retained. The intelligence of the siege of Malta being raised was quickly spread throughout Christendom, and occasioned universal joy, and congratulations to *la Valette*, accompanied with rich presents from the King of Spain and other Christian Sovereigns; but the deplorable state of the Island when abandoned by the Turks, the country being nearly depopulated, most of the villages burned, the cisterns drained, the walls and fortifications in ruins, the magazines emptied of powder, provisions, and ammunition, and no money left either to buy provisions or repair the ravages made by the siege; and the insufficient number of the Knights and soldiers left to defend

defend it against a future attack which might be expected, induced many of the members of the Council to propose the evacuation of the Island. The Grand Master, however, elated by the glory he had obtained in its defence, declared, he would sooner be buried in the ruins than consent to abandon it. Thus resolved, and well knowing that Solymán would never attempt another attack on Malta without a formidable fleet, he employed a person secretly to repair to Constantinople, and set fire to the arsenal, which he effected; and thus destroyed a great number of vessels intended for the expedition. His next grand undertaking was to build a new city. For this purpose, he sent deputies with the plan of this new town to all the Christian Princes, who approved it, and generously contributed large sums of money to enable him to carry on this great design. Most of the Commanders of the Order in foreign countries, nobly disinterested, stripped themselves of their property, and even of their moveables, and sent their value in money to Malta. Thus generously assisted, la Valette laid the first stone of his new city on the 28th of March, 1566; but it was reserved for his successor, de Monte, to complete it; with whose accession the second Book commences, and the history is carried on from that period to the election of the Grand Master de Rohan, in 1775, which finishes the second Volume. La Valette died in 1568, and the new city was completed in 1571, when the Convent was removed from the old town, and it became, from that time, the seat of government. De Monte himself attended to the works; and all the fortifications being repaired and enlarged, Malta was then a place of great strength, and in a flourishing condition; but intestine commotions, which had embittered the last moments of that great and good man la Valette, increased during the administration of de Ponte and his successors. The disagreeable details of insurrections of the Knights against the Grand Masters, of quarrels with the Pope and his inquisitors, who interfered in the election of the Grand Masters, and in the administration of the government, throw a cloud over this part of the history; which is removed, and a brilliant era succeeds on the election of de Rohan, with whose reign the third

Volume commences, and the history is concluded with the surrender of the Island to the English. The contents of this Volume are very important, as they chiefly relate to transactions of public notoriety, and in which the political interests of Great Britain and France are at this time involved, so far as concerns the future final settlement of Malta, a principal object, if not the original cause of the present war.

Every measure of the administration of de Rohan justified the universal approbation of his election: a regiment of infantry was raised for the internal defence of the Island against insurrections, and to be serviceable against a foreign enemy in case of a descent. This regiment being destined to do duty at the city la Valette and the different forts, another corps of twelve hundred men, consisting entirely of Maltese, was raised for the defence of the country-towns and hamlets. They were all incorporated with the militia. The regulations relative to the hospitals were improved; public schools were established for the education of youth; a strict observance of equity in the administration of justice reformed many abuses in the law and the criminal courts: a new assessment of taxes was made on the Order, and the public revenue considerably increased. He cultivated the sciences himself with great assiduity, and by his example endeavoured to inspire others with the same taste: he had a well-chosen library in his palace, the access to which was never attended with the smallest difficulty.

While thus employed in making useful improvements in the interior, this Grand Master did not neglect attending to those which might prove advantageous to the Order abroad; and during the whole of his time, he was making acquisitions in different parts. In France, he became possessed of the property of the Order of St. Anthony. In Germany, the Circle of Bavaria created a new Language for him. In Poland, he was reinstated in some ancient possessions: and in Russia he was presented with new ones. The naval force was likewise put on a most respectable footing; for, independently of the frigates sent to the assistance of the Emperor of Germany in his war against the Turks, the Maltese squadrons, in 1775, 1782, and 1783, defended the coast of Spain against the Algerines.

Another

Another employment, more conformable to their original institution, engaged the attention of de Rohan and his Knights. A dreadful earthquake in Calabria and Sicily, in 1783, entirely destroyed *Messina* and *Reggio*. Intelligence of this calamity was received at Malta in the evening of the day when it happened: orders were immediately given to fit out the galleys, then laid up in ordinary. During the whole night, both master and slave, officer and soldier, worked indiscriminately on board; and the following day they were ready to set sail, provided with every thing which could contribute to the relief of people in such disastrous circumstances. For the dreadful scenes that presented themselves on every side on their arrival, and the generous conduct of the Knights who attended on the sufferers, with other affecting particulars, the feeling reader is referred to Chapter II; and after reading it, he will assuredly be of opinion, that such a worthy order of men ought not to have had their functions suspended; much less their institution perhaps annihilated; and that the conduct of the French Republic, as stated in the sequel of this history, may be classed amongst the foulest crimes of the horrid revolution.

"The Order was at this time in a state of the greatest prosperity, when it received a mortal blow, from the same hands which had contrived, not only to overturn a throne established for fourteen centuries, but at the same time to suppress a body which had constantly been its support.

"The new legislators of France in the first assembly only regarded the Order of St. John of Jerusalem as a foreign sovereign Power possessing property in France, and as such was subjected to all the taxes imposed on that kingdom; but in a second assembly it was enacted, that every Frenchman who was a member of an Order of Knighthood that required proofs of nobility, should no longer be regarded as a French Citizen. This act was followed by the decree of the 19th September, 1792, 'that the Order of Malta should be entirely annulled, and all its property annexed to the demesnes of France.' No sooner had this edict passed, than all the estates belonging to the Order were seized on

and ravaged, the houses of the Commanders ransacked and plundered, and themselves persecuted. The revolutionary fury did not stop there; the Knights were pursued like wild beasts, and many of them thrown into the dungeons entitled *Public Safety*. It was afterwards declared, that those who fled from such dreadful calamities were enemies of their country. "The Commander de l'Etournelle was named *Chargé d'Affaires* for the Grand Master at Paris, under the direction of the Bailiff de Virieu, Minister from the infant Duke of Parma; and these two Knights, whose conduct merited universal esteem, remained firm in their respective posts to the last moment. All respect for the sacred character of the Minister of an ally was laid aside; Etournelle's house was forced, his papers seized, his chests pillaged, and his life threatened." Here we may remark, that Buonaparté's recent conduct is no more than the sequel of the same brutal system of violating the law of nations, and all the political regulations of civilized States. In 1797, another event of a similar nature took place in Italy: A courier extraordinary, who was charged with dispatches from Russia to the Grand Master at Malta, announcing the success of the negotiation with the Emperor Paul, who took the Order under his protection; was apprehended by Buonaparté, and his papers seized. A second courier reached Malta just as de Rohan breathed his last.

Hornpech succeeded to the sovereignty, and was the first Grand Master chosen from the German Language; and it was his misfortune to be the last of any Language; for he had scarcely entered upon his government, when intelligence was received at Malta, that a most formidable armament, consisting of a strong fleet and an army, named the *Army of England*, instead of being destined for the invasion of that country, was preparing at Toulon to set sail for Malta; and early in the year 1798, the French Admiral Brueys appeared before the Island with a fleet of eighteen sail of the line and frigates; but perceiving that all the ports were well furnished with artillery and troops, he was of opinion, that it was not safe to make a sudden attack; and being readily supplied with all the necessaries he required, he expressed his satisfaction

faction to the Grand Master for the continual attentions paid to him and his crew, and departed peaceably, after having assured him of the friendly and pacific intentions of the French Government. The Minister for the Naval Department in France, likewise gave the Maltese agent at Paris official thanks upon the occasion. It is, therefore, impossible not to be struck with the treachery of the French Admiral, and the perfidious dissimulation of the Directory; since a very few months afterwards it shamelessly declared, that Malta had been regarded as the enemy of France ever since the year 1792."

Here it is but justice to remark, that the Grand Master de Rohan, and the other Knights of Malta, sent the sum of 500,000 French livres to the unfortunate Louis XVI, to assist him in his flight to Varennes; a pious and virtuous action, but certainly of a hostile nature to the existing government; yet our Author declares, that Malta preserved a perfect neutrality during the revolution.

Be this as it may, the first division of the French fleet appeared again off Malta on the 6th of June, and two Greek vessels arrived, which, to avoid suspicion, were said to be laden with corn from the Levant, and were accordingly ordered to perform quarantine; but these vessels were, in fact, sent to second the evil designs of the revolutionists in the Island, and had on board chests of arms. The mask, however, was soon thrown off by the approach of the whole of the French fleet; when it was known that Buonaparté was on board Commander in Chief of the land forces, who immediately sent to the French Consul, desiring him to demand of the Grand Master, in his name, the free entry of all the ports for the whole fleet and convoy, together with the liberty of landing. Hompech and his Council dispatched the Consul with their reply—"That the laws of the country prevented his request being complied with; but that all possible assistance and refreshments should be bestowed and distributed," as it was still pretended that his destination was for Egypt, and that he only wanted to be provided with water and other necessary articles for that expedition. But the Consul did not return on shore, and it afterwards appeared that he had given Buonaparté

a list of all the Maltese on whose assistance he might depend; the number amounted to four thousand, who promised to join the French, and murder the Knights on the first bomb being thrown into the town; that being the signal agreed on for the traitorous plot to be carried into execution.

All resistance now became useless against the considerable forces of the French, who landed at seven different points, under the command of their most experienced Officers, and the insurrection of the disaffected inhabitants followed. The French faction, by their insinuations, made the people suspect the fidelity of the Knights; the Maltese troops disregarded all discipline; and they were taught to believe that the Order had abandoned them to their fate: thus two centuries of submission and respect were destroyed in one moment; the voice of the Commander was entirely stifled, and obedience to the Government no longer acknowledged; the most atrocious crimes followed the total disorganization which took place. "All restraint was thrown off, a dreadful massacre began, and blood flowed on every side. The palace of the Grand Master was no longer respected, but stained with the blood of his faithful Knights: in short, the catastrophe, in most respects, was similar to that of the Tuilleries at Paris, in 1792." The particulars, as related by our Author, are horrible, and need only to be read, to convince any deluded people, led astray by the evil-minded, that nothing but assassinations, the most savage brutality, general pillage, and a violation of the most solemn promises and engagements, are to be expected from the unnatural union of French invaders and native traitors. A surrender was made of the Island by capitulation to the French army, and a renunciation of all right of property and sovereignty over Malta, Goza, and Cumino, in favour of the French republic, was the first article. The Grand Master and the principal Officers of his Household were obliged to embark in the night between the 17th and 18th for Trieste. Buonaparté set sail on the 19th, leaving a garrison of four thousand men, under the command of General Vaubois, in the different forts of Malta. The rich ornaments, in gold and silver, taken from the churches

churches and public edifices in Malta, were put on board the fleet, together with the standards and trophies of the Order. These treasures, however, did not long remain the property of such merciless spoilers; part of them being consumed by fire on board *l'Orient* in the famous action of Aboukir, when the French fleet was gloriously vanquished by Lord Nelson; and the remainder, on board the *Sensible*, was taken by an English frigate. As for the French Knights, and other traitors and cowards, who gave themselves and their country to the French Directory, they suffered the punishment due to their crimes: those who followed the French army into Egypt were overwhelmed with every species of prosecution and calamity; whilst those who had taken a part in the new French Government established at Malta, were shut up in different fortresses, and exposed to all the horrors of famine. But those Knights who had remained faithful to their duty were scattered about in different parts of the globe, and were every where received with the sentiments of approbation and commiseration which their conduct and misfortunes must naturally inspire.

The possession of Malta by the French was an object of too great importance for the English to suffer it to remain in their possession; and the Maltese, when once left to themselves, after the departure of Buonaparté, soon perceived the dreadful exchange they had made: indeed, they had scarcely groaned under the republican yoke more than three months, before the inhabitants of the country villages rebelled against the French, and those of the cities were only kept quiet by the force of arms. The oppressions they suffered daily increased, and are minutely related in Chapter VII. In this situation, Malta was entirely blocked up by land and by sea by Lord Nelson; and after a siege of two years, in which the French garrison and the inhabitants were reduced to the last extremity, was surrendered by capitulation to General Pigot and Commodore Martin, in the month of September 1800.

The narrative of this siege occupies two long Chapters, and is at once curious, affecting, and uncommonly interesting; it relates many extraordinary events which have not before ap-

peared in print. "When the blockade had lasted only six months, the sufferings of the people were incredible, and the garrison was reduced to the most deplorable condition. Meat, from threepence a pound, was advanced to 2s. 4d.; a fowl, from sixpence, to 24s. 10d. After the first year of the siege, common cheese rose to 7s. 3½d. per pound; pork to 6s.; a fowl to 2l. 10s.; a pound of sugar to 18s.; of coffee, 1l. 1s. 8d. sterling. The pay of the French soldiers was stopped, and their allowance of wine and brandy. Large rats, especially those found in the bakehouses, were extremely dear, and in much estimation. Almost all the dogs and cats had been killed and eaten. Asses, mules, and horses, had experienced the same fate."

We have now only to notice the Appendix, which contains a number of State Papers, which have long since appeared in all our public prints; such as the Capitulations, Manifestoes, Proclamations, &c. But the table pointing-out the most convenient places for anchorage and disembarkation of troops may be very useful to mariners.

The explanation of the engravings and maps, with observations, is essentially necessary; and the Grand Land and Sea Chart of the Islands of Malta and Goza, prefixed to Vol. I, is invaluable. The other plates, not already mentioned, are—A bird's-eye View of the City and Port of Malta. Interior and Plan of Tomb in the Benjenma Mountains. Remains of a House in the Grecian Style of Architecture. Bird's-eye View of the Rock in which is the Grotto of Calypso. Plan of an ancient Building in a circular Form. Remains of an ancient Edifice, called the Giant's Tower. View of the Mushroom Rock, and of the Plant. An ancient Tomb. Bichon, or the Maltese Dog. Dress of the Maltese Women; and Remains of the Cottoner. Portraits of Raimond du Puis, la Valette, Alof de Vignacourt, Emanuel de Rohan, Grand Masters. Portrait of Prince Ferdinand of Prussia. A professed Knight, in the Habit worn at his Reception. Bird's-eye View of the City and Port of Messina. A Nun of the Order of St. John of Jerusalem. All these engravings are executed in a masterly manner.

M.

Memoirs

Memoirs of the Life of Gilbert Wakefield, B.A. formerly Fellow of Jesus College, Cambridge. In Two Volumes. Vol. I. Written by Himself. A new Edition, with his latest Corrections, and Notes by the Editors. Vol. II. by the Editors of the First. With Appendixes, containing Original Letters, Papers, &c. &c. 8vo.

(Concluded from page 361.)

MR. WAKEFIELD, in the fourteenth Chapter, returns to Nottingham, and is soon after elected a Member of the Literary and Philosophical Society of Manchester.

The fifteenth commences with remarks on Bishop Horsley, which contain praise and censure, a mixture of truth and asperity. We guess at the motives that impelled the Author: but it is impossible for every Clergyman, however learned he may think himself, or the world may think him, to be made a Bishop; or, as Sancho says, if it rained mitres, it is impossible for one to fall upon every head.

In 1789, we find Mr. W. (Chapter XVI) in a situation, as we should suppose, peculiarly adapted to his taste and feelings, being appointed Chairman of a Committee at Nottingham, selected to *compel* the Corporation to construct a more commodious and healthy gaol; but, although the Corporation of this ancient and loyal town have done some things "upon compulsion," there does not appear to have been sufficient power in the Committee to make them do this.

The observations upon the Slave Trade, which follow, are apposite; and although we admire the fortitude of Mr. W. more than his taste, in his constant attendance at the execution of prisoners, during his stay at N., we give him full credit for the humanity of the motives that led him, perhaps, to consider it as his duty.

His observations and reflections upon capital punishments in general, are pious, just, humane, and political; and the body of evidence which he has adduced against them is, in our opinions, decisive.

Warm and animated upon every subject, upon this, which has nothing to do with party, (unless we could suppose the heads of every party to be in equal danger,) he shows that the energy of his mind is only equalled by the sensibility of his heart.

In tracing the domestic life of this Author, through the medium of his Memoirs, there is nothing that strikes us more forcibly than that locomotive propensity which induced him so frequently to change his residence. In some instances, the cause that operated against his continuance in a particular place is mentioned; in others, we are left to conjecture. At the beginning of this, the seventeenth, Chapter, we (in consequence of an invitation to undertake the classical tutorship in a recently established academy) find him at Hackney; though, from the note, we have to lament, that the exertions occasioned by the sturdy independence of his spirit, might then have endangered the annihilation of his body. We have known men, some of whom belonged to the Church*, take very long journeys on foot, by choice; but we are of the opinion of our Author, that his constitution was unequal to such pedestrian labour.

Fixed in the seminary at Hackney, we were concerned to find in the tutor the same fastidiousness of disposition and irritability of temper that we have before had occasion to observe upon. He was grieved to discern in all his pupils "but a slender portion of those delicate sensibilities to the beauty, sublimity, and pathos of composition, which result from an elegant classical education."

* The late Rev. Mr. Taswell, of Hereford Cathedral, (though a man more than moderately fat,) had once, in an equestrian attempt, been so frightened, that he determined never to mount a horse again: He had nearly the same objection to a carriage, and consequently used to perform very long journeys, to Bristol, Oxford, Wales, and even to London, on foot; which, considering his size, was frequently a subject of wonder. Many stories were afloat respecting the embarrassment which, in these *trips*, his absence of mind sometimes created. But let us observe, as a small tribute for the entertainment and instruction we have formerly derived from this learned, scientific, and eccentric character, that there was always, beside a fund of amusement, something really valuable to be collected from his recital of the adventures that had occurred, and the anecdotes he had gathered, in the course of his travels.

L I I 2

This

This is the declamation of a mere scholar: had he not, in those instances, looked on human nature with a superficial eye, he would have discovered that a classical education will not engender those delicate sensibilities, though it may, by adducing examples similar to those ideas that are indigenous to genius, assist in their expansion. He would also have discovered, that not one pupil in, perhaps, a hundred possessed that kind of mind upon which his system could operate in a way to answer his expectations. The soil may be proper to produce the lofty pine, or towering oak, though, from its barrenness, a rose bush would wither in it, and the whole progeny of plants and flowers, whose textures are delicate, unable to draw any nourishment from their mother earth, would droop, canker, and shed their leaves.

After remaining about eleven months in the academy at Hackney, we find this situation abandoned by Mr. W.; which occasions many observations upon academical instruction with reference to the Christian Ministry, some of which are highly proper and judicious, and show at once an acute and comprehensive mind; while others, in which he alludes to the ancients, and asks, "Where also can a student cull such flowers of sentiment favourable to civil liberty, as in the orators, moralists, and historians of Greece and Rome?" are liable to more reprehension than we have either time or space to bestow upon them. We shall only hint, that for the flowers of sentiment, which we take to be a most incorrect metalepsis, flowers of diction might pass, but the flowers of thought or opinion never! However, the flowers of sentiment which dwelt in the Grecian or Latian bosoms, when Athens was the emporium of learning, and when Rome was mistress of the world, have, we fear, in modern times, from being unskilfully grafted or badly cultivated, produced fruit poisonous to the political constitution of every nation wherein, by such ingenious persons as are marked by many of the names recorded in this volume, it has, to the populace, been rendered palatable.

If at the close of the seventeenth Chapter we had occasion to admire a passage, in which the Author states, "that intellectual acquirements are only valuable as they promote religion, virtue, and amiable manners;

and that, in comparison with pure and benevolent affections, knowledge is but conspicuous dishonour"; in the eighteenth we give full credit to his learning and industry, which were particularly displayed in his translation of the New Testament, in three volumes, octavo, published this year, 1791; which, even at this distance of time, we are glad to be informed, was, in a certain degree, profitable. This work was followed by his pamphlet on religious worship.

We with this Volume had ended here; for it so happened, that Mr. W. was induced to attend a debate, in the House of Commons, on the Russian Negotiation; and whatsoever kind of rhetoric he might have been used to we know not; but we find that even the manner of Mr. Fox (whom in other respects he almost idolizes) did not please his more correct taste. However, to Mr. Pitt he gives no kind of quarter; though, whatever he may, by his enemies, have been thought of as a Minister, he has, even by them, been deemed a tolerable orator. His sentiments of satisfaction when he retired into himself we approve: but to his political observations we must remain hostile, yet still not so hostile to the memory of the man from whom they emanated, as either to quote or observe upon them.

To this first Volume is appended, as a literary make-weight, a series of letters, addressed by Mr. W. to several of his friends, chiefly to the Rev. Mr. Gregory; and some from them to him. Among these, we see the names of the Rev. Mr. Stafford, the Rev. Mr. Enfield, Dr. Jebb, the Bishop of Carlisle, respecting a more accurate translation of the Bible (Letter XXVII), the Bishop of Landaff (Letter L), which has for its subject the inquiry, &c. concerning the person of Christ, Dr. Clayton, &c. In the preface, the Editors make an observation with which we fully concur; namely, that these letters will be found a valuable addition to the work: they certainly make the work more valuable, supposing, as we are inclined to suppose, that by value and price they mean the same thing.

* "Knowledge, in this case," (says Tillotson, Sermon. xli.) "would be but impertinent vanity, and a more glittering kind of ignorance."

The

The fourth of this series is a curious jesuitical epistle from the Rev. Mr. — to Mr. W., respecting subscription to the Articles. St Omer's, in the *best* times of the Sodality, could not have produced a more perfect specimen of *false* logic.

In the fifth, while Mr. W. very admirably answers this attempt to oppose argument to principle, he displays at once the firmness and ingenuousness of his heart, and shows (whether he was or was not mistaken we do not pretend to determine) that he was, in his non-compliance, actuated by motives of conscience, which appeared indeed by the surest criterion, his sacrificing his interest to what *he thought* imperatively his duty.

His letters to the Rev. Mr. Gregory teem with literary projects; such as, the translation of the New Testament, (which we have before noted,) Vindication of the Mosaic History, &c. In these he alludes to a subject which he had deeply considered; that is, an endeavour to prove the truth of Christianity from the Jewish history; in which, though equally acute, we think him not *quite* so happy as on many others. Alluding to his various writings on this theme, we may ask, Why should an author raise up a host of difficulties around him, merely for the sake of surmounting them? Perhaps somewhat of this disposition which Mr. G. discerned in his friend, caused him to give him that polemical hint which appears in one of these letters. Mr. W., however, received and answered it with great good humour.

In the forty-eighth Letter, Mr. W. risks an assertion, which was probably the offspring of *ill success*. "I am persuaded," says he, "that the sum total of knowledge is less now than it has been for two centuries." How, as *books* increase, science should decline? may form a question worth examining.

In the epistles respecting Gray's poems, we have a curious (and we hope, to authors, a *useful*) specimen of that literary fastidiousness which accompanied Mr. W. through life. We also discern in his apprehensions, that his conduct in having made what he supposed a *good* bargain with the bookseller, should to the said bookseller appear *mercenary* instances of the integrity of his heart and of his little knowledge of the world; and perhaps there is in no publication more strongly

displayed the hopes and the fears, the keen sensibilities, the disappointments, the exultations, anxieties, and *enjoyments*, attendant upon authorship, than in this Volume in general, and this series of letters in particular.

The Second Volume of the Memoirs of Gilbert Wakefield is, like the first, preceded by an introduction from its Editors, in which we learn, that from the year 1793, (the period at which the former Volume concludes,) Mr. W. "continued to reside at Hackney during the seven succeeding years, occupied by his literary engagements, and interested by the extraordinary occurrences of such an eventful period;" and we are further informed, that "just before his purposes were to unexpectedly broken off, he was meditating a continuation of his memoirs to the period of his liberation from the gaol at Dorchester:" but, like too many men of genius, relying too much upon the tenacity of his memory, it appears, that he left the world without arranging the materials, or even sketching a plan of his intended work.

With respect to this neglect, (although it may have been lamented by the Editors, as throwing such additional trouble upon them,) we should conceive it to be of little importance to the public. The plan (as it appears by the first Volume) had not only been very ably sketched; but, as far as his materials then went, executed by himself in that part of his memoirs which he published many years before. The arrangement of new matter, therefore, cannot be considered as arbitrary to them, as the skeleton of the second Volume was metaphorically formed in the first, and they had only to clothe it with arteries, muscles, membranes, &c., and to give to unsubstantiality a corporeal existence, a local habitation, and a name, or rather *two names*.

This book, in a manner, commences with the publication of the third part of the *Silva Critica*, which (as if the Editors were anxious to trace the exact path of their precursor,) gives them occasion to exhibit some *sage* reflections upon the conduct of Dr. Milner and Dr. Kipling, (which (whatsoever might have happened to irritate the acute sensibility of the Author,) we are persuaded that these Gentlemen never deserved.)

Passing over the merits of the work in

in question, (which have already been sufficiently canvassed,) and also the steps that led to, or the impediments that were thrown in the way of, its promulgation, as these, we are glad to observe, were not of sufficient magnitude to keep Mr. W. from that engine in which he delighted, *the Press*; which we find was, in consequence of their connexion, delivered (1794) of a pamphlet, published under the title of "The Spirit of Christianity compared with the Spirit of the Times;" wherein it appears, that he animadverted on the late war, to which, through life, he was so peculiarly inimical.

In this tract, (which probably led to that thorny road of political contention which was attended with such serious consequences to himself,) we cannot but observe, that the reasoning of Mr. W. is founded upon, and the reflections all deduced from, abstract principles. That war is diabolical no one will deny; that it is attended with all the horrors, and followed by all the distress, which his excursive imagination painted, is equally certain; but, unless the human system and state of society were new moulded; unless mankind had been, and could be, divested of passions; how, it might be asked, could wars have been prevented, even from the earliest period down to the present times? It was, we think, *too late* when Mr. W. arose, for him to attempt to purify the world: and if he had studied human nature less theoretically, he would have known that, with respect to the last war, it was not only just and honourable, but that it was absolutely necessary, inasmuch as it was the only means left of saving this country.

In the second Chapter, we have a full account of Mr. W.'s examination of Paine's Age of Reason; which is, properly enough, preceded by some strictures on that work, but wherein the Editors seem not to have observed that both these authors appear to have been endued with the same powers of mind: that the productions of both abound with indications of original, though perverted, genius; that although the former was superior to the latter in his knowledge of books, the latter was superior to the former in his knowledge of the world. He had more accurately studied the passions and prejudices of mankind; he had caught the moment when all those passions and

prejudices were afloat, and, with zeal and energy still stronger than the insane ebullitions of Gallic liberty, had composed a work calculated to inflame the human mind, and divest it of all restraints, whether pious or loyal, in a degree far beyond any thing that had been before exhibited in the speeches or writings of the most traitorous, the most daring, enthusiasts, and which even the coarseness of stile and want of book-learning rendered the more dangerous, and rendered its contents more agreeable to, and better understood by, those to whom it was addressed. Such a work was not to be reasoned or written down by the classic stile or mere declamation of a scholar, had he even been zealous for its extirpation: it had infused itself into the hearts, it had assimilated with the spirit of the people; and it was, therefore, to little purpose for Mr. W., or the learned Prelate who wrote on the same side, to cavil with the author for his want of biblical knowledge, when they might, in a moment, perceive, that he never had an idea of addressing his effusions to critics on polemics. His plot lay much deeper: he cared little how the higher order of the people received it, or whether it flew up to them at first; he was certain it would *sink* to the lower, and perhaps soon emanate by gradation. Let the *body* be once infected, and the contagion will directly spread to the *members*, was, we believe, the idea that engendered his deleterious productions, to the whole of which these observations will apply; an idea which could only have been repressed, and finally expelled, by measures such as were adopted; even, if the Editors will have it so, "by a vigour beyond the law." To this vigour, whether within or "beyond the law," (so unpleasant, perhaps, to the said Editors, but which so strongly marked our public proceedings at that period,) we owe the liberty and comparative safety which we at the present enjoy. Had not this vigour operated, our Churches would long ere this have been *again* turned into stables, and our ***: but we will not harass the reader with an attempt to establish a self-evident principle. When a house is in flames, what should we think of those who *ought* to extinguish the fire standing disputing at the door, whether they should carry their *buckets of water* up a ladder, or up the stairs?

How

How frequently are the ideas of right and wrong confounded in ardent minds by the operation of party! A *patriotic* bookseller had "pirated" the Bishop of Landaff's Apology for the Bible, which was then a popular work, and unquestionably as much the property of the Author or his Publisher as the money in their pockets, or the furniture in their houses. A prosecution was commenced against him by the Society for the Promotion of Christian Knowledge, and conducted, to conviction, by Mr. Erskine, who upon this occasion, as he always does, exerted his splendid talents to the astonishment of his auditors: but in this case it appears, that there was a *party* of his Majesty's *subjects* that were still more astonished than even those at the trial had been at the brilliancy of the advocate's talents. These worthies, thinking his mind as *dark* as theirs, unless *illuminated* by the occasional flashes excited by the collision of *majors* and *minors*, *rumps* and *crotons*, *ins* and *outs*, believed that he had deserted the *cause*, as it was called, and furnished materials of triumph to their adversaries. Without investigating the principles of this wonderful orator, we are surprised that it could escape the acute penetration of Mr. W., that the *cause* had nothing to do with the prosecution of the bookseller. This man had been guilty of a misdemeanor, (to speak of it in the mildest terms,) and the principles upon which he was prosecuted were those of sound morality and common honesty; neither of which we should have known had been abandoned by those gentlemen who espoused what was called the *cause*, if the indiscretion of the Editors of this work had not led them, in their remarks and quotations, to promulgate it.

The third Chapter enumerates, in the order in which they appeared, Mr. W.'s editions of Horace, Virgil, and Selection of Greek Tragedies—Observations on the projected Edition of Pope's Works, of which he published the first Volume 1794—Bion and Moschus, that also appeared soon after. We also learn, that he had a principal part in the formation of a club at Hackney, which, we think, "fell with him."

In Chapter the IVth, after some observations on what is called by the Editors, (for we think that Mr. W. had too much judgment to use the

term,) "Mr. Pitt's reign of terror," we come to his reply to "A Letter from the Right Honourable Edmund Burke to a Noble Lord." Of the Reply, "the hasty production of a few hours," we have an ample account.

Respecting this work, a circumstance has come to our knowledge, which shows, that although Mr. W. had, before this period, written a great deal in various classes of literature, his works had not made that impression upon the public mind, or had such an extensive circulation, as to cause him to be generally known. In fact, it appears that, in consequence of an answer to this reply, the manuscript of which came under the inspection of Mr. Burke, he was first made acquainted with the name of the author of the said pamphlet; of whom he says, in a letter inserted in this Magazine, (Vol. XXXII, page 6,) "I find he is a man of considerable literary reputation." Why this answer was not published we have also learned; though it is unnecessary, and would *now* be improper, to state the reason.

Neither is it necessary that we should follow the Editors through their observations upon the works of Mr. W., as it is *only* upon *his Memoirs* that this is intended as a critique: we hope the *sagacity*, *taste*, and *learning*, which they have to fully displayed in their remarks upon their departed friend's numerous productions, will have the effect which they unquestionably intended, by making the classic parts of them more read; as to the political, they would have *sunk* fast enough into the political pool, without any additional *weight*.

This Chapter (the Vth) notices the edition of Pope's Homer—Lucretius—Diatribes—Letters to Jacob Bryant, Esq. and to William Wilberforce, Esq. which we hope have been viewed, we are sure have been already amply *re-viewed*.

The next, after some observations on the Reply to the Bishop of Landaff's Address to the People of Great Britain, and a quotation which shews that Mr. W. was *perfectly sensible* of the casual difference of situation betwixt him and that Right Reverend Prelate, opens a scene which was probably founded on the *difference* to which we have alluded, and introduces the proceedings, first against the publishers of this "Reply," and ultimately against the Author.—And here we must extend an observa-

tion

tion that we have just hinted, into a suspicion of the soundness of that discretion in the Editors, which, out of zeal for the commemoration of their late friend, (a laudable zeal undoubtedly, when properly *tempered*,) has induced them to raise, as we may say, from the grave, subjects and circumstances that have long since been buried. It is certain, with respect to Mr. W., (of whom we were classical, though not political, admirers,) they will call forth no asperity from us. We think he was mistaken in many of his opinions; but, at the same time, we believe, that his political errors arose from exuberance of genius and incessant study; which, acting upon a mind of uncommon sensibility, produced that irritation which the ecclesiastical and literary disappointments he met with was too well calculated to encourage. As a *theoretical* Christian, a moralist, and philanthropist, his memory is deservedly esteemed; therefore why, we repeat the question to his Editors, should they endeavour to rake up the ashes of contentions which have long since subsided, and *cense* the dead into the fair fame of the living?

The event of the trial and conviction of Mr. W. are well known; but that his *sentence* so materially increased his fortune, we did not learn until we perused the present work.

We will allow the zeal of the Editors to praise the parrons of Mr. W. for paying that tribute to party which they had long denied to talents; but that they should, at the same time, reflect upon his *prosecutor* and *judges*, (even supposing their knowledge of the laws of their country to be greatly superior, which we are a little inclined to doubt,) stews a kind of conceit which has carried them beyond the bounds of their usual imprudence. Let us whisper them, (and we hope it will have a good effect, in case this work comes to a *third* edition,) that they do not seem, either in learning or discriminative powers, fitted to arraign the conduct of those whom they attempt to censure: therefore their imprudence, as we have before observed, in introducing the subject alluded to in the way it is introduced, is peculiarly obvious; as their observations upon it may tend to raise them a host of enemies, while they are without the means to turn aside, and rebut those shafts of wit and argument that may be

levelled against them, unless they should seek shelter behind that ample shield which must ever interpose in the difficulty that occurs of separating the acute and learned deceased from his dull and indiscreet biographers.

In the eighth Chapter we find Mr. W. removed to Dorchester Gaol; to which town Mrs. W. and his family soon after followed him. His application to the Magistrates, "who are mostly uneducated men," that they might reside with him, was, we find, refused. Though we know that the application was totally repugnant to every rule which has been established respecting the government of prisons, the *particular* reason for this refusal, (if any,) or for the additional restraint which soon after occurred, we do not pretend to conjecture; for it appears, that he received several visits, and was *agreeably* remembered, in the course of his confinement, as he was informed of a legacy of five hundred pounds bequeathed to him by Michael Dodson, Esq., which, he says, "produced as much astonishment in me as any incident of my life."

We apprehend that there was little ground for reflection upon the conduct of the Magistrates of the County, who seem to have endeavoured, as far as it was in their power, to soften the rigour of Mr. W.'s imprisonment, which, we must observe, the irritability of his temper, which had probably occasioned disputes betwixt him and the keeper, had increased.

We conceive the situation of Mr. W., committed in *execution* of a sentence of the Court of King's Bench, took him entirely out of the power of the Magistrates, and left him in that of the Keeper, subject indeed to an appeal to higher authority in case of ill usage, &c. Now this Keeper seems, with respect to the indulgencies which he granted, to have done precisely the same kind of things that were once made the subject of much animadversion in the case of another person who holds a similar office.

The noble and honourable friends of Mr. W. knew, that with respect to the peculiar circumstances attendant upon his confinement, they could not, with any degree of propriety, interfere: they also knew, if they had chosen to have done it, *where* to have made an application which might probably have been effectual.

These

These observations will, we hope, show the Editors of this work the impolicy of introducing reflections such as gave rise to them.

We agree with these Gentlemen, that the suppression of the Greek and English Lexicon of Mr. W. was a most serious loss to the students of ancient literature; and are glad to learn from the note, page 216, that he has left copies of this elaborate work, and all the papers connected with it, in the hands of his family; and also, that there is some hope that it will soon be given to the public.

The eleventh Chapter, we are sorry to state, contains a continuation of Mr. W.'s imprisonment, which he endeavoured (and it was certainly a strong and true indication of the power of his mind,) to alleviate with study and literary researches. It appears, (so much was he in the habit of making remarks,) that he never read without a pencil in his hand; and therefore, in a manner, criticised every work which he perused.

It is astonishing, when we consider the number of his publications, (to say nothing of his manuscripts,) how much he has written, in how short a period, and how much more he must have studied, to enable him to compose works of such deep research and extensive disquisition. The efforts of many other authors who have obtained considerable celebrity in the learned world, seem to shrink to nothing before the variety and versatility of his talents: yet we think, if he could have checked that impulse which we know becomes to literary men a disease, and have written less, his compositions would have been more valued, though we will not aver that they would have been more valuable.

We cannot quit this Chapter without remarking, that there is a strain of parental tenderness, mingled, on some occasions, with parental anxiety, which (with the exception of that passage, page 242, respecting *Clerkenwell Basilie*,) renders his letters to his daughter, as specimens of this mode of writing, truly admirable.

The twelfth Chapter is, in the beginning, of the most melancholy cast; for we find him attending, with great humanity, upon four condemned criminals; which gives him occasion to reflect with great propriety and tenderness on their fate.

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We soon after learn, from a letter to his daughter, that he had occasion to deplore a domestic loss. "Some internal complaint, incurable and unknown," deprived him of a son of whom he speaks with a tenderness that in a strong degree excites compassion, at the same time that he makes a pious and highly proper application of the reflections arising from this calamitous event.

The consolatory epistle of Dr. Parr on this occasion, is written in a style greatly superior to that passage in the former Volume which we have before noted. This seems to be the genuine offspring of feeling, as we conceive the other to be of affectation.

We find, at the conclusion of this Chapter, that Mr. W. quitted Dorchester Gaol, 20th May, 1801. His reflections preceding the change of scene are natural, and such as must occur to every mind of sensibility.

"Mr. Wakefield remained a few days at Dorchester, to pay his respects to those friends from whom he had received so many civilities. He also made an attempt to serve the cause of humanity, which, if it appeared at first to fail, was, perhaps, eventually not quite unsuccessful."

This, it is stated, was an application to the superintending Magistrates respecting those grievances and abuses which he reasonably supposed the Magistrates to be ignorant of. These the sufferers had communicated to him *of their own accord*; but perhaps from the inquiry not substantiating the charges that had been alledged, (as has been the case of other inquiries of the like nature,) they did not seem to justify his benevolent interference.

We are glad that any reason could induce Mr. W. occasionally to attend Church Service at Dorchester Gaol, "though he never attended it elsewhere;" in which assertion we conceive he pays no compliment either to his education or profession. Whatsoever the motives might have been which induced him to abandon the latter, it was certainly wrong in his Editors to suffer his neglect of public worship to be promulgated.

It is in this speculation impossible to notice all his or their observations upon laws and magistrates; their fertility and want of foundation renders an answer unnecessary. We have no doubt but in his application respecting

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prisons he intended reformation. There were many reasons connected with the *cause* to which he was attached, if by it he meant *relaxation*: that rendered such an object desirable; but his Editors, who have let these passages *escape* them, should be told, that it was not among "the Judges, and their assistants, the Justices and Jailors, that reformation was required."

The fourteenth Chapter announces the return of Mr. W. to Hackney, and the delivery of his lectures on Virgil, which occupied his attention until the beginning of July. By the delivery of these lectures in London, and the fatigue attendant upon them in consequence of his walks from Hackney to town, it is supposed that about the middle of August he contracted a fever of the typhus kind; of which, so rapid was its progress, he expired September 9, 1801, in the forty-sixth year of his age.

Any further observations upon the Memoirs of Mr. Wakefield than have in the course of this speculation occurred, we do not feel ourselves disposed to make; though we augur, that the indiscretion of his Editors may excite remarks respecting his theological opinions, and perhaps upon other subjects connected with his works, for which they may be sorry that they have in these volumes afforded an opportunity.

For ourselves, who have, (notwithstanding our different sentiments upon many occasions,) we hope, liberally done justice to his talents, learning, and general character, while we have freely, though not fastidiously, commented upon such parts of his conduct as were obnoxious, we shall

"No further seek his merits to disclose,
Or draw his frailties from their dread
abode,
(There they alike in trembling hope repose.)
The bosom of his Father and his God."

To this volume is affixed an Appendix more bulky than even that of the former, consisting of a tract "On the Origin of Alphabetical Characters"—Letters from Professors Hayne and Jacobs—An Extract from the Appendix to Mr. Wakefield's printed Defence—An Address to the Judges in the Court of King's Bench—The first Satire of Juvenal imitated, 1800—Some Remarks on the literary Character of

Mr. Wakefield, in a Letter from the Rev. Dr. Parr—Remarks relative to the Character of Mr. Wakefield, by a Clergyman of the Church of England—Epitaph—and a complete List of Mr. W.'s publications. To which are added, an Index, equally copious and accurate.

Though of several of these works a few copies only were printed for the Author's friends, they do not seem to accord very well with the work "which bears them on its back;" or, in other words, to which they have become appendages. These volumes should have been purely biographical. If the Editors had not been bent upon *book-making*, they might, we think, very easily have condensed the Memoirs of their late friend into one volume; and, if they had thought it necessary that some of these pieces should again revisit light, (for the substance of some, if not the works themselves, we are pretty certain that we have seen before,) they should have made them a separate publication. As it is at present, *part* of them are likely to hang a *dead weight* upon these said volumes, and impede that circulation which they were unquestionably intended to accelerate.

Letters from the Year 1774 to the Year 1796, of John Wilkes, Esq. addressed to his Daughter, the late Miss Wilkes. With a Collection of his Miscellaneous Poems. To which is prefixed, A Memoir of the Life of Mr. Wilkes. 4 Vols. 12mo.

In a commercial country, such as this which we have the happiness to inhabit, it has been truly stated, that trade, like politics, derives its greatest energy from opposition. Whensoever a commodity (whether it be real and tangible, such as corn, wool, &c., or ideal and evanescent, as patriotism and popularity,) is *offered for sale*, if you can produce double the quantity that was expected, you stand a very fair chance to bring down the price of the market; or at least, supposing the *goods* to be equal in quality, to divide the profits of the trade.

From this proposition, which is so self-evident that it would be absurd to endeavour, by more words, to establish it, has arisen those numerous contentions in traffic, and *other* contentions, which will in due time and place be observed upon, which have frequently kept

kept our different systems upon the alert, *divided our houses*, and given rise to *much speculation*.

Having now, upon a great scale, established the advantages of contention, it will be necessary, in order to bring down the mind of our reader to the subject of this critique, to observe, that all those advantages have often originated in *dual discord*. This seems to have been the root from which they have sprung, branched, and *flourished*, from the celebrated disputes respecting razor-strops and night-gowns, in the beginning of the last century, to the present period, when we find the *same passions* have produced the same effects, in the publication of two sets of the life and correspondence of that *once celebrated character*, John Wilkes, Esq.

Before we proceed further, it will be necessary to inform the public, that there appears in this business to have been a *race* betwixt two very eminent book-sellers; Mr. Longman, of Paternoster-row, and that indefatigable publisher, Mr. Richard Phillips, of St. Paul's Church-yard; a Gentleman who has, through the last season, kept our minds and our hands in almost constant employment; and to whom, therefore, we take this opportunity to return our best thanks.

It is impossible, however we might be disposed to treat the subject of this speculation with the gravity and solemnity which it certainly demands, to think of a *race*, without recurring to that celebrated one recorded in the Dunciad, in which Lintot and Curl made such conspicuous figures; and indeed it is the more natural, as we conceive the object in *both* these races was nearly the same. With respect to the present, we may say, (alluding to the goddess, which, though formerly called DULLNESS, might for the present purpose be christened LIBERTY,)

“ A PATRIOT's form she plac'd before
their eyes,
And bade the nimblest racer seize the
prize.”

It is not very frequent that authors or critics can find a simile so happily adapted to their purpose as this seems to be to ours; for although the Patriot was *imaginary* and *impalpable*, the race, as these volumes evince, is real. If the former was composed of well-bodied air, (of which almost the idea had vanished from our minds,) the latter

(which is an ardent and arduous endeavour to catch the last fugitive traces of circumstances and events that once inflamed the passions of the people, and literally *illuminated* the whole country; or indeed, as we might, without any violent stretch of metaphor, have said, set the whole country in a blaze,) is perhaps, if morally considered, a laudible pursuit, (though upon this we have not yet determined;) but we cannot, even in this early stage of our observations, help expressing our fears, that one of the competitors for the prize will be *displaced*, and that under some *scrutinizing touches* the *grand object* itself (at least in the light it now appears) may shrink from the view of both.

Having made these preliminary observations, which more regard the general principles than the minute particulars of either of the works in question, we shall now proceed to state the method that we mean to follow in their examination.

It is here necessary to observe, that we have both the sets of the Life of John Wilkes, Esq., now before us; but that in order to preserve that strict impartiality which is expected from us, we shall take them in the order that they were published, and that consequently in this respect, though in no other, the four small volumes *pressed* into the service by Messrs. Longman and Co. claim the precedence.

Of these volumes, meagre in their appearance, and trifling in their contents, perhaps the less that is said the better. It does seem almost useless to waste criticism upon unresisting imbecility; yet we conceive the public have a right to be informed of the grounds upon which we are disposed to condemn a production ushered in with some degree of importance, and stated to have been purchased at a *very liberal price*, which are briefly these.

The publication of the correspondence of men after their deaths, has, by many critics more fastidious than ourselves, been objected to, upon considerations solid, though to us not perfectly convincing; but in these arguments, it has always, as a governing principle, been supposed, that the correspondence, of what nature soever it might be, was *worth* the publication; or, in other words, that it contributed to the elucidation of public events, or recorded some important domestic matters connected with the biography

of eminent objects, the literature, manners, and morals of the times, the erudition derived from former periods, the impression of the occurrences of the passing hour, characters, amusements, &c.: these, when observed upon by persons of genius, learning, wit, and humour, render their epistles highly valuable, as they afford the most ample gratification to the curiosity of the human mind, in beholding the thoughts, the ideas, and sentiments, of its contemporaries, in *an undress*, and heroes, philosophers, and senolars, in the presence of their valets.

But in these instances, when we are in search of predominant traits, it is frivolous to turn our attention to freckles and specks.

The correspondence of Mr. Wilkes in the volumes under consideration, instead of being marked with any striking or interesting features, in a great measure consists of trifling letters to his daughter; letters which, though they certainly do honour to the parental affection of the one party and filial attention of the other, are too unimportant for the eye of the public. Indeed, the character of these letters, although it is not always very safe to trust to such a criterion, may be pretty accurately gathered from the postscript of the preface to the other publication, which states, that the Editor, "since his announcement of his work, had been offered some collections of very trifling letters of Mr. Wilkes, in the possession of some persons who evinced more regard to their own pecuniary interests than to the reputation of the writer, or the information of the public. Sedulously attentive to the expectation of his friends in regard to the perfection of the work which he had announced, he paid due attention to these offers, but found that the letters themselves were wholly unworthy the public eye, and so utterly insignificant and trifling, that it would have been indecorous, both with respect to the deceased and his readers, to have given them a place in this collection. In short, they appeared to him to elucidate no traits of private character, nor to attach to any public interest."

This is the opinion of Mr. Almon, the Editor of M. Phillips's publication, respecting the work which we are now criticising; in which opinion our dullness induces us to coincide.

However, as we are great admirers of the old proverb, "*Audi alteram partem*," we will hear what the other party has to say for himself.

"It might perhaps be thought, that the voluminous works of Mr. Wilkes, the publication of which has for several months past been announced to the public, would naturally supersede the materials of the following volumes: The truth is," (and we believe it,) "that it has in reality occasioned their being committed to the press."

We object to the word *committed* in this instance, because it puts strange things into one's head. However, the ingenious Editor, who probably imagined that he had committed himself, thinks it necessary to state, "that, in compliance with the request of Mr. Wilkes's surviving daughter, (now the wife of a Gentleman at the Bar,) the possession of the letters, &c. which form these volumes, is not derived from her."

From whatsoever source the principal part of the materials which form these volumes is derived, we have, in our opinion of them, already hinted is of little importance to the public.

The publishers, as it appears, with respect to these MSS. made a *blind bargain*, as they bought them "at a very liberal price after the perusal of three or four letters; more were not permitted to be read." *Caveat emptor*, said the letter-seller; who in this instance, it also appears, knew what he was about better than the bookseller.

The first of these volumes is occupied by a Life of Mr. Wilkes, and *some* of his poetical effusions. With respect to the biographical part, the Author observes, that it would be more culpably negligent to narrate his hero's life and leave out his political transactions, than it would be in the writing that of Bacon, to forget that he was a philosopher. How these "figures ill paired, and similes unlike," coalesce, we shall not inquire; neither shall we, as the political, and even the domestic, transactions of Mr. W. are so well known, (for, as Swift says of Lord Somers, what the *kindness* of his friends obscured, the *malice* of his enemies brought to light,) any farther investigate them in this place, especially as we foresee, that in considering the other work upon the same subject, we shall have to travel over the same ground again.

Of the poetical pieces the Editor says, that possibly several have already appeared in collections of fugitive poetry. We believe, that all which do any credit to the talents of their Author have before been published; those that are *quite new* to us are the merest specks and blots upon genius that ever were exhibited.

There are some notes by the Editor, who *believes* that Archibald Bower was educated a Roman Catholic: in which opinion we have the honour to coincide.

The second Volume contains letters to Miss Wilkes from the year 1774 to 1783; of which we shall, for the satisfaction of the curiosity of the reader, (and we really think, if he is not a most unreasonable being indeed, he will be satisfied,) exhibit two specimens.

LETTER VI.

*"White Hart, at Godstone,
Friday Night, Nine, 1778.*

"Arrived here, in his way to Bright-helmstone, the famous Mr. Wilkes, with a French Valet de Chambre, both as hungry as Highlanders; but finding rather *more* to eat than any Highlander who had not been in the South. Saw scarcely ten persons on the road, and suspects men, women, and children, have all emigrated to America. Is determined to eat a little forbidden fruit for supper, to drink the health of a most amiable young Lady in Prince's-court, and to retire to Bedfordshire before ten; to rise to-morrow with the lark, and to hold converse with Old Ocean before evening. Such are the harmless projects of this son of ambition and faction."

LETTER XXII.

*"Bath,
Sunday, Dec. 21, 1777.*

"Just arrived in this city, and to be seen, without loss of time, at the Bear, in Cheap-street, an Alderman of London alive. He eats, drinks, digests, and sleeps, as well as any Christian, and the last especially in a pew; but he does not always speak like a Christian: the more the pity: 'tis true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis that 'tis true. He is thought by many good judges the greatest curiosity in this city—except himself."

"N. B. His stay here will be short."

These letters, to the number of seventy-six, all *equally* elegant in their

style and important in their contents, are continued through the second, third, and part of the fourth Volumes; the last of these concludes with Mr. Wilkes's introduction to his intended History of England, respecting which we shall reserve our observations until we again meet with it in another place.

When we first sat down to the perusal of these letters, having witnessed the celebrity of their Author, and (whatsoever might have been, and are, our opinions of his patriotism and political principles,) having been taught, from the voice of fame, to admire his classical acquirements, his genius, wit, and humour, we must confess that we were, from the inanity of their contents, most egregiously disappointed in our expectations. It appears from these, that, although he was to be admired for his ardent affection to the amiable object to whom they were addressed, letter-writing, at least in that easy familiar style in which the pen seems to operate without mental labour, was not his talent; for it is certain, that effusions which so strongly justify the censure of Mr. Almon, which we have quoted, could not have been expected from Mr. Wilkes; or indeed effusions which are, in every respect, (except that to which we have alluded,) so totally divested of every claim to ingenuity, so trifling in themselves, and so ill calculated either to inform or amuse, from any one, even of the most moderate talents. We therefore join with Mr. A. in his reprobation of their publication; and reserving our powers for a more accurate investigation of the Volumes of which he has been the Compiler and Editor, congratulate ourselves, that with respect to our pursuit of the *ignis fatuus* that gleamed in the title-page of these, we can repose from our labours.

The Triumph of Music: A Poem, in Six Cantos. By William Hayley, Esq. 4to. 1804.

For the basis of this composition, the Author acknowledges his obligation to an incident related in the Memoirs of an Italian Musician, which is simply this: Two villains intent upon murder are restrained and compelled to desist from their purpose, by the magic force of music accidentally heard from the object of their attempt, at the moment they were about to perpetrate the

the crime. This incident Mr. H. has interwoven with an artificial history, calculated to give it stronger effect, and to exhibit generally the triumph of music over melancholy and depression, and in particular its power of subduing the turbulent and ungoverned passions of the human mind; and in order to prevent the uniformity of successive books of heroic rhymes, with the variety of persons is introduced a corresponding variety of smaller compositions for music, consisting of sonnets, songs, and hymns. This method of interrupting the course of the poem, Mr. H. regards in the light of an experiment. But notwithstanding the fastidiousness of those who grow weary of rhymes even the most harmonious, the variety resulting from this plan scarcely compensates for the abrupt transitions which of consequence divert the attention, and detract from the interest of the narrative: and the smaller pieces would therefore, it is presumed, appear with greater advantage if they were collected together at the close of the Volume. It might also be worth Mr. H.'s consideration, whether the union between Lucilio and Venusia could not be effected by means more within the compass of probability: the supernatural command of a departed mother; the idea of a heaven-elected wife; and the duty of *disobeying* a living parent; are difficulties which might easily be obviated; and the omission both of the mother and the aunt (the only characters liable to any exception,) would naturally follow. Upon the whole, it is a pleasing poem, and distinguished for the harmony and facility of its versification.

In the choice of epithets Mr. H. has been less happy: the following seem chargeable with no small degree of harshness and inelegance: "delicately wild," p. 2; "blessed marvels," 18; "a sanguinary laugh," 34; "a petrified heart," 35; "deighted justice," 47; an organ's "potent peal," 78.

There is a trifling redundancy, from some inadvertency, in line 10th from the top of p. 68, "*Faults, &c.*;" and an application of a vulgar phrase in the answer of Lucilio when he pardons Donado, p. 144.

These instances are submitted to Mr. H.'s attention with due deference.

To select the beauties would now be but an act of justice; but such a selec-

tion must occupy a larger space than our limits will allow: a few specimens only are added: the two first are examples of elegant and appropriate epithets.

"A mighty master of pathetic song."

P. 4.

"How oft, in man's precarious state,
Gay Pastime ministers to ruthless Fate."

P. 5.

The following song is beautiful and affecting:—

"By a tomb that held his treasure,

All his filial pride and pleasure,

'Thus a father mourn'd his child:

Leave, ah! leave me to my sorrow!

Dark my day, and dark my morrow!

Life is now a dreary wild:

Hope forsook me,

Misery took me,

When in death my darling smil'd.

Ere his plaint of woe was ended,

From an azure sky descended,

Gracious Pity cheer'd his sight:

Know, she said, and cease to languish,

Heaven afflicts with transient anguish,

Hearts that sacred bonds unite,

But to render

Bliss more tender

In eternal scenes of light."

The following may serve for a specimen of the hymns:—

"Constant as light attends the birth of day,

Devotion waits upon my waking soul;

Give, and Guide of Life I to thee I pray,

And bend obedient to thy blest controul.

So may thy favour fashion all my days,

That I may 'scape e'en unsuspected ill;

May, to my latest moment, I speak thy praise,

And bless with gratitude thy gracious will."

These remarks cannot be better concluded than with a Sonnet from "*Venusia's Volume*." See p. 88. The thought is founded in nature and truth, and (it is believed) original as far as respects its present application.

"Is there an art to make our eve of life
Cheerful and radiant as the rosy morn,

When dewy diamonds decorate the thorn?

When every sound's a spirit-stirring sigh,
That calls to joyous sport or glorious strife;

When, from the rising beams of fancy born,
Enchanting colours every scene adorn,

And bliss seems granted in a blooming wife.

Yes!

Yes! there's an art, not difficult, but
 sure,
 To make our eve of life the morn excel:
 Whence was the morn so rich? from
Hope's bright spell:
 Let age on heavenly ground fix *hope*
 secure,
 Ground given by God, that must like
 him endure:
 Then in sweet light the hoary sage may
 dwell."

BICKLEIGH VALE; *with other Poems.*
 By Nathaniel Howard. 12mo. 1804.
 pp. 139.

"Bickleigh Vale is distant from Plymouth about seven miles. It is truly romantic, enclosed by mountains; and the river Plym flows through it in a very picturesque manner." Such is the account given by the Author of the principal subject of the Volume before us. The poem contains upwards of five hundred lines of blank verse not unworthy the Author of "The Seasons;" and describes a walk to the Vale. To those who admire rural imagery and moral reflection, the present work will be highly grateful, and will amply repay the perusal. Of the manner of the composition we shall select the following description of a summer shower as a specimen:—

"Mild from yon broken pomp of clouds,
 the show'r,
 The gentle show'r, with warmth prelude
 falls;
 Now, on the grove's thick umbrage patters
 soft;
 Now pours refreshment o'er the furrow'd
 glebe.
 Alarm'd, the timorous insect tribes seek
 Their tiny shelters; from the dripping
 air,
 In wildest fright, the fluttering birds with-
 draw,
 Save the loud blackbird piping in his
 bower.
 See crowding close the piteous woolly
 breed,
 With panting perturbation, mutely gaze;
 Whilst gladly round the sturdy farmer
 eyes
 The falling bounty of benignant Heaven.
 The duck, oft dipping in the bubbling
 pool,
 Throws o'er her freckled back the trick-
 ling stream,
 Shiv'ring her plumes with garrulous joy.
 'Tis past:
 The softer sky resumes its fleecy clouds,
 Border'd with florid light; and high the
 lark

Amid the thinly scattering drops ascends,
 And blithly sings. The eager cattle crop
 The sweeter herb, the sunshine doubly
 glows.

Beneath the bloomy rainbow gleam the
 hills,
 The azure pine groves, and the misty
 lawn,
 'Till lovelier colours dress the cherish'd
 scene."

The smaller poems are not unworthy of their Author.

An Essay on Political Economy; being an Inquiry into the Truth of the two Positions of the French Economists; that Labour employed in Manufactures is unproductive; and that all Taxes fall ultimately on the surplus Produce of Land.
 By Daniel Wakefield, Esq. 8vo. pp. 120.
 1804.

This Essay on Political Economy is the result of deep thought and active sagacity, and demands the serious attention of the Financier and Politician. The Author controverts the opinions of many eminent writers, and we think with success. He is, however, far from an undue confidence. "Though clear," he concludes, "in my own mind of the truth of the principles laid down in the foregoing pages, I am far from confident they are incontrovertible; and I shall beg to conclude this Essay with expressing how much gratification I shall feel, should these pages provoke a farther discussion of those interesting questions, until, by the collision of opposite opinions, a discovery of the truth shall be made."

An Essay on Diet and Regimen, as indispensable to the Recovery and Preservation of firm Health, especially to the Indolent, Stagnant, Delicate, and Invalid; with appropriate Cases. By J. M. Adair, M.D., Member of the Royal Medical Society, and Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh, &c. &c. 8vo.

There is no rank or class of human beings to whom this Essay will not be found of important utility. After treating, generally, of the Animal Economy, the Doctor proceeds to consider his subjects under the following heads: I. Of Foods and Drinks.—II. Regimen with respect to the Use of Meat and Drink.—III. Exercise and Rest.—IV. Clothing.—V. Rules for preserving and establishing the Health of Young Persons.

sons.—VI. Cleanliness.—VII. Regiment adapted to different Habits, &c.—VIII. On what is termed catching Cold.—IX. On the Art of mending Health.—X. On Fashionable Diseases.—XI. On Lady and Gentleman Doctors.—XII. Regulation of the Appetites and Passions of Young Persons.

The Doctor, who has avoided the use of technical terms as much as possible, and has interpreted such as he has retained, professes only to furnish rules for the preservation of health, leaving the regimen under *Diseases* to the medical men employed, he has, however, often pointed out simple means of relief, when disease is threatened, until medical assistance can be obtained.

We have read his book through with great satisfaction, and recommend it to general attention.

Report of the Medical Committee on the Cases of supposed Small Pox after Vaccination, which occurred in Fullwood's Rents, Holborn, in August and September 1804; with an Account of some subsequent Inoculations. 8vo.

The state of the disease at its different stages is very minutely traced and observed upon; and the Committee, in conclusion, acknowledge, "that there seems no reason to question the regular progress of the Vaccination in Nancy and Mary Hodges, nor the existence of the Small Pox more than two years afterwards in the latter, there being no material variation from the usual course of symptoms, either in the disease of Mary Hodges, or in the cases of inoculation with matter taken from her pustules. The Committee, however, feels it a duty to remark, that the above facts are not to be considered as militating against the general practice of vaccination. Some well authenticated, though rare, cases have been stated, in which the natural small-pox occurred twice in the same person. A few other instances are recorded, of persons, who, after having undergone the inoculated small-pox, nevertheless took the disease by infection; yet these cases were not deemed conclusive against the advantages of variolous inoculation, nor do they seem to have impeded its progress.

"In every country where European science is diffused, the general preventive power of vaccine inoculation with regard to the small-pox, has been fully ascertained, and cannot now be affected

by the result of a few detached cases, which, by future observations and experiments, may be accounted for satisfactorily.—The Committee, therefore, with one accord, subscribes to the established opinion, that if vaccination were universally adopted, it would afford the means of finally exterminating the small-pox."

Cecily Fitz-Owen; or, A Sketch of Modern Manners. Two Vols. 12mo.

If a happy talent at delineating characters, and catching "the manners living as they rise," be a claim to praise in the career of Novel-writing, we cannot deny that claim in the instance before us. While the reader is amused by the various portraits that are sketched, he or she may learn useful lessons for their conduct in life, by drawing just inferences from the incidents with which the work abounds.

The Battle of Largs: A Gothic Poem. With several Miscellaneous Pieces. Small 8vo.

The intention of the Author of this Volume has been to fill up "a considerable chasm in the scale of poetical performances," by furnishing a piece that may hold a middle rank between the Heroic Ballad and the regular Epic; borrowing something from the copious stores of the latter, to embellish the simplicity of the former.

The groundwork of the Poem is the invasion of Scotland by Hako, King of Norway; and the subject affords the reader many opportunities of applying the animating appeals and the noble darings of the King and Barons of Scotia to the circumstances and expectations of the present time.

The style is glowing and grand; we often see in it the "fine phrenzy" of the poet's eye; and consider the publication of such a piece at this juncture, as not less laudable on the score of patriotism, than honourable to the literary talents of its writer.

The Popular Compendium of Anatomy; or, A concise and clear Description of the Human Body; with the Physiology, or Natural History of the various Actions and Functions of its different Organs and Parts. Containing also, an Article on Suspended Animation, with the proper Means to be used for the Recovery of Drowned Persons. Illustrated by Engravings: By William Burke, Surgeon. 12mo. pp. 270.

In one of the most perspicuous treatises that we have for a long time perused, this Author communicates to unprofessional readers a knowledge of the structure, operations, and purposes, of every part of the human frame. To simplify a subject so intricate as anatomy, was a work of no

inconsiderable labour; nor does Mr. Burke appear to have been sparing of pains to attain his object; his style is remarkably clear and correct; and we consider the public stock of information as having derived a very useful accession from his efforts.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DECEMBER 1.

MASTER BETTY's first appearance this day before a London audience, on the boards of Covent Garden Theatre, will be considered as a remarkable epoch in the history of the English Stage. To see a boy, who has but just attained his *thirteenth* year, perform some of the most difficult characters in the British Drama, not with the mere endurance, but with the vehement applause of crowded audiences, is a circumstance so much above common credulity, that we require the evidence of our eyes and ears to be satisfied of the fact. The extraordinary reputation which had followed the theatrical exertions of Master Betty on the different provincial Theatres, was the harbinger of his appearance in the metropolis; and it was to be expected, that the public curiosity would be proportionate to the professional fame that he had acquired.

On no occasion has there been a stronger and more ardent desire manifested by all ranks and descriptions of people to gain admittance to the Theatre.

So early as one and two o'clock in the day, many persons had taken their stations near the doors leading to the pit, boxes, and galleries: long before the doors were opened, they stretched out in long, thick, close-wedged, impenetrable columns, to the extremity of the Piazza, in Covent-garden, and quite across Bow-street. Many who did not mean to attempt to get in, lined the streets and windows, contemplating with sentiments of awe and fear the tremendous accumulation of numbers. The Proprietors and Managers of the Theatre, well aware of the public anxiety and impatience, had provided a select number of peace-officers in the inside of the Theatre, and procured a strong

detachment of guards outside, in case it should be necessary, from the pressure of the crowd, and the narrowness of the space, to secure egress to those who might not be able to procure admission, or who might be taken ill or be injured in the pressure, and might wish but could not get out. Never did men do their duty with more moderation and mildness than both the police-officers and the soldiers. The precautions that had been taken soon became necessary. In the crowd before the doors, long before they were opened, the heat and pressure became so intolerable, that many persons fainted: and after the doors were opened, many were in danger of suffocation from the weight and force of the numbers from without, who could not be prevailed upon by the representations or shrieks of the people confined within to desist from attempting to force the passage. The danger at last was so great, that the guards were unanimously called for by the terrified persons who were included between the inner and outer doors, and who could not make good their retreat. The soldiers with the utmost dexterity and good temper cleared the crowd from without; and, lining the entrance, permitted any one to retire, but no one to enter. In the space of a few minutes the two galleries were filled, and so closely wedged, that not one more could get admittance. The pit was two-thirds filled, not from the pit-doors and passages, but from the boxes. Gentlemen, who knew there were no places untaken in the boxes, and who could not get up the pit avenue, paid for admission into the boxes, and poured from the front boxes into the pit by twenties and thirties at a time. Still, even after it was crammed, the gentlemen crowded the front boxes; and being unable, for want of room, to descend

descend into the pit, remained there. It was in vain that those who had taken them, perhaps weeks before, attempted to get to their places: some ladies, however, were suffered to occupy the front rows. The police-officers fruitlessly attempted to clear the other rows for those who had taken them; all their efforts were vain; twice were they under the necessity of attempting force; but they were overpowered by numbers and beaten back; and the first occupiers of the seats remained the permanent possessors of them. The rush into the other boxes was great; but order was more easily preserved in them, for it was impossible they could descend from them into the pit. The lobbies were as much crammed as almost any other part of the house; and happy did some think themselves who could get a station at the small holes at the backs of the boxes; or who could procure a view of the stage as the box doors were occasionally opened. The heat in every part of the house became excessive very soon after it was filled. What air could be admitted was admitted. The stage curtain was raised a foot or two from the stage; but the pressure was so great, that all the means tried were insufficient. In the pit many gentlemen fainted, and were dragged up, apparently lifeless, into the boxes. It was with satisfaction we observed but few females exposed to this distressing state in the pit—they were but about twenty, and fortunately were placed in such situations near the orchestra, that they had the full benefit of the air from the stage. This scene, it may well be supposed, occasioned great noise and confusion.

The play was *Barbarossa*; and Master Betty's appearance was to have been preceded by an occasional Address. Mr. C. Kemble came forward to speak it; but the clamour and uproar rendered all his efforts to be heard, or to bespeak attention, ineffectual. The interruption proceeded from the people in the gallery, some of whom expected that the Address would be spoken by Master Betty himself; others wanted Garrick's original Prologue; while many apprehended an apology. After enduring the "pelting of the pitiless storm" for many minutes, Mr. C. Kemble retired, and the play commenced with the entrance of *Othman* and the Slave. No sooner had the

performers who represented these characters appeared, than the tumult increased; and they, in their turn, after having gone through half the first scene, were obliged to yield to the temporary disapprobation of the audience. Mr. C. Kemble again came forward, and *gesticulated* the Address; for to have spoken it would have been labour lost, as the persons nearest to the stage could not possibly have heard a line of it.

The play was then suffered to proceed; but of the first act little could be heard. The audience seemed totally indifferent to every actor but the Young Roscius. *Achmet* (or *Selim*) does not make his appearance till the middle of the second act.

The play was cast in the following manner:—

Barbarossa	Mr. HARGRAVE.
Achmet (Selim)	Master BETTY.
Othman	Mr. MURRAY.
Sadi	Mr. CRESWELL.
Aladin	Mr. CORY.
Zaphira	Mrs. LITCHFIELD.
Irene	Mrs. H. SIDDONS.

The character of *Achmet* (or *Selim*) was not judiciously chosen for the Young Roscius's first appearance. He is but a stripling. *Barbarossa* says in the first act to *Othman*—

—How many years
Number'd he?

Othman.—I think, scarce thirteen when
his father died;
And now, some twenty.

The boy has just completed his thirteenth year; but the part, though that of a stripling, requires great abilities, great management of voice and feature; it is a part of uncommon energy. —We have said, that little attention was paid to the first act; the audience would have been glad to have dispensed with it, and to have rushed at once *in medias res*; yet there was one passage spoken by *Zaphira*, in the first scene of the second act, which was highly applauded by the audience, both because it was admirably delivered by Mrs. Litchfield, and because the audience applied it to Buonaparté.

Zaphira.—Whom stil'st thou King?

Othman.—'Tis Barbarossa! He means to see thee.

Zaphira.—Curse blast the tyrant!
Does he assume the name of King?

Othman.—He does.

Zaphira.

Zaphira. — O title vilely purchas'd
by the blood
Of innocence! by treachery and murder!
May Heav'n incens'd pour down its ven-
geance on him;
Blast all his joys, and turn them into hor-
ror;
Till plurally rise, and bid him curse the
hour
That gave his crimes their birth!

At length the object so long wish'd
for made his appearance. When *Bar-
bareffa* desires *Achmet* to be brought to
him, the whole house was kept in the
deepest attention, and not a whisper
was heard. As soon as he came on,
he was received with a tumult of ap-
plause. He bowed with much respect,
but his self-possession did not appear
to be much shaken. Yet, for a moment
or two, his voice appeared to falter;
perhaps from the appearance of such a
house, and the greeting that he had just
received. He was dressed (as a Slave)
in white linen pantaloons, and a short
close russet jacket, trimmed with sable,
with a turban hat. His countenance
is extremely prepossessing; his eyes
quick, intelligent, and expressive; his
mouth pleasing; his figure well made,
and rather taller than boys of thirteen
usually are.—If he felt any embarrass-
ment when he entered, it vanished in a
few moments. He was immediately
the actor, attentive to the scene, and
engrossed with his part—almost his
first speech was delivered with unusual
energy.

While night drew on, we leap'd upon
our prey, [poniard,
Full at his heart brave *Omar* aim'd the
Which *Selim* shunning, wrench'd it from
his hand, [on—
Then plung'd it in his breast;—I natied
Too late to save, yet *Ireveng'd* my friend—
My thirsty dagger, with repeated blows,
Search'd ev'ry artery—They fell toge-
ther,
Gasping in folds of mortal enmity,
And thus in frowns expir'd.

He gave an expression to the speech,
particularly to that part which we have
marked in *Italics*, which drew down a
thunder of applause. His introduction
of himself to *Othman*, his trial of him,
his declaration,

Read't not in mine eye
Remorsefuls fury? I am *Selim's* murderer;
was given with fine effect. His affected
triumph at having been the murderer

of *Selim*; his rising approbation of the
abhorrence which *Othman* expresses of
the deed; his joy at the praises be-
stowed upon *Selim*; the varying ex-
pression of his features, were managed
with great art. He never seemed to
be wandering from the scene. The
low tone in which he discovers to *Oth-
man* that *Selim* is yet alive; the eye
searching every part of the hall, lest
any listener should be concealed, asto-
nished the audience. If there was a
fault to be found, it was that his ut-
terance in some of the speeches was
rather too rapid; the rapidity pre-
vented the proper emphasis from being
placed upon some of the parts, and
impaired the effect of one or two pas-
sages; but this was a fault that oc-
curred but seldom. Whenever he
wished to produce a great effect, he
never failed. Nothing could be more
impressive than the manner in which
he gave the following passages:—

—————Let not fear
Sully thy virtue—'tis the lot of guilt
To tremble—What hath innocence to
do with fear—

And,
Not till a deed be done, which ev'ry ty-
rant

Shall tremble when he hears!

Othman.—What means my Prince?

Selim.—To take just vengeance for a
father's blood,

A mother's sufferings, and a people's
groans!

The concluding speech was delivered
with peculiar energy:—

Beneath this very roof, my honour'd
father [treach'ry

Shed round his blessings, till accus'd
Stole on his peaceful hour—Oh, blessed
shade! [clime,

If yet thou hover'st o'er thy once-lov'd
Now aid me to redress thy bleeding
wrongs!

Infuse thy mighty spirit into my breast,
Thy firm and dauntless fortitude; un-
aw'd

By peril, pain, or death! that undismay'd
I may pursue the just intent, and dare
Or bravely to revenge, or bravely die!

This act closed with reiterated plau-
dits; and during the interval between
that act and the third, one general buzz
of admiration and astonishment was
heard throughout the house.

Hitherto we have considered him
only as giving the different speeches
N n n 2 with

with peculiar energy and discrimination. There is nothing, however, more extraordinary in this boy than the unvarying attention that he pays to the business of the stage. Of course, he is not insensible to praise; but the loudest buzzes, the most rapturous bravo's, did not at all divert him from the scene; nor, when he had finished his speeches, did he drop into that wandering gaze that roams round the house, and is directed every where but where it ought, which is so common in many actors.

We proceed to the third Act. If there was any thing to be found fault with in his first interview with *Irene*, in the beginning of the third Act, it was, that his tones were not quite so soft and sweet as we could have wished them to be for the tenderness of love; there was a hurrying over of some of the speeches; there were none of those melting tones which are so natural and necessary to the expression of that passion; no one could have supposed that he felt any sentiments of tenderness for *Irene*; her presence seemed to incommodate him; he did not seem to let it be sufficiently seen, that his bosom was occupied by two master passions, filial affection for his mother, and love for *Irene*. But if there was any fault to be found in his interview with *Irene*, it was more than atoned for by his scene with his mother. His restrained tenderness—his apparent transports at the praises bestowed upon him by his mother—the difficulty with which he refrains from declaring himself—the discovery of her son's being alive—the determination of that son to revenge her wrongs—the energy with which he gave the following lines, were above all praise:—

Bid her remember, that the ways of Heav'n,
Tho' dark, are just; that oft some guardian pow'r

Attends, unseen, to save the innocent!
But if high Heav'n decrees our fall!
Oh! bid her

Firmly to await the stroke, prepar'd alike
To live and die—and then he wept as I do.

The subsequent scene with *Othman* and *Sadi*, to the end of the act, was played with great skill, and drew from the audience not merely approbation, but long continued shouts. A few of the speeches we shall particularize;—

Think not these tears unserve me, va-
liant friends;
They have but harmoniz'd my soul; and wak'd
A! that is man within me, to disdain
Peril or death.

Selim.—What! leave my helpless mother here a prey
To cruelty and lust?—I'll perish first:
This very night the Tyrant threatens violence!
I'll watch his steps: I'll haunt him through the palace;
And, should he meditate a deed so vile,
I'll hover o'er him like an unseen pestilence,
And blast him in his guilt!—

Selim.—Think'st thou, *Sadi*,
That when the trying hour of peril comes,
Selim will shrink into a common man?
Worthless were he to rule, who dares not claim
Pre-eminence in danger!

The soliloquy with which the third act concludes was among the best of the whole.

Selim.—Now sleep and silence
Brood o'er the city.—The devoted sentinel
Now takes his lonely stand; and idly
Of that to-morrow which shall never come!
In this dread interval, O busy thought,
From outward things descend into thyself!— [awful Conscience,
Search deep my heart! bring with thee
And firm resolve; that in th' approaching hour [mov'd;
Of blood and horror, I may stand un-
Nor fear to strike where justice calls, nor dare

To strike where she forbids!
Witness, ye pow'rs of heav'n!
That not from you, but from the mur-
d'rer's eye,

I wrap myself in night!—To you I stand
Reveal'd in noon-tide day!—Oh, cou'd I arm [array'd
My hand with war! then, like to you,
In storm and fire, my swift-avenging thunder [denies
Shou'd blast this tyrant! But since fate
That privilege, I'll seize on what it gives;
Like the deep-cavern'd earthquake, burst beneath him, [himself,
And overwhelm his throne, his empire, and
In one prodigious ruin!—

Most of the observations that we have applied to the preceding act are applicable to the fourth, there was the same

same energy, the same attention to the scene. His intrusion upon *Barbarossa* when his mother is in danger—his attempts to save her—the dignity with which he discovers himself to the tyrant, were very fine. The manner in which he delivered the following speech will not easily be forgotten:—

Off, ye vile slaves! I am your King—
retire— [the traitor!

And tremble at my frowns! *That* is
That is the murd'rer, tyrant, ravisher—

Seize him,

And do your *Country* right!

We have marked the words that he gave with peculiar effect. His subsequent rebuke too of his mother for entertaining the thought of uniting herself with *Barbarossa* was very forcible; but the tender expression which he infused into the following lines, was, perhaps, one of the best parts of his performance:—

Ye Ministers of Death! in pity lend
Your swords, or some kind weapon of
destruction! [Son

Sure the most mournful boon, that ever
Ask'd for the best of *Mothers*—

The softened, subdued, pathetic tone, in which he spoke the word *mothers*, touched every heart.

Upon the fifth act we have few remarks to make. It is tame in itself, but requires skill in the actor;—and the greatest praise that can be bestowed upon him is, not to have impaired the impression which he had produced in the preceding acts. In delivering the concluding speech of the act, he raised his voice rather too high; but the fault was trifling. The curtain dropped amid loud shouts of applause; and his second appearance in the same character on the Monday following was announced amidst a torrent of huzzas.

In passing from particulars to generals, we feel ourselves at a loss how to proceed. We cannot try him as a *boy*, who comes forward with such superior pretensions. We cannot rate him as a *man*, when so many *means* of future excellence are as yet unripened and undisclosed. When we mention that his step is firm and manly—his gesticulation free and unembarrassed—and his delivery in general correct, we speak of things which might possibly be acquired from tuition. But the intelligence of manner—the eloquence of the eye when speech was denied—the rapid, yet judicious, transitions

from prostrate affliction to dignified resentment—are qualities which a Garrick might display, but which he could never transfuse.

We do not mean to hold forth this youth as a model of perfection; but that, at his age, he should approach so nearly to perfection, is the wonder which it is our province to record. That he should, as if by intuition, seize upon the discriminative marks of character and the expression of passions which he never knew, can only be set down to the potent inspiration of native genius. There were some *specks*, however, in this *Rising Sun*! There was a monotony which sometimes, when he was not aroused to passion, assailed the critical ear; and a propensity to rant in one or two instances, which, however, was in no case pursued so far as much to offend. *Selim* he sometimes pronounced *Selem*, and even *Selum*; and *Oran* he accented on the first syllable, *O'ran*, instead of the last, *Oran*, as the verse in every instance requires.

It has been asked—"Supposing precisely the same powers in the possession and exercise of a person arrived at manhood, would they be considered as rare and extraordinary?" This is not a fair way of judging on such an occasion. Take Young Roscius as he is, the most fastidious Critic must declare him a prodigy. Whether the same powers will "grow with his growth, and strengthen with his strength," we cannot presume to determine; but *if they do*, we hesitate not to say that he will equal any of his predecessors in the art.—In person, the Young Roscius may, generally speaking, be described as a very handsome boy. His complexion is remarkably fair; but his features are not strongly marked. In grace and ease he is admirable. He treads the stage with the dignity and firmness of a veteran. He also shows considerable felicity in changing the expression of the passions. In short, he appears to us to have no faults but what may be amended by time, *if he be not overfret by the inundation of indiscriminate panegyric which is daily pouring upon him from over-zealous friends*.

The following Address, written by Mr. Taylor, was attempted to be delivered by Mr. Charles Kemble; but the bustle and confusion of the audience prevented it from being heard:—
Impatient

Impatient for renown, all hope and fear,
 How many a Candidate has ventur'd here!
 Where dawning merit never mits'd its
 aim, [of fame!
 But reach'd, by due degrees, the heights
 Yet now, unheeding Study's servile cares,
 (So Rumour, with her hundred tongues,
 declares,) [prime
 A Youth your favour courts, whole early
 Derides the tedious growth of ling'ring
 Time; [itrove,
 Mature at once, when Nature urg'd he
 Starting like Pallas from the brain of
 Jove. [swelling tide,
 But think not, though on Fortune's
 Led by exulting Fame in travels wide;
 Think not he comes with vain triumph-
 ant fail,
 Nor dreads the dangers of an adverse gale.
 Though crowds on crowds have join'd in
 fond acclaim, [his name;
 Through his bright track, to bear aloft
 And to complete at length his bold ca-
 reer,
 Have sent his little bark in safety here:
 Not pride, but gratitude, has warm'd his
 breath, [suggeſt,
 And hence alarms his modest doubts
 Left that applause has been, with gen'rous
 rage,
 Not lavish'd on his genius but his age.
 He knows the temper of a British mind,
 For merit zealous, but to error kind;
 Nor can he deem his honours justly due,
 "Until confirm'd, sign'd, ratify'd by
 you."

Mrs. Litchfield displayed great energy in the part of *Zaphira*, and was greatly applauded.

4. MASTER BETTY performed the part of *Young Norval* at the above Theatre; and in a manner that confirmed the favourable opinion which we had formed of him from his *Selim*.

5. He appeared in the character of *Frederic (Lovers' Vows)*, with undiminished success.

10. MASTER BETTY commenced his engagement at Drury-lane Theatre, with the character of *Young Norval*; and from the prodigious crowds that besieged the doors some hours before they were opened, did not appear to have lost any portion of his attraction.

The same day, at Covent-garden Theatre, a new Opera was produced, entitled "*THIRTY THOUSAND*"; or, *Who's the Richest?*"

DRAMATIS PERSONÆ:

Captain Foresail	MR. BRAHAM.
Windmill	MR. FAWCETT.
Arable	MR. INCLEDON.
Plainly	MR. MURRAY.
Dubious	MR. BLANCHARD.
Gangway	MR. MUNDEN.
Teddy	MR. ROCK.
Clump	MR. EMERY.
Mrs. Arable	MRS. DIEDIN.
Rofanna	SIGNORA STORACE.
Henrica	MISS DAVIES.
Mrs. Notable	MRS. MATTOCKS.
Margery	MRS. WHITMORE.

The outline of the plot is founded on the story of "*The Will*," in Edgeworth's popular Tales. A Country Gentleman of fortune, having had very strong reason to suspect his Lady of infidelity, leaves his home suddenly, mortgages his estate to purchase property in India, where he resides with a favourite female, to whom, at his death, he bequeaths his Indian possessions, and remits to England the sum of Thirty Thousand Pounds, to accumulate for seven years, and then to be laid out in the redemption of his English estate, which is to be given to whoever of his three nephews shall prove at that period to be the RICHEST MAN—the uncle having previously given a thousand pounds to each to begin the world with. To make this disposition of his property, he overlooks the claim of a daughter, whom (in consequence of his wife's supposed infidelity) he does not consider to be his own offspring.

The piece opens on the day appointed to decide the claims of the rival cousins, who are characteristically announced by their respective servants—Clump, a country bumpkin, precedes Farmer Arable; Gangway, a blunt sailor, is the *avant-courier* of Captain Foresail; and Teddy, a blundering Irish valet, announces the arrival of Mr. Windmill, a man of scheme and bustle, but so full of thought and contrivance, that he is absent and inattentive to what is present on the scene. The proscribed daughter of the deceased Will-maker also appears, to make a claim, not for herself, but in behalf of a friend, who had sheltered her and her mother in their adversity. —Farmer Arable, by straight forward industry and rectitude of conduct, seems to have acquired the most probable title to inherit the bequest of his uncle; Captain Foresail, from liberality to his friends

friends and his ship's crew, (who draw up a whimsical Round Robin to subscribe a sum of money to forward his claim,) possesses merely his pay and prospect of naval promotion; while Windmill, from a constant system of scheming, and from his inattention to, and forgetfulness of, the present, has neglected to provide a shilling for the future. In the course of the piece, however, Foresail succeeds in his addresses to Rosanna, who is the rich ward of Old Dubious, she having deceived her lover into a belief of her being the neglected and poor daughter of the departed testator. Foresail thus unexpectedly finds himself rewarded for his disinterested affections, and by the possession of Rosanna's fortune, becomes equally entitled with Farmer Arable to demand the legacy of 30,000*l*. Windmill, by a lucky stroke of fortune, after the total failure of all his *own* schemes, becomes nearly on a par with his rivals, when the unexpected production of a *subsequent* will, which is brought forward by the disinherited daughter, together with proof of her father's having been deceived as to her mother's imagined guilt, turns the scale, divides the estate equally between the candidates; while the daughter is made heiress to her father's Indian possessions, and is united in marriage to her cousin Windmill. The other characters are, Plainly and Dubious, joint executors of the will—one a lawyer, of the honest disposition his name imports, and the other an old humourist, who "suspects every body, and believes nothing unless he sees it." Mrs. Arable is wife to the farmer; a bustling woman, fond of home and economy. Mrs. Notable

is housekeeper at the family mansion which belongs to the prize estate.

From this story, Mr. T. Dibdin, the author of many popular pieces, has produced an Opera, which is less to be considered in a dramatic point of view, than as a vehicle for the charms of musical composition. The vein of the author for temporary allusions, puns, and playing upon words, is easily discoverable in this effort; but in plot, incident, interest, and character, this certainly is inferior to most of his other dramas.

The music is the joint production of Messrs. Braham, Davy, and Reeve; and to the lovers of simple, rich, and melodious airs, and of spirited and interesting execution, affords a delightful treat.

Some marks of disapprobation were discoverable towards the close of the last act; but the piece was given out for a second representation without any serious opposition, and has been since performed several times with applause.

12. A young Lady (said to be a Miss MITCHELL) from the York Theatre, made her appearance at Covent-garden, as *Amanthis*, in *The Child of Nature*. She was received with some applause; but does not appear to us likely to become a prominent actress in parts of that description.

15. MASTER BETTY appeared in the character of *Selin*, in *Barbarossa*, at Drury-lane Theatre; he evidently laboured under a severe cold, and was interrupted by slight fits of coughing; but he went through the part with great spirit, and obtained abundant applause.

POETRY.

TO MISS —.

WRITTEN IN THE LEAVES OF A
POCKET-BOOK, 1767.

BY MR. P.—.

THE ghosts of misers, I've been told,
Oft hover round their buried gold;
And e'er they can their thoughts deliver
From that enchanting spot for ever,
Return to take a last adieu,
And then—to take another view.

And Damon loves to haunt the shade
Where once his absent Phillis straid.
Thus I, who oft have vow'd in vain
To quit the Muses' sprightly train,
Still wander near their favorite bow'rs,
Pleas'd to recall those happy hours,
When, carollets of the censing throng,
I sung, as fancy bled the song.
Yet once did Albion's reign incline
A partial ear to verse like mine,
Nor scorn'd (how mean be'er his lays)
The Bard who sung her Conway's praise.

And

And Conway, ah! too partial friend,
Would to my rural reed attend,
While here, her favourite shades among,
His much-lov'd Nature's charms I sung.
One eye, as here I took my stand,
(This busy pencil in my hand,)
Prudence, a dame of formal mien,
Sly o'er my shoulder peep'd unseen.
I thought, said she, a vow you made
To quit this idle, thriftless trade:
Ing'rimus thus to waste thy time
Was folly once; 'tis now a crime.
For ill thy parish sure must fare,
(Poor parish! trusted to thy care,)
Whilst thou, who in their breasts shouldst
strive

To keep Religion's spark alive,
Fond of the Muses' gilding train,
Art scribbling here a trifling strain.
Methinks 'twere better far in prose
Seditious pamphlets to compose,
Than thus to decorate your lays
With Conway's worth and Nature's
praise;

And should you chance to lose your ears,
(A fate no man of spirit fears,)
The bookellers will pay you well,
For then your works are sure to sell.
Or if, my wholesome counsel slighting,
This jingling rhyme you must be writ-
ing,

In satire's gall e'en dip your pen,
Rail at all measures and all men;
Then one amidst the contentious tribe
Perhaps may soothe you by a bribe.
A favour on a friend confer'd,
In politics is deem'd absurd.
For this was Charles's golden rule,
(And Charles in some points was no
fool,)

• Your foes should chiefly be respected,
Your friends may safely be neglected.

Her arguments I calmly weigh'd,
And felt the force of what she said:
Then thus replied: "I plainly see
Our sentiments but ill agree:
Had Nature's gifts enrich'd my mind,
Had art and taste those gifts refin'd,
Ambition, tho' a stall she gave,
Should never mark me for her slave,
Who (tho' a mitre were the prize)
Would scorn to act as you advise.
Nor would I stain one venal page
With ribaldry of party rage.
Had I, ah, luckless fate! been born
To bend and cringe to those I scorn,

Sooner their liv'ry would I wear,
Clean shoes, comb lap-dogs, and dress
hair,

Than earn, by dirty jobs of state,
The fickle favour of the Great.
Some genius if I once could boast,
In prose and care 'tis well-nigh lost;
For tasteless tradesmen rather choose
Drafts on a banker than a Muse:
Nor e'er would my poetic skill
Discharge a butcher's paltry bill.
Yet should I at some idle time,
When Fancy prompts th'undudied rhyme,
Each debt of duty duly paid,
My conscience tried, my sermon made,
Sing Nature's beauties, or commend
The taste and virtues of a friend;
Should I, still partial to the spot
Where Heav'n has cast my happy lot,
Retouch the scenes with cautious hand,
Which Nature's pencil there has plac'd;
Should I presume, at small expence,
To slope the lawn, or sink a fence;
Shall I, for trifles light as these,
Be deem'd to swerve from your decrees?

Since (with a cutting sneer she said)
You've these fine notions in your head;
And as your living yields you clear
Almost an hundred pounds a-year;
Farewell: I will no more advise:
But thus you ne'er must hope to rise:
Henceforth your time and income waste
In poetry and works of taste:
But build, plant, scribble, as you will,
You'll be a Country Parson still.

UNIVERSAL EMPIRE.

Addressed to Lady B.—S.—.

BY THE SAME.

WERE Stanhope's beauties to her form
confid'd, [blind;
There's still one chance for freedom to be
Or, tho' her mind were fraught with
ev'ry grace, [face,
That wins the soul, without an angel's
The deaf might haply still her pow'r dis-
own, [known:
When more than half her merit is un-
But none, when charms like these unite,
are free; [see.
The blind still hear thee, and the deaf still

TRANSLATION

*Of some Latin Verses presented to Lord
Camden, the Lord Chancellor, by the Cap-
tain at the Eten Mexico, 1769.*

BY THE SAME.

SINCE, pleas'd so just a delegate to find,
Her pow'r Alcega has to thee con-
sign'd,

* One of King Charles's Golden Rules, who advises to make friends of your enemies, for your friends are friends already.

From that sequester'd scene, that wat'ry
glade,
Where careless oft thy youthful feet
have stray'd,
Etona comes to join the public praise,
And hail those virtues she conspir'd to
raise:
From thy example bids her pupils learn
With Emulation's honest flame to burn.
What tho' amidst the shouts of praise
that rise [dies;
From ev'ry tongue her voice unheeded
This dear reflection let her still enjoy,
That Britain's boast was once an Eton
Boy.

EPITAPH

ON A YOUNG LADY.

BY THE SAME.

IN early life she wisely sought her God,
And the strait path of thorny virtue
trod: [aside
In bloom of beauty humbly turn'd
The incense Flattery offer'd to her pride:
Her front with virgin modesty was
bound, [found.
And on her lip the law of truth was
Fond to oblige, too gentle to offend,
Belov'd by all, to all the good a friend;
The bad she censur'd by her life alone,
Blind to their faults, severe upon her own.
In others' griefs a tender share she bore,
And all the needy shar'd her little store.
At distance view'd the world with pious
dread,
And to God's temple for protection fled:
There sought that peace which Heav'n
alone can give, [live.
And learn'd to die ere others learn to

FROM ANACREON.

OF T, with my sweet resounding lyre,
To sing Attrides' acts I strove;
In vain I struck the trembling wire,
For nought my harp return'd but
"Love."
I chang'd the chords, and tried to sing
Great Herc'les, sprung from heav'nly
Jove;
In vain I chang'd each tuneful string,
My lyre re-echo'd nought but "Love."
Henceforth no more, with lofty verse,
In praise of Kings the chords I'll
move:
No more the warriors' acts rehearse;
Henceforth I'll sing of nought but
"Love."

F. U. G.

ADDRESS TO FAITH.

Written at School, July 1795.

BY THOMAS ENORT.

I.

ON thy firm rock, pure Faith, reclin'd,
Which points to glory's crown on
high,
With steadfast thoughts still let me gaze,
And learn with fortitude to die.

II.

Thou faintest beam I still teach my soul,
That dreadful hour with smiles to
meet;
Nor let me sink in Conscience's gloom;
Nor let Death's triumph be complete.

III.

For, by thy fostering hopes upheld,
His sting but gives one moment's pain,
Then shines the spirit cloath'd in light,
Freed from the bondage of his chain.

IV.

Teach me then, blest Religion's guide,
In Heav'n's wise precepts to stand firm,
That like each former saint of bliss,
I may be happy in my turn.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

The following Letter in rhyme was not
written for the public eye, but merely
intended as a burlesque account of a
wet journey to Portsmouth, and was
composed during the leisure moments
of a bustling avocation. If you think
it, with its direction, also in rhyme, as
being worthy publication, it is much
at your service; and I am,

SIR,

Your very obedient,

Dec. 4th, 1804.

J. M. L.

DIRECTION.

IN London, Postman, I've a friend,
To whom this Letter I would send:—
In Spital-fields there is a Row
Nam'd Paternoster, as you know;
'Tis there he dwells, unknown to shame,
James Murray, junior, is his name:
The house is private, front is new,
The number I shall leave to you:
He'll pay the post, for me that's better;
Knock thrice at least, and leave the letter.

FAMILIAR EPISTLE.

Portsmouth, August 20th, 1804.

DEAR COUSIN,

On Tuesday's sad showery morn,
I mounted the coach, with despair most
forlorn;

For,

For, in spite of my hopes, fast the rain
 pattering fell,
 It increas'd as we went, and soon wetted
 me well; [had two,
 For defying great coats, Sir, of which I
 Ere I reach'd the first stage, it had soak'd
 me quite through. [travel,
 Pretty prospect for me, who so long had to
 At least sixty miles farther over the gra-
 vel. [ed large hole,
 You have heard me describe a confound-
 Which is known by the name of the
Naughty Man's Bowl; [full,
 From the rain I expected to find it was
 But this expectation prov'd only a bull.
 At length we arriv'd where we halted to
 dinner; [a Sinner.)
 (Don't let what I say mark me out for
 Had I run fifty furlongs neck deep in the
 sea, [Ler,
 Or had I been drown'd in the fam'd river
 More wet and more sodden I should not
 have been, [a fin.
 So that now to drink brandy could not be
 In your time you have seen an old wo-
 man, no doubt, [decent bout,
 Who at washing has had a whole day's
 And have made the remark, that her two
 pretty paws [aunt Grizzle's jaws:
 Were all shrivell'd and shrunk, like your
 Just in that state were mine; and it shan't
 be forgotten, [had been rotten:
 That my nails seem'd as soft as tho' they
 My shoes too were full, and my stockings
 were spoil'd: [ner was boil'd:
 (But, Lord, I'd forgot!) Well, our din-
 One dish form'd its basis, a large round
 of beef; [belief;
 It look'd very fine; but I chang'd my
 For on getting a slice, (some nice folks
 would have fainted.) [was tainted;
 Th'outside prov'd too salt, and the middle
 But my hungry companions declar'd it
 was good; [feed,
 And I, not to set them against this fine
 Pass'd it over in silence, with appetite
 press'd, [the best;
 And of a bad bargain thus even made
 No pudding came after, to pamper or
 please; [time cheerle.
 I therefore concluded my *feast* with
 After dinner we started as wet as be-
 fore; [the moor;
 It rain'd on the hills, and it rain'd on
 Thus we came to the place whence this
 letter is dated,
 And the rain the whole way never once
 had abated.
 My lodgings were ready, and thither I
 went;
 There chang'd my wet cloaths for some
 borrow'd and lent;

Got a cup of good tea; took a turn
 round the town; [to pour down;
 For the rain most *unkindly* now ceas'd
 Yet had I been trav'ling, ten guineas to
 one, [it had run.
 From the clouds like a torrent no doubt
 Next day I felt it when I rose from my
 bed, [for head,
 And besides had a cold, in my napper,
 These were all the bad omens I found
 from my ride, [my side.
 And I have not yet had any pain in
 Haite prompts all I write: I have no
 time to study; [foundedly muddy:
 And the stream of my muse runs con-
 I believe pen in hand I have taken fifty
 times, [rhymes;
 Before I could couple these rascally
 So they needs must be bad: but I write
 to my Cousin, [twenty dozen.
 And, coarse as they are, he'd excuse
 No more 'bout myself I have time thus to
 dally; [tin Sally:
 So remember me kindly to good cru-
 To Tom give my love, who's so spruce
 and so airy; [footed Mary:
 And the like you must do to the light-
 To Papa and Mamma just the same story
 tell,
 And accept it yourself, from your Cuz,
 J. M. L.
 You must take the above, like a wife,
 worse or better, [long letter;
 And send me yourself, pretty soon, a
 In prose if it is, or in doggerel rhyme,
 Believe I don't care, Sir, a spig of wild
 thyme.
 TO THE REV. C—R H—N—R.
 OF the few partial friends that attend
 to my lyre, [fig,
 Tho' it boast not one spark of poetical
 You are one: then whence comes it,
 that never to you [but 'tis true:
 One line I've address'd? It is strange,
 Accept, then, these lines, tho' nor sick-
 ness nor pain [train?
 Attune them to cadence, nor mellow the
 Disciple of Swift, and of Rache-
 cault's race, [bale?
 Why seek you humanity more to de-
 It pity electric strike home on the breast,
 When genius is suffering, sinking, op-
 press'd,
 Why of envy accuse the benevolent tear,
 That lights on the line too descriptively
 clear?
 That those with superior talents endow'd
 Should interest more than the ev'ry day
 crowd, [not bleed,
 Is no wish malignant:—What heart does
 Of Otway, of Butler, of Lovelace, to
 read?

Oh! shame on their times, each indig-
nantly says,
No genius could starve in our liberal
days! [the tomb,
Injur'd spirit of Tullock *! arise from
And point to the cold, damp, drear, shel-
terless room,

* Mr. John Tullock. For an account of this very unfortunate man, see the Carlisle paper for November 10 last. —The fate of this extraordinary victim to literature deserves a further notice. He was found dead the 31 October, 1804, in a garret in Rupert-street. He literally died of want. He was a native of Shetland. His father, who was a poor indutrious fisherman, having one day discovered a chest washed on shore by the tide, found that it contained a quantity of carpenter's tools, and a few books. When he showed this treasure to his son John, he was surprised to find that the boy fixed his eyes on the books, and scarcely glanced at the chisfels and planes. "Oh, father!" said he, after a pause and a sigh, "I would give all Lerwick (the chief town of the Island) to be able to read any one of these books!"—"Then," cried the old man, with tears in his eyes, "if I live, and you live, you shall read every one of them, if I should even sell the chest and all it contains, and, what is still more valuable, my boat and nets into the bargain."—John, who was then about nine years old, was sent to school the very next day; and in less than two years the pupil outstripped the master, who was allowed by all the islanders to be an excellent teacher, as he could read Bunyan's *Pilgrim's Progress* from beginning to end. John was not satisfied with his school acquisitions, he was resolved to try what he could do by himself. Amongst the books "which had fallen from heaven," to use his own expression, he found Hill's *Arithmetic*. Notwithstanding all the difficulties that rose in succession to a beginner, who had scarce ever ventured to count beyond a hundred, he was determined to make himself master of a science that daily extended the boundaries of his mind. In less than a year, he could solve all the questions in skill. His fame as an arithmetician was so great, that some of the ignorant people thought that he dealt a little in what they called the black art. He was resolved that the mere knowledge of numbers should not

Where the frame of thine essence, bright,
active, and clear,
Breath'd its last bitter sigh, with no
comforter near;
And

close his literary career; he sat down to study mathematics. Nature had endowed him with talents peculiarly adapted to studies of this kind: a mind ardent yet patient in the pursuit of knowledge, a thorough contempt for what the world calls wealth, and a temperance in diet contributed to health and serenity. He was now about fifteen years of age; and as his father and mother were almost past their labours, he was advised to open a school, which would enable him to support his parents in decency. Dr. Young says, in allusion to instruction, that "in giving we receive, and in teaching we learn." This was verified in young Tullock. In consulting that peculiar bias which Nature has given to every mind, he was enabled to draw many deductions from the questions and pursuits of his pupils. Some of these questions led him to cast his eye to the heavens, the native seat of philosophy and kindred arts. Having in time learned to call some of "the stars by their names," he began to emulate the fame of Flamsteed and Halley. These illustrious men, however, could converse with the living and the dead; they had friends and books; they had leisure, and could view the moon through Galileo's eyes. But Tullock had none of these aids: he was obliged to provide for the wants of the day that was passing over his head, and the only time that he could devote to the study of astronomy, was at the expense of his humble pillow. A favourite mountain was his only observatory, on the top of which he used to pass many a night, even in the depth of winter, watching the motions of the heavenly bodies. At the age of twenty, he married a young woman, who in the course of time brought him a fine family of girls and boys. One of his friends, in an unlucky moment, conceiving that his native isle was too narrow a sphere for such a star to move in, advised him to try his fortune in London, the mart of genius, as he was taught to believe. This advice fell in with our young astronomer's wishes; he longed to converse with the learned, to consult books, and to communicate all that he knew to the world. Accordingly he set out for the capital on the wings of

O o o a

hope,

And tell, as our riches and pride we set forth,
And boast of the patronage given to worth,

hope, and flattered himself that in less than a year he would be able to return with a sum sufficient to enable him to pass the rest of his days in lettered ease, in the bosom of his family. He travelled from Edinburgh to London on foot, with a few shillings in his pocket. All his golden prospects were not a little clouded, soon after his arrival, to find that he could not even procure the situation of a mathematical assistant in any one of the academies about the city. He had the mortification to experience, that talent is often estimated by dress and address, in both of which he was unfortunately wanting. Disappointed in all his applications, he opened a school in the neighbourhood of the Seven Dials. Having been told by a person on whose judgment he depended, that all the treasures of learning were locked up in the Latin, he devoted all his spare moments to the study of that language, and, in the end, made so great a progress in the acquisition of it, that he could translate it with tolerable ease. He then began to turn his thoughts to chemistry, and soothed himself with the hopes of making some discoveries in that useful branch of knowledge, and of one day emerging from obscurity. The income arising from his school was so slender, that he was obliged to live on the cheapest food, and could scarce afford himself coal or candle-light. Baron Maseres occasionally assisted him; but such was his modesty, that even the want of the necessities of life could not urge him to solicit the least relief. Having caught a cold about two years ago, it fell on his lungs. As his health declined, his scholars fell off; and as to friends, he had none that could assist him. In this hopeless situation, the thoughts of his family, who eagerly looked out for his return, a series of disappointments, together with the

That you, not a poet, with numbers tho'
fraught,
Astronomer, mathematician, self-taught,
Ill advis'd, ill provided, by hope lur'd
and undone, [mish'd in London.
In Shetland could thrive, and were fated
To malignity say, can it then be assign'd,
That a tale such as this deep impresses
the mind? [late we deplore,
Had this genius ill-starr'd, whose sad
Known of modesty less, and of patronage
more; [wife,
Had he borne to his desolate infants and
The reward of hard earnings, a pittance
for life, [due—
—The meed to his merit and industry
I had heard it delighted, so doubtless had
you. [plain,
The sentiment might be less lively, 'tis
For pleasure affects not so keenly as pain;
But cold admiration to verse when recited,
Becomes a fine feeling to pity united.
If then Pity to Love is so nearly allied,
Sure Envy and Hate, born of Malice and
Pride, [the night,
Must its contraries be. As the day to
Can extremes that are opposite ever unite?
Ah! cease, my good friend! give me
leave to advise,
To be over curious, and over-much wise;
What a foul bird are you, thus belying
your breast; [your nest.
'Tis e'en a worse trick than bewraying
Why trace to a fountain corrupted and
foul, [the soul;
Such tears as the eye pours direct from
'Tis to grope like the mole the rank sewers
among, [bung.
'Till you find Alexander transform'd to a
But I haste to conclude; and no doubt
you are glad; [is so sad.
You'll believe that I'm sick, as my verse

cold neglect of those who affected to patronize science, preyed on his mind, and hastened his dissolution. He was found dead in a damp room, with a few shavings under his head.

STATE PAPERS.

NOTE of HIS EXCELLENCY M. TALLEYRAND, MINISTER of FOREIGN AFFAIRS, to M. D'OUBRIL, CHARGE d'AFFAIRES from RUSSIA, dated PARIS, 9 Thermidor, Year 12.

THE Underigned Minister for Foreign Affairs has submitted to his Ma-

jesty the Emperor the Note of M. d'Oubril, Chargé d'Affaires from Russia, of the 2d Thermidor. The Underigned has received orders to declare, that whenever the Court of Russia shall fulfil the articles of its Treaty with France, the latter will be ready to execute them with the

the same fidelity; as Russia must naturally think that the treaty is equally binding upon the two Contracting Powers. If the Cabinet of St. Petersburg is of opinion, that it has some demands to make in consequence of the Articles IV, V, and VI, of the Secret Convention of the 18th Vendemiaire, year 10, France also claims the execution of the 3d Article of that Treaty, which is expressed in the following terms:—

“The two Contracting Parties, desirous, to the utmost of their power, to contribute to the tranquillity of the two respective Governments, engage not to suffer their respective subjects to maintain any correspondence, direct or indirect, with the enemies of the two States, or to propagate principles contrary to their respective Constitutions, by fomenting any disturbance whatsoever; and that in consequence of this agreement, every subject of one of these Powers inhabiting the States of the other, who shall do any thing contrary to its safety, shall be removed from the said country, and be transported beyond its frontiers, without having any claim to the protection of his own Government.”

This Article, framed with as much precision as wisdom, declares the very friendly dispositions which bound the two Powers at the time of forming this Treaty. France, therefore, did not expect that Russia would grant its protection to French Emigrants, by accrediting them to the neighbouring Powers of France, where they might indulge their hostile dispositions against their country: nor did she expect such a conduct from M. Marcoff, the Minister of Russia, who was the real cause of the disunion and coolness existing between the two Powers. During his residence in Paris, he constantly encouraged every kind of intrigue that could disturb the public tranquillity; and he even went so far as, by his Official Note, to place under the protection of the Law of Nations, French Emigrants, and other Agents, in the pay of England.

France did not expect that Russia would purposely send on a mission to Paris those Officers who had excited strong complaints against them, as was well known to that Government. Strange conduct, when it is considered what is the duty of all Governments; but still more so, when reference is made to the Article already cited.

Lastly, was the mourning which the

Court of Russia assumed for a man whom the Tribunals of France had condemned for having plotted against the safety of the French Government, such a conduct as was conformable to the letter or the spirit of this Article?

The French Government demands the execution of the 9th Article of the Secret Convention, in which it is stated, “that the two Contracting Parties acknowledge and guarantee the Independence and the Constitution of the Republic of the Seven United Islands, formerly belonging to Venice; and that it be agreed, that there shall be no foreign troops in those Islands!” an article evidently violated by Russia, as she has continued to send troops thither, which she has openly reinforced, and has changed the Government of that Country, without the consent of France.

France also demands the execution of the 2d Article of the same Convention, the evident application of which should have been, that instead of manifesting such a partiality for England, and of becoming, perhaps, the first auxiliary of its ambition, Russia should have been united to France, in order to consolidate a general peace, to re-establish a just balance in the four parts of the world, and to procure the liberty of the seas. These are the precise expressions of the Article.

“Such ought to be, without doubt, the conduct of the two Powers respecting the Treaty which binds them both; but the Cabinet of Russia expects that France will fulfil the stipulations to which she is engaged, without executing those which she is bound to perform. This is acting like a conqueror towards a vanquished Power: this is to suppose that France can be intimidated by menaces, or that she will acknowledge the superiority of any other Power; but the history of the years which preceded the Peace made with Russia, plainly demonstrates, that that Power has no more right than any other to assume a haughty tone towards France. The Emperor of the French wishes for the peace of the Continent. He has made all possible advances to re-establish it with Russia; he has spared nothing to maintain it; but with the assistance of God and his arms, he is not in a situation to fear any one.

The Undersigned requests M. le Chargé d’Affaires of Russia to accept the assurance of his perfect consideration.

(Signed) CH. MAUR. TALLEYRAND.

NOTE

NOTE of Mr. JACKSON, delivered to the PRUSSIAN MINISTRY, Oct. 28.

The Undersigned, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of his Britannic Majesty, addresses himself, this day, to his Excellency the Baron de Hardenberg, Minister of State and of the Cabinet of his Prussian Majesty, upon the subject of an event, which, for the importance of the considerations which it involves, does not yield in the smallest degree to the most revolting acts with which the history of the civilized world has made us acquainted—an event, which, however afflicting it may be to acknowledge, is not without example in the annals of the French Revolution, and which cannot be described in its proper colours without recalling that period, so fertile in crimes and misfortunes of every species. It has, however, been reserved for the First Consul of the French Republic to give to Europe the mournful spectacle of repeated violations of those laws and usages, which, till his own time, have governed the correspondence of nations.

He has caused to be carried off, by an armed force, in the night between the 24th and 25th of this month, Sir George Rumbold, his Britannic Majesty's *Chargé des Affaires* to the Circle of Lower Saxony, resident in the city of Hamburgh. This Minister has been seized in the very territory of that city, and afterwards carried off to Harburg, previous to some farther disposition of his person.

The Minister of State and of the Cabinet is already informed in detail of the circumstances attending this enormity; and the Undersigned would feel wanting in what he owes to the sentiments of frankness and generosity which distinguish the Sovereign to whom he has the

happiness of being accredited, if he were to take pains to excite an indignation, which doubtless will kindle of itself at the simple relation of what has taken place.

But the Undersigned finds himself compelled, by the duties of his Ministry, to claim the intervention of his Prussian Majesty, in his qualities of Director of the Circle of Lower Saxony, and of Friend and Ally of his Master, interested, like himself, in the maintenance of the rights of nations and of public justice.

The Undersigned congratulates himself upon having already received very recently, in his conferences with M. le Baron de Hardenberg, such positive assurances of the protection which Prussia would grant to the neutrality and independence of the North of Germany, and especially of the Hanseatic Towns, that he is able to appeal with perfect confidence, in the name of the King his Master, and in the name of the public law, outraged in the person of his Minister, to the equity as well as the power of his Prussian Majesty.

He claims the intervention of that Monarch with the French Government, to obtain the liberation of Sir George Rumbold, as of a Minister accredited to his august person; and he is happy to think, that, under such happy auspices, an end will at last be put to a state of things, which, if suffered for any length of time, would throw back the relations of the States of Europe to the times of the most barbarous nations.

The Undersigned is eager to renew to the Baron de Hardenberg the assurances of his high consideration.

(Signed) F. J. JACKSON.
Berlin, Oct. 28, 1804.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 20.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Hancock, of his Majesty's Sloop the Cruiser, to Adm. Lord Keith, dated Cruiser, at Sea, off Yarmouth, Ten A. M. Oct. 17, 1804.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that being last night, at nine P. M. with his Majesty's sloop under my command, and the gun-brigs Bold and Ann, and Florence cutter, close in with Ostend, in five fathoms water, which sta-

tion I had taken from the moment the wind came to the eastward, to follow with every possible efficacy and energy your Lordship's instructions in the important duty entrusted to me, of watching the enemy's movements at that port and Flushing, we observed a strange sail hanging in shore, which, on discovering us, wore and made all sail, steering at first with the wind abaft the beam; we immediately made all sail in chase, which continued the whole night, in which the stranger displayed much skill and ability

in all his manœuvres, and tried us on every point of sailing, with various success; he sometimes gaining on us, and we in our turn nearing him, till five A. M., in which time (eight hours) we had run ninety-seven miles, by the log: during the latter part of the chase, the wind freshened considerably; but this gave us not the advantage I expected, as he preserved his distance till a quarter before five A. M., when both his top-masts went away: he then attempted a masterly manœuvre to escape, which the haze, the darkness of the morning, and the lee tide, gave him a fair prospect of succeeding in, by clearing up his remaining sails, and coming instantly to an anchor, although in twenty-five fathoms water, in hopes we should either pass him unperceived, or get to leeward. Although I was not aware, to the full extent, of this accident and manœuvre, I never lost sight of him; and, at the time it happened, I observed we were nearing him so very fast, that I had begun to reduce the sail; but, as we were going then more than eleven knots, I had but a few minutes time before I was up with him, and the wind blowing so fresh as to risk the loss of all our masts if I attempted to haul to wind with the sail I had then set, I was under the necessity of passing him, which I did, however, within hail, and to windward, and not receiving any answer, except that he was from Philadelphia, in bad English, I ordered three guns to be fired into him. I then plainly discovered him to be a large armed brig, with nine ports on a side. Having in a few minutes taken two reefs in the top-sails, and cleared the decks of wrecked spars and split sails, we tacked, and ranged up within ten yards of his lee-quarter, he having cut his cable, and again attempted to make sail, when, just as I was on the point of hailing him, preparatory to giving him our broadside, he called out, and begged us not to fire, as he had struck.

On boarding him, I was pleased to find my opinion confirmed, that I had captured Captain Blackeman, so well known during the late and present wars in these seas, having received information he was at sea in a brig. The vessel he commanded proved to be le Contre-Amiral Magon, French privateer brig, quite new, this being her first cruise, pierced for eighteen, and mounting seventeen guns, of different calibres; viz. fourteen long six-pounders, two eighteen-pound carronades, and one long nine-pounder,

and manned with eighty-four men, French, Danes, Swedes, and Americans; had been out from Dunkirk eighteen days, and had captured, during his cruise, the ship *Belisarius*, of Newcastle, Matthew Hunter, on the 3d instant, off Tynemouth; the brig *Scipio*, Richard Robertson, Master, and the *Content's Increase*, George Bell, Master, both laden with coals, off Foley Bridge, on the 10th instant: the two former were immediately dispatched for Dunkirk, but the latter was recaptured, about two hours after, by an English man-of-war brig; she was proceeding for Dunkirk or Ostend, and had been laying to for some hours in the evening waiting for water to cross the Bank, and, I apprehend, little expected to find English cruisers within the Stroom Sand. The brigs and cutters in company, who have bore up with the Cruiser in chase, were run out of sight by twelve A. M.

I beg to recommend to your Lordship's notice Lieutenant J. Pearle, Senior Lieutenant, Lieutenant Luik, Second, and Mr. Lash, Master, with the whole of the warrant and petty officers, seamen, and mariners, through whose united exertions this active and enterprising enemy has been prevented making further depredations, which, from his local knowledge of our coasts, added to the ample means he possessed in this brig, from her superior sailing and force, must have been highly detrimental to the trade of this country; nor can I, in justice, omit availing myself of this opportunity to express to your Lordship my thanks to Johannes Whymmer, Pilot of the Cruiser, who, on this and all former occasions, by his correct knowledge of the coast and shoals, and zeal for his Majesty's service, has afforded me the more essential confidence and assistance.

I am happy to add, that the Masters of the captured vessels, as also their crews, amounting to twenty English seamen, were on board the Contre-Amiral Magon at the time of capture, and are now on board the Cruiser.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) JOHN HANCOCK.

Admiral Lord Keith, K. B.

&c. &c. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, NOV. 27.

A letter from Admiral Duckworth encloses the following:—

Racepoint, off Bird Key, Aug. 9,

SIR,

1804.

I have the pleasure to inform you, that—

that on the 1st instant, in lat. 20 deg. 52 min. N., long. 71 deg. 30 min. W., Sand Key N. E. by N. distant seven or eight leagues, I had the good fortune to decoy within musket shot a large French privateer, who struck after we had fired at him for three quarters of an hour. He proved to be l'Alliance, pierced for twelve guns, having only six mounted, four six-pounders and two nines, commanded by J. Dunoque, manned with sixty-eight men, out three days from Samaria, and had taken nothing. She is a fine vessel, but much cut in her sails and rigging, and had only one man slightly wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. A. GORDON.

Franchise, at Sea, Sept. 14,

SIR, 1804.

I have the honour to acquaint you, that yesterday, after a chase of eight hours, the Franchise came up with and captured the Uranie French privateer schooner, of three guns and sixty-four men, belonging to the city of St. Domingo, out thirteen days, and had taken nothing. The Uranie is supposed to be the fastest sailing vessel in those seas.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN MURRAY.

TUESDAY, DEC. 11.

A letter from Admiral Cornwallis introduces the following:—

SIR, *Naiad, off Brest, Nov. 27.*

I beg leave to acquaint you, that at day light this morning, seeing some small vessels at a short distance from us, and shortly after perceiving a fire of musketry from them on the boats of l'Aigle, which Captain Wolte had sent in chase of them, I made sail, and cut off two, which prove to be gun-boats, Nos. 361 and 369, mounting each one long brats 4-pounder, and one short twelve, from Dandiorne, bound to Brest, having on board a Lieutenant of the 63d regiment of infantry, and thirty-six privates, besides five seamen belonging to each vessel, being part of sixteen that had sailed from that port on a similar destination. I am sorry to acquaint you, that two seamen, belonging to l'Aigle, are wounded, (W. Shephard and J. Mitchell); the latter dangerously. I have given Captain Hawkins, of the Dispatch, orders to proceed to Plymouth with the two vessels, which I think worth preserving, and to land the prisoners.

I have the honour to be, &c.

T. DUNDAS.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

THE *Moniteur*, for the amusement of its readers, before the grand farce of the Coronation could be brought forward, trumped up a pitiful story about a Conspiracy, in which Mr. Taylor, the British Envoy to the Elector of Hesse Cassel, was said to be implicated.

From the letters and papers published, it appears that two men, Daniel and Charles Thum, had written to Mr. Taylor to procure the assistance of Great Britain, in aid of a scheme to raise 120,000 men, in thirteen departments on the Rhine, for the purpose of overturning the French Government and Buonaparte. To begin this important service, the Thums request only 20,000l. The letter containing their project was sent to England, but no answer returned to it; yet, without a particle of evidence, this simple negative proceeding of Mr. Taylor's is attempted to be converted into a conspiracy to assassinate Buonaparte. Much stress is laid upon a paragraph in a letter from the Thums, which says, "properly sup-

ported, the affair may be finished at a blow." And hence the French infer, that the word *blow* could be taken in no other sense, than as meaning to assassinate their Emperor! and that our Minister, Mr. Taylor, concurred in the murderous undertaking!

In addition to the recent affair of Sir George Rumbold, another act, unparalleled in the History of Civilized Nations, has been committed on the person of Mr. Wagstaff, one of the British Messengers.

Mr. Wagstaff landed at Husum, in the Danish territories, on the 11th ult., with dispatches for the Court of St. Petersburg. Proceeding on his journey, in company with a Hanoverian Courier, and a Mecklenburgh merchant, on the 13th, about twelve o'clock at noon, between Lubec and Mecklenburgh Schwerin, the party were stopped in their carriage by a horseman, dressed in a cloak, over which was a great coat, and who beckoned some others, who rushed forward from an ambush, and instantly surrounded

found the carriage, pointing their bayonets to the breasts of the travellers; after taking the dispatches of the two messengers, they ransacked the carriage, and took every thing they could find. Mr. Wagstaff lost upwards of 200*l.* besides his watch, clothes, &c. &c.; the banditti spoke but little, and what they said was in French. Ordering the horses' heads to be turned, the travellers, their postillion, and a waggoner, who happened to be in the road at the time, were taken into a wood, there tied each by a cord to a tree, and threatened with death if they attempted to escape within a given time: Mr. Wagstaff first extricated himself, and afterwards his companions. The Hanoverian was, however, so terrified, lest the soldiers should return and kill him, that he begged to be again tied to the tree.

Mr. Wagstaff, after some difficulty, procured the postillion to drive to Schwerin, where he obtained the loan of some money to bear his expenses to England.

Mr. Wagstaff quitted Schwerin on the 15th, at which time he left the Hanoverian Messenger much indisposed, in consequence of the injury he sustained by being bound so tight. He arrived at Hulum on the 18th, where he took his passage on board the Laik packet, for Harwich. The vessel encountered a severe gale of wind about half channel over, which lasted upwards of 24 hours, but at length she arrived safe, and Mr. Wagstaff reached town next morning.

Before Mr. Wagstaff came away, it was ascertained at Schwerin, that the banditti had entered Ratzeburg, a town in the Hanoverian States where a French garrison is stationed*.

Accounts from Holland state, that the whole commercial interest of that country is in the highest degree of irritation against their French tyrants, and the abominable conduct of the Generals, who, after taking bribes for permitting English goods to pass, secretly lend others of their gang to seize and confiscate them.

The Directory of the Batavian Republic has lately shown, however, a spirit of resistance to the Tyrant Buonaparté, as daring as unexpected. A formal notice has been given to the War Minister, that no respect is to be paid to the orders of

the French troops in matters "relative to the collecting of duties, nor the regulations of exportation, importation, or transit, through the country; and submit only to such orders, from the General in Chief, as may relate to the projected expedition, or to the defence against the enemy, in conformity to the general command committed to him by the Directory."

The King of Sweden has erased the name of Buonaparté out of his Calendar of Potentates, and inserted that of Louis XVIII, as King of France.

His Majesty Louis XVIII is to take up his future residence in the dominions of the Emperor of Russia. Such of his family as he left at Warsaw are to join him at Riga, where he now is, and where an establishment suited to his rank and wishes is to be formed for him.

Mr. Livingstone is succeeded by General Armstrong, as Ambassador from America to France; the General is arrived at Paris.

PARIS, Nov. 19.—The Consecration and Coronation of his Imperial Majesty are fixed for the 21th Frimaire. (December 2.)

The letters of summons, addressed to the functionaries invited to be present at the ceremony, are conceived in the following terms:—

M. N. N.—Divine Providence, and the Constitution of the Empire, having placed the Imperial Hereditary Dignity in our family, we have fixed the 21th day of next Frimaire (Dec. 2.) for the ceremony of our Consecration and Coronation. We could have wished to have been able, on this solemn occasion, to have assembled into one spot the whole of the citizens who compose the French nation. Considering, however, the impossibility of realizing a wish which would have given us so much satisfaction, and ardently wishing that that solemnity may receive its principal ornament from the assemblage of the most distinguished citizens, and from taking, in their presence, the oath of fidelity to the French people, conformably to the 52d article of the Act of Constitution, dated 28th Nivôse, year 12, we transmit you this letter, that you may come to Paris before the 7th of next Frimaire (28th Nov.) and therefore give notice of your arrival to our Grand Master of Ceremonies. We therefore pray God to take you into his holy keeping.

Written at St. Cloud, 4th Brumaire, year 13.

(Signed). NAPOLEON.

Dic

* It is now well ascertained, that the persons who robbed Mr. Wagstaff were Frenchmen: the gang was composed of the Commandant of Ratzeburg, two *Gens d'Armes*, and five common soldiers.

Dec. 1.—The Senate, early this day, proceeded in a body to the Thuilleries; where they were presented to his Imperial Majesty, by his Imperial Highness Prince Joseph, Grand Elector. His Excellency the President, Neufchateau, addressed his Majesty in a long complimentary speech, to which his Majesty replied in the following terms:—

“I ascend the Throne, to which the unanimous wishes of the Senate, the People, and the Army, have called me, with a heart penetrated with the great deficiencies of that People, whom, from the midst of camps, I first saluted with the name of Great.

“From my youth my thoughts have been solely fixed upon them; and I must add here, that my pleasures and my pains are derived entirely from the happiness or misery of my People.

“My descendants shall long preserve this Throne. In the Camps, they will be the first Soldiers of the Army, sacrificing their lives for the defence of their Country. As Magistrates, they will never forget, that contempt of the laws, and the confusion of social order, are only the result of the imbecility and uncertainty of Princes.

“You, Senators, whose counsels and support have never failed me in the most difficult circumstances, your spirit will be handed down to your successors. Be ever the props and first Counsellors of that Throne, so necessary to the welfare of this vast Empire!”

On the same day, the Tribunal complimented his Majesty; and the Senate and Tribunal, and Council of State, delivered congratulatory speeches to the Pope.—*Moniteur.*

Ceremony of the Coronation of Buonaparte, on Sunday, Dec. 2, 1804.

The Military Deputations assembled at the Place Dauphin at six, and were at the Church by seven. The Deputations from the different Tribunals of Justice and Functionaries, invited by the Emperor, met at the Palace of Justice at seven, and walked to the Church, where they arrived before eight. The Senate, Council of State, Legislative Body, and the Tribunal, left their respective Palaces at eight precisely. Each of those bodies was escorted by 100 horse grenadiers. The Diplomatic Corps met at the house of one of their members, and were in the Tribune assigned them in the Church at nine o'clock.

The Pope left the Thuilleries at nine, attended by his procession; at ten the

Emperor left the palace, and his departure was announced by a discharge of artillery.

The Pope and the Emperor, instead of going directly to the Church of Notre Dame, repaired to the Archbishop's Palace; where, while the Emperor was putting on the Imperial ornaments and habits, his Holiness pronounced the usual prayers.

From the Palace of the Archbishop, the Emperor went to the Church, preceded and accompanied in the following manner:—The Ushers, four abreast: the Heralds at Arms, two and two; the Chief Herald at Arms; the Pages; the Assistants of Ceremonies; the Deputy Masters of the Ceremonies; the Grand Master of the Ceremonies.

Ambitious of the name of the Second Charlemagne, he had the coronation ornaments of that great Prince borne before him; and, entering the Cathedral of Notre Dame with the crown previously placed upon his head by himself, and holding (in that hand which signed the order for the assassination of the Duke d'Enghien) the Hand of Justice, he saw, in a long line before him, Marshal Surruier, carrying the ring of the Empress upon a cushion; Marshal Moncey, with a basket to receive the Empress's mantle; Marshal Murat, with the Empress's crown; the Empress, with the Imperial mantle, supported by the Princesses; Marshal Kellerman, carrying the crown of Charlemagne; Marshal Perignon, the sceptre of Charlemagne; Marshal Lefebvre, the sword of Charlemagne; Marshal Bernadotte, the collar of the Emperor; the Colonel-General Beaucharnois, his Majesty's ring; Marshal Balthier, the Imperial globe; the Grand Chamberlain, carrying the basket destined to receive the Emperor's mantle.

The Imperial Throne and the altar were equidistant from the centre of the Church. On the Imperial Throne the Emperor was seated in his ornaments. A step lower, on his right hand, the Empress was seated in an arm chair. The Princesses at her right hand, but a step lower. On the left hand of the Emperor, but two steps lower, were seated the two Princes, with the two Dignitaries of the Empire at their left hand. The throne for the Pope was raised near the altar.

At the moment their Majesties entered the porch, the Pope descended from his throne, and, advancing to the altar, sung the *Veni Creator!*

The Emperor and the Empress then said

said their prayers upon their cushions, and were immediately divested of the Imperial ornaments; the Grand Elector took off the Crown from his Majesty's head; the Arch Chancellor took from him the Hand of Justice; other great Officers stripped him of the Imperial mantle, while he himself drew his sword, and delivered it to the Constable of the Empire.

The Empress's attendants in the mean time took from her the Imperial ornaments, folded up her Imperial mantle, and put it in aasket; which, however, with all the other insignia of royalty, were placed upon the altar, for the purpose of being consecrated by the Pope.

The ceremony of the inauguration was as follows:—The Grand Almoner of France, with the first of the French Cardinals and Archbishops, conducted their Imperial Majesties from their thrones to the foot of the altar, there to receive the sacred unction. His Holiness bestowed a triple unction on both Emperor and Empress, one on the head, the other two on the two hands. After having received those unctions, they were reconducted to the throne, and during the time that their attendants were employed in drying them up, his Holiness performed the Mass. After this Mass was over, the Pope said prayers separately over both crowns, and over the mantles, the sceptre, the sword, and the hand of justice. When all these were consecrated, the Emperor put them on again: the Emperor also himself placed the crown on the head of the Empress. The Pope, then, preceded by the Master of the Ceremonies, followed the Emperor from the altar to his throne, where, after pronouncing a prayer, he *kissed the Emperor on his cheek*, and cried aloud to the audience, "*Vivat Imperator in æternum!*" May the Emperor live for ever! The audience then said, "*Vive l'Empereur, vive l'Impératrice!*" His Holiness was then conducted back again by the Master of the Ceremonies. At the elevation of the Host, the Grand Elector again took the crown off the head of the Emperor.

At the *Agnus Dei*, the Grand Almoner received the *kiss of Peace* from his Holiness, and carried it to their Imperial Majesties. The Emperor then, with the crown upon his head, and his hand upon the Gospel, pronounced the oath with the firm tone of a man whose heart confirms what his mouth expresses; but when he came to these words which terminate that august oath—"I swear to govern solely with a view to the interest,

the happiness, and glory of the French People"—his voice, changing from a deep and affecting sentiment, reached with more certainty the hearts of every one who heard him. The Chief Herald at Arms then proclaimed in a loud tone of voice:—*The most glorious and most August Emperor Napoleon, Emperor of the French, is crowned and enthroned! Live the Emperor!* The audience again shouted *Vive l'Empereur! Vive l'Impératrice!* and a discharge of cannon announced the coronation and enthroning of their Majesties.

The oath was presented by the President of the Senate, attended by the President of the Legislative Body and the Tribunal.

Their Majesties left the Church in the same state, and went to the Archiepiscopal Palace. When arrived there, the Pope was conducted back by his clergy, and the procession returned in nearly the same order as it set out.

The procession was equally numerous as brilliant; a just idea of it may, in some measure, be formed by observing, that an hour and half scarcely sufficed to see it pass.

Dec. 4.—The second day of the Coronation *Fêtes* had not the character of that memorable day which had preceded it: but they had that which was proper—that of a public rejoicing.

In the morning, the Heralds at Arms proceeded through all the principal places of the city, and distributed on their passage an enormous quantity of medals, of different sizes, devised to commemorate this epoch of the Coronation: on one side of these medals is the figure of the Emperor, bearing the crown of the Cæsars, with this legend—*Napoleon, Empereur*; on the reverse we read—*Le Sénat et le Peuple*. These words explain the meaning of the allegorical design on the reverse; where is seen a figure clothed in the attributes of magistracy, and one of a warrior, borne on a buckler, and new clothed with the Imperial attributes. The eagerness to obtain these medals was extreme.

During the whole day, sports of every description, along the whole extent of the Boulevards, singularly amused the spectators: there were seen a numerous corps of musicians, executing fantatonades and military marches, these groups of fencers making the place resound; exercises of every description; Theatres at short distances; *Pantomimes* and *Buffoons*; excited every where attention and pleasure.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

NOVEMBER 19.

Loss of the Romney.

THIS melancholy event took place at nine o'clock this morning, on the South Haak Sand, five miles west of the Texel. The officers and crew quitted her, on rafts and in the boats, and were made prisoners by the boats of the Dutch fleet: the ship soon after went to pieces. This accident is supposed to have originated in the Romney mistaking three American ships, wrecked the night before on the Haak Sand, for part of our fleet at anchor; nor was the mistake discovered till the ship struck, as the weather was very thick, and blowing hard, with rain.

We are sorry to add, that the Venerable, of 74 guns, struck on a rock in Torbay, on Saturday the 24th ult. and was lost. The crew, consisting of 555, were all saved, by the boats of the Impetueux and Goliath, except eight. The Captain and Officers remained on board till the last, with scarcely a hope of saving their lives; and, when the surf was breaking tremendously over them, this scene of courage and magnanimity in danger is thus described by one of the Officers on board:—

“In this state, the Officers perfunct

their good and still undaunted Captain to think of saving his life, and with it their own, as they had resolved one and all to share his fate. After some time he consented, on condition that the Officers should go first. This point being concluded, the hope of life, long dismissed from our minds, began to revive, when another difficulty arose, that seemed to throw it further back than ever—which of the Officers was to lead the way? the extinction of this new reviving hope was indeed dreadful, and the pause had nearly been fatal to us all. At length, one of the junior Lieutenants, long known to the crew, and as brave a man as ever trod the quarter-deck, agreed to lead, the rest solemnly promising to follow. One after another, we now descended from over the stern (the only part above water) by singleropes, cold, benumbed, and wet through, and in this condition gained the boats, themselves in perilous attendance underneath. In this manner was it that we left the poor old Venerable; and about six o'clock reached the Impetueux, where, it is needless to say, that we were treated with every attention and kindness that one ship's Officers could shew to another in distress.”

MARRIAGES.

WILLIAM COURTENAY, esq. to Lady Henrietta Leslie, daughter to the Countess of Rothes.

William Hoare Hume, esq. M. P. for the county of Wicklow, to Miss Dick.

Major Ferguson, of the Ayrshire militia, to the Hon. Henrietta Duncan, daughter of the late Lord Duncan.

Roger Kynaston, esq. of the Grove, Essex, to Miss Georgina Oakeley, third daughter of Sir Charles Oakeley, bart.

James Cornwallis, esq. son of the Bishop of Litchfield and Coventry, to Miss Dickens, eldest daughter of Francis Dickens, esq.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

FRANCIS FYR, Esq. (see p. 329.) He was author of *Jan. 1817*, and a daughter to his in a controversy with the Rev. Mr. Churton.

OCT. 13. Thomas Verey, viscount de Vici, created in 1776.

20. William Robert Fitzgerald, duke of Leinster. See p. 421.

28. The Rev. John Bandirell, D.D. rector of Northbury with Beesminster, near Belper.

NOV. 1. At London, in Essex, aged

74, the Rev. Samuel Sanders, B.C.L. of Queens College, Oxford, 35 years rector of that parish.

2. Susannah, Countess Dowager of Oxford, in her 77th year.

5. A. Acton, Middlesex, aged 105, John Thomas a farmer.

Mr. Abraham Winterbottom, aged 74, formerly an eminent attorney in Threadneedle-street.

6. Mr. John Dollond, optician, in St. Paul's Church-yard.

15. Sir

15. Sir Henry Hunloke, bart. of Wingerworth, in Derbyshire, in his 81st year.

James Hebert, esq. of Great Portland-street, in his 85th year.

Mr. Robert Pitches, in Swithen's-lane.

At Madeley, in Staffordshire, Mr. Samuel Stretch; aged 72, who may with justice be ranked in the catalogue of eccentric misers. We understand he was a native of Market Drayton, in that county, and that the early part of his life was spent as a private in the army, in which capacity he experienced some service, in fighting the battles of his country. For a length of time he resided in an obscure dwelling at Madeley, into which, it is said, he has not for many years admitted either male or female; and from the best accounts we can give, it was indeed a dwelling of complete wretchedness. It is about fifteen years since he purchased a load of coals, a part of which were left at the time of his death. His chief employ was to go about to the adjacent towns, carrying letters and small parcels, and doing errands for his neighbours. His person bespoke the most abject penury; he usually appeared in an old slouched hat and tattered garments, scarcely sufficient to cover his nakedness, with a ragged bag hung over his shoulder, in which he mostly carried a little parsley, or some other kind of herb, the produce of his garden; these he generally offered as a present at the different places where he had to do business; and when accepted, he took care to deal them out with a very sparing hand. This show of generosity, together with his eccentric dress and conversation, usually produced him a tenfold return. On searching his tattered satchel after his death, it was found to contain old boxes and shoe soles, pieces of paper, &c. which articles he usually collected in his peregrinations. His stock of linen consisted of two old shirts and a pair of sheets; in his hut were found several articles of silver plate, &c. His death was occasioned by a violent cold, brought on by his falling into a ditch in a state of intoxication on his return from Newcastle the Saturday preceding. By his penurious disposition he had amassed a considerable sum of money (exclusive of a lot of 500l. which we understand he experienced a few years ago), a part of which he has left to purchase an additional bell for the church at Madeley, and an annual salary for it to

be rung every night at nine o'clock during the summer months, and eight during the winter; a chandelier for the church; a bell for the use of the free school; 5l. per annum towards the organist's salary for that place, and a like annual amount for the Drayton organist; a further sum to be applied to the enlarging and repairing the Madeley almshouse, and clothing and educating two poor children, until of a proper age to be put apprentice; and to his relations, TWO SHILLINGS AND SIXPENCE EACH. He has nominated six Executors: J. Crewe, esq. of Crewe-hall; the Rev. Offley Crewe, of Muxon; the Rev. B. Steer, of Madeley; the Minister of Drayton; Mr. Wilkinsons, of Madeley-manor; and Mr. Taylor, of Madeley-heath.

18. At Shifford, Bedfordshire, Mr. Hicks, surgeon and apothecary, aged 82.

19. At Shottesbrook House, Berks, Arthur Vanhittart, esq. one of the vendors of Windsor forest, in his 79th year.

In his 79th year, the Rev. Colby Bullock; 51 years rector of Shipdham, in Norfolk.

Lately, Mr. Cheefe, many years organist to the collegiate church in Manchester.

22. Richard Bell, esq. major of the Chetler-le-street volunteers.

George Salmon, of Nantwich, formerly deputy-governor of Fort Marlborough, in the East Indies.

23. William Leatham, esq.

25. Mr. John Parkhurst, of Bright-helmston.

At Bath, where he took refuge about eight years since from the troubles on the Continent, the venerable Dr. MacLaine, fifty years minister of the English church at the Hague, and well known as the translator of Mosheim's Ecclesiastical History, the author of Letters to Soame Jenyns, of Sermons, &c. Endeared to a numerous and respectable acquaintance, his memory seems the less to require the tribute of a public eulogy; but, in deploring the loss of departed worth, sincerity and friendship may be permitted briefly to state its claims to imitation and praise. Suffice it then to say, that in a probationary course of 82 years, Dr. MacLaine's superior endowments of mind and heart, his genius, learning, and industry, constantly directed by a love of virtue and truth, by piety and charity, diffused a beneficial influence over the whole of his professional and domestic sphere.

sphere. As a scholar, a gentleman, and divine, uniformly displaying a judicious taste, an amiable deportment, and instructive example, he was admired and beloved by all who courted and enjoyed his society; especially those of whom he was a distinguished archetype—the man of education, the polished companion, the benevolent friend, and pious Christian. Clothed in the invincible armour of the latter, he received with triumph the assaults of the last enemy of mankind; and it is no small consolation to his mourning friends to know, that great as had been the excellence and utility of his life, they were surpassed by the fortitude which he displayed, and the happiness he enjoyed, in the hour of impending death.

26. At the Bishop of Norwich's palace, Francis Dawson, esq.

27. In Hill-street, Berkeley-square, colonel Barker.

At Alderbury, Wilts, the Rev. Dr. Syndercombe, late of Symonsbury, Dorset.

In consequence of a fall through the rail-way of Fellingthore Staith, near Newcastle, Mr. William Reed, a proprietor of the Tyne-stream engine paper mill.

Lately, Thomas Baggott, esq. justice of peace for the county of Gloucester.

William Adair Jackson, esq. one of the directors of the East-India Company.

At Clifton, near Bristol, William Rawlinson, esq.

30. Mrs. Dorothy Aubert, of Highberry, in her 80th year.

Mr. John Leach, of St. Ives.

Lately, at Ely, Mr. G. Bennett, one of the lay clerks of that cathedral.

Lately, the Rev. R. Forster, rector of Great Warley, Essex.

Lately, at Canterbury, in his 77th year, the Rev. W. Howdell, vicar of West Hythe, in Kent.

Lately, at Emberton, Bucks, the Rev. R. Pomfret, upwards of 50 years rector of that place.

DEC. 1. At Bath, Sir J. Strong, bt.

At Berrington, in the county of Hereford, in his 75th year, the right honourable Thomas Harley, fourth son of the 3d earl of Oxford, a member of his Majesty's privy council, lord lieutenant of the county of Radnor, senior alderman or father of the city of London, and president of St. Bartholomew's hospital.

2. At Hampton-court, Thomas Harvfield, esq.

Samuel Baker, esq. of Herlingfordbury park.

3. At Hayes, Middlesex, Mr. Robert Loveday.

William Haig, esq. of Pentonville.

4. At Hornsey, William Craze, esq. aged 59.

Lady Baring, wife of Sir Francis Baring.

At Kneefworth, in Cambridgeshire, Sir Edward Nightingale, bart.

At Welton, aged 64, the Rev. George James Edmunds, vicar of Clun, in Shropshire.

5. The Rev. Thomas Vyner, L.L.D. of Fathom, Warwickshire, and one of the prebendaries of Canterbury.

In his 86th year, the Rev. Samuel Mauzy, one of the chaplains of his Majesty's French chapel at St. James's, and upwards of half a century minister of the French church of St. Martin Ogar, Cannon-street.

Thomas Gordon, esq. of Balmaghee.

At Beaufort house, Bath, Mr. Thomas King, sen. formerly an eminent siatuary.

6. At Kedleston, in Derbyshire, in his 78th year, the Right Hon. Nathaniel Lord Scarfale, a baronet, doctor of laws, and vice-president of the Middlesex hospital.

Michael Marcus Lynch, esq. of Mal-low, in the county of Cork, late of the royal north Lincoln regiment of militia.

Moxey Allen, esq. aged 75, three times mayor of Lynn.

7. Mr. Wett, banker, of Lombard-street.

Mr. Daniel Bonhote, of Bungay, attorney-at-law.

8. In Sloane-street, Lady Caroline Leigh.

9. At Hexham, Sarah Stevenson, aged 102 years.

Beardman Bromhead, esq. of Lincoln, aged 77.

12. John Boddell, esq. alderman of Cheap Ward. He was chosen alderman in 1782, served the office of sheriff in 1785, and that of lord mayor in 1790. (See a portrait and account of this respectable magistrate in our Magazine for April 1792, Vol. XXI.)

13. At Sherborne, Mr. William Crutwell, printer and proprietor of the Dorchester and Sherborne Journal.

Mr. Robert Cooper, banker, at Woodbridge.

14. At Little Ealing, Middlesex, in his 85th year, Gabriel Mathias, esq.

At Lincoln, Mr. William Wood, formerly a bookseller and stationer in that city.

At Milborn, in his 82d year, John Hitch, esq. deputy lieutenant for Norfolk. He served the office of Sheriff of Cambridge and Huntingdon in 1774.

Lately, at Exeter, Francis Fournells Preston, M.A.

15. George Skipp, esq. of the Grange, a justice of the peace in the county of Gloucester.

Mr. Thomas Hills, of Rochester.

At Ilminster, Robert J. Bryant, esq. clerk of the peace for the county of Somerset.

At Alderford, aged 53, the Rev. John Cartwright Maynard, rector of Marton, and perpetual curate of Haveringland.

Lately, aged 60, the Rev. Caleb Hill, M.A. formerly of Catherine Hall, and upwards of thirty-one years rector of Baldock.

16. M. de Conzies, Bishop of Arras, at eight o'clock in the morning. Born a nobleman, and educated for the prelacy, he did equal honour to his rank and his station. That such a character should particularly attract the hatred of Buonaparté might justly be expected. The name of the Bishop of Arras was upon the same line of the same list of proserification with that of the hero of loyalty, Georges. The Corsican assassin who pierced the heart of an Enghien, Pichegru, and Georges, has long pointed his dagger at the bosom of this prelate, who preferred poverty and exile in England, to the Roman purple, and the Parisian arch-episcopacy, both offered him in 1801, by the First Consul of France, and by the Pontiff of Rome. The Bishop of Arras had, from nature, a constitution strong enough to resist the ravages of time to the furthest limits assigned to the life of man, had not Providence also bestowed upon him a mind virtuous and feeling to the highest degree. The deplorable state of Christianity, the misfortunes of his King, and the degradation of his country, were the disease which deprived the world, prematurely, of one of its best and brightest ornaments. From the scandalous journey of Pius VII. and the sacrilegious coronation of Napoleon the First, this prelate received his death blow. He survived but for a few days the news of the Corsican assassin and poisoner's anointment, and was one of the first victims of this horrible act, which has opened a tomb for true religion, as well as for lawful monarchy. As, in health, he had been an example of piety and constancy, during his short illness he was a model of devotion and resignation. He exhorted his countrymen and fellow-sufferers, like himself, unfortunate exiles, not to deviate

from that glorious, though painful path of thorn, they had dutifully and conscientiously entered. He preached submission to the decrees of the Almighty, in shewing the justice of that noble cause, to which they had sacrificed rank, property, country, and every thing else, except their honour. He told them never to forget the gratitude they owed to England, should religion and loyalty once more prosper in France. His constant prayers were, on his death-bed, that Christ may again save his Church in France, restore the rightful and faithful to power, and convert, but not punish, the undutiful and unbelieving. His Royal Highness Monsieur, with a humanity worthy of better times and better fortune, refused himself even the necessary rest, to attend this trusty and affectionate servant, who had the consolation to breathe his last in the arms of his good and generous Prince. Some few moments before he shut his eyes for ever, he pressed the hand of Monsieur to his bosom, and with a faint voice faltered these his last words: "My kind Prince, death is terrible to the wicked only!"

He taught us how to live; and, oh! too high [to die!

The price of knowledge, taught us how 17. Mr. John Peppercorne, of the East India-house.

At Huntingdon, Mr. Thomas Furber, late of the royal hospital school at Greenwich.

Lady Hulse, of Chesterfield-street, in her 84th year.

18. Charles Nelson Cole, esq. in his 82d year. He was author of some pamphlets on the Fens in Cambridgeshire, and the editor of the works of the late Soame Jenyns, esq.

20. Samuel Rose, esq. barrister at law, aged 37. He was son of the late Dr. Rose, of Chiswick, and was editor of the last edition of Comyns's Reports and Digest.

DEATHS ABROAD.

NOV. 2. Mr. Camus, formerly member of the constituent assembly.

At Savannah, James Wallace, esq. British vice consul for the state of Georgia.

In June, at Madras, the Rev. Archdeacon Leslie, senior chaplain of fort St. George.

APRIL 25. At Madras, Lieutenant-Colonel James Innes, senior of that establishment.

Lately, in America, Mrs. Hodgkinson, formerly Miss Brett, of the Bath Theatre. Also her sister Miss E. Brett.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR DECEMBER 1864.

Bank Stock	per Ct. Reduo	per Ct. Confol	per Ct. Confol	per Ct. Confol	New per Ct.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Oma. per Ct.	Imp. per Ct.	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish Specie.	Irish Omn.	English L. st. Tick.
28	167	58	58 1/2	74 1/2	98 1/2	16 15-16	2 1/2	8 1/2	56 1/2	9 9-16							
29	167	58	58 1/2	74 1/2	99 1/2	16 15-16	2 1/2	8 1/2	56 1/2	9 9-16							
30																	
1	167 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	74 1/2	99 1/2	17 1-16	2 1/2	8 1/2	56 1/2	9 9-16							
2		58 1/2	58 1/2	74 1/2	99 1/2	17 1-16	2 1/2	9 1/2	57		18 1/2			par			
3		58 1/2	58 1/2	74 1/2	99 1/2			10									
4	168	58 1/2	58 1/2	75	99 1/2	17 1/2		9 1/2									
5		58 1/2	58 1/2	75	99 1/2	17 1/2		9 1/2		9 7-16							
6	169	58 1/2	58 1/2	75 1/2	99 1/2	17 1/2		9 1/2		9 7-16							
7	169	58 1/2	58 1/2	75 1/2	99 1/2	17 1/2		9		9 9-16							
8		58 1/2	58 1/2	74 1/2	98 1/2	17 1-16		9					2 dif.				
10	168	58 1/2	58 1/2	74 1/2	98 1/2	17 1-16	2 1/2	9		9 1/2				1 pt			
11	168	58 1/2	58 1/2	74 1/2	98 1/2	17 1-16		9						par			
12		58 1/2	58 1/2	74 1/2	98 1/2	17 1-16		9									
13		57 1/2	57 1/2	74 1/2	98 1/2	17 1-16											
14	167 1/2	57 1/2	57 1/2	74 1/2	99 1/2	16 15-16		8 1/2									
15		58	58	74 1/2	99 1/2	17 1-16	2 1/2			9 1/2							
16		57 1/2	57 1/2	74 1/2	98 1/2	16 15-16	2 1/2		56 1/2								
17		57 1/2	57 1/2	74 1/2	99 1/2	16 15-16	2 1/2			9 1/2							
18	167 1/2	57 1/2	57 1/2	74 1/2	99 1/2	16 15-16	2 1/2	8 1/2	56 1/2	9 1/2							
19	166 1/2	57 1/2	57 1/2	74 1/2	99 1/2	16 15-16	2 1/2	8 1/2	56 1/2	9 1/2							
20	166 1/2	57 1/2	57 1/2	74 1/2	99 1/2	16 15-16	2 1/2	8 1/2	56 1/2	9 1/2							
21																	
22		58 1/2	58 1/2	74 1/2	99 1/2	17		8 1/2		9 9-16							
23		58 1/2	58 1/2	74 1/2	99 1/2	17			56 1/2	9 1/2							
24	167 1/2	58 1/2	58 1/2	74 1/2	99 1/2												
25																	

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Confol the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

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A L I S T O F B A N K R U P T S, FROM

June 22, to December 28, 1804.

A.

- A** VESON, Henry, Manchester, publican, July 17.
 Armstrong, William, Stanwix, Cumberland, calico-manufacturer, July 17.
 Ames, John, of the New-road, victualler, Aug. 4.
 Andrews, George, Sherborne, Dorsetshire, butcher, Sept. 8.
 Allen, Thomas, Warrington, corn-dealer, Sept. 15.
 Allen, John, of the Inner Temple, London, then of the London-road, St. George's-fields, money-scrivener, Dec. 1.

B.

- Belcher, John, Lamb's Conduit-street, merchant, June 23.
 Burwood, William, Sun Wharf, wharfinger, June 26.
 Buckstone, William, Bishopsgate-street, haberdasher, June 30.
 Beddome, David, Back-lane, St. George in the East upholder, June 30.
 Bird, William Wilberforce, Coventry, silk-manufacturer, July 14.
 Brown, James, and Tregent, James Birmingham, factors, July 17.
 Bishoo, John, and Terry, John, Maidstone Kent, upholsters, July 28.
 Beaumont, George, Newmarket, Suffolk, grocer, Aug. 4.
 Browne, John, Bath, bookseller, Aug. 4. Superfeded Sept. 29.
 Byrne, Michael, George street, Manchester-square, coal-merchant, Aug. 11.
 Boileau, Daniel, Kingston-upon-Hull, merchant, Aug. 11.
 Biggs, Bryant, Charter-house Hinton, Somersetshire, shopkeeper, Aug. 14.
 Barlow, Thomas, Liverpool, tailor, Aug. 25.
 Billing, Chalwell Egloshayle, Cornwall, watchmaker, Sept. 1.
 Brown, John, jun. Liverpool, merchant, Sept. 4.
 Burnett, Joseph, Sherborne, Dorsetshire, mercer, Sept. 8.
 Butcher, Robert Pennial, Laurence Pountney-lane, wine-merchant, Sept. 22.
 Pennet, James, and Lovefey, Samuel, High Holborn, Middlesex, pawnbrokers and salesmen, Oct. 6.
 Baker, John, Peckham, Surrey, carpenter, Oct. 6.
 Baruh, Daniel, Whitechapel-road, apothecary Oct. 13.
 Binns, Thomas, Bromsgrove, Worcesterhire, nail-factor, Oct. 20.
 Batterby, Charles, Wapping High-street, ship-chandler, Oct. 23.
 Birkitt, John, Beccles, Suffolk, draper, Oct. 23.
 Brown, Robert, East Smithfield, grocer, Oct. 27.
 Barry, Andrew, Vere-street, Oxford-street, upholsterer, Oct. 30.
 Bender, Robert, Holloway, Middlesex, merchant, Nov. 3.
 Brown, Thomas, the younger, Mile-end, Hertford, tanner, Nov. 17.
 Bowmer, John, Brampton, Lincoln, tanner, Nov. 17.
 Burnand, William, Manchester, fruiterer, Nov. 17.

Buxton,

I N D E X.

Buxton, Alice, Manchester, machine-maker, Nov. 20.
 Browne, George Baxshaw, Newport, Salop, plumber, Nov. 20.
 Batson, William, Oxford glass and china-man, Nov. 24.
 Bunning, William, Stamford, Lincoln, then of Oxford-street, London, linen-draper, Nov. 24.
 Barrett, John, Northumberland-street, Strand, victualler, Nov. 24.
 Bowen, Thomas, Charing-cross, Westminster, watchmaker, Dec. 4.
 Bush, George, Bristol, chemist, Dec. 4.
 Bell, James, Easingby, Lincolnshire, miller and baker, Dec. 4.
 Beaumont, John, Dorset-street, Spital-fields, cabinet-maker, Dec. 8.
 Bridcoate, John, Bedford, near Leigh, Lancashire, cotton manufacturer, Dec. 8.
 Birch, Elizabeth, Birch, William, and Marsh, William, Fleet-street, London, paper-stainers, Dec. 8.
 Bowden, Richard, Manchester, manufacturer, Dec. 15.
 Baldwin, William, late of Holt, Norfolk, grocer and draper, Dec. 18.
 Barker, Hugh, Bristol, tailor, Dec. 18.
 Baxter, John, Harwich, Essex, linen draper, Dec. 18.
 Barr, John, Wantage, Berks, money-scrivener, Dec. 18.
 Burrough, John, Red lion-street, Spital-fields, baker, Dec. 22.
 Baker, John, Holborn, linen-draper, Dec. 25.

C.

Cliff, Richard, Little Bolton, Lancashire, muslin-manufacturer, June 26.
 Collison, John, Hitchin, Herts, merchant, June 30.
 Christmas, George, Carey-street, livery-stable-keeper, July 7.
 Chatburn, Samuel, Hebden-bridge, Yorkshire, cotton spinner, July 23.
 Crenan, John, Johnson's-court, Fleet-street, bookbinder, July 24.
 Chaplin, Samuel, High-street, Southwark, grocer, July 28.
 Clarke, James, Burfledon, Southampton, ship-owner, July 31.
 Clayton, John, Salford, Lancashire, flour-dealer, July 31.
 Cartwright, Richard, Manchester, brush-maker, Aug. 7.
 Caven, Peter, Brightelmstone, Sussex, linen-draper, Aug. 7.
 Cooper, Thomas, the younger, Derby, watch-maker, Aug. 7.
 Cooke, Samuel, Trowbridge, Wilts, clothier, Aug. 11.
 Connellan, Jeremiah, St. Catherine-square, Middlesex, merchant, Aug. 11.
 Cole, Thomas, Dagenham, Essex, baker, Aug. 18.
 Cumming, Edward Owen, Plymouth Dock, shopkeeper, Aug. 25.
 Clark, Richard, Warminster, horse-dealer, Sept. 1.
 Comer, William, Bristol, dealer in clay, Sept. 1.
 Cowley, Henry, Plymouth Dock, innkeeper, Sept. 8.
 Cole, William, Gosport, Southampton, wine-merchant, Sept. 22.
 Clegg, James, Griffin-street, Shadwell, mariner, Sept. 25.
 Castil, Samuel, and Powell, Walter, Lombard-street, bankers, Sept. 25.
 Campbell, James, Shakespeare Tavern, Covent-garden, vintner, Sept. 25.
 Cutler, John, Maidstone, Kent, linen-draper, Sept. 29.
 Coates, John, Hamilton-street, Piccadilly, tailor, Oct. 2.
 Cunningham, John, Epsom, Surrey, shopkeeper, Oct. 6.
 Campbell, John, Epworth, Lincolnshire, mercer and draper, Oct. 20.
 Cooper, Edward, Leicester, hosier, Oct. 23.
 Clarke, Thomas, late of Winslow, Cheshire, then of Meerhells in Marthall, cotton-manufacturer, Oct. 27.
 Candlish, Matthew, Whitehaven, Cumberland, mercer, Oct. 27.
 Colis, Thomas Joseph, Clapham-road, Surrey, coach-maker, Nov. 3.
 Clare, John, Jermyn-street, St. James's, victualler, Nov. 3.
 Cole, George, Woodbridge, Suffolk, butcher, Nov. 17.
 Champion, John, late of Mitton, Worcestershire, then of Edgebaston, Warwickshire, wire-manufacturer, Nov. 20.
 Clark, Folliott, Coventry street, London, hosier, Nov. 27.
 Carr, John, Bishop Weymouth, Durham, joiner, Nov. 27.
 Cox, Joseph, Gravel lane, Surrey, carpenter, Dec. 1.
 Coulthard, Joseph, Bell Wharf, Lower Shadwell, victualler, Dec. 8.

Corbett,

I N D E X.

Corbett, William, Gray's-inn, money-scrivener, Dec. 11.
 Carpenter, John, late of Thetford, Norfolk, dealer, Dec. 15.
 Cuff, William, Smithfield-bars, hardwareman, Dec. 15.
 Coulson, John, Crown-street, Finsbury-square, grocer, Dec. 22.
 Chalklen, William, Deptford, Kent, draper, Dec. 22.
 Cooper, Samuel, Bredfield, Suffolk, miller, Dec. 25.

D.

Deighton, John, Reeth, Yorkshire, ironmonger, July 24.
 Delauncy, Andrew, Great Pulteney-street, working-jeweller, July 28.
 Denton, Jonathan, Hunsfelf, Yorkshire, cotton-spinner, Aug. 7.
 Daulby, Joseph, Liverpool, slater, Aug. 25.
 Drummond, William Fobbing, Essex, mariner, Aug. 25.
 Devenish Francis Courtenay, St. Martin's-lane, Middlesex, upholster, Sept. 11.
 Dean, William, Bristol, linen-draper, Sept. 15.
 Dethick, John, Derby, grocer, Sept. 22.
 Dodd, William, Oxford-street, St. Mary-le-Bone, carver and gilder, Sept. 29.
 Dandy, Thomas, Bermondsey-wall, Surrey, stopfeller, Oct. 6.
 Dickenson, Edward, Berners-street, Oxford road, druggist, Oct. 27.
 De Beaune, David, Great Winchester-street, London, insurance-broker, Nov. 13.
 Disting, William, Plymouth, tallow-chandler, Nov. 17.
 Davies, Richard, Castle-street, Long-acre, broker, Nov. 24.
 Downham, William, Heaton Norris, Lancashire, timber-merchant, Dec. 4.
 De-byshire, John, late of Wotton, Cheshire, innkeeper, Dec. 18.
 Dawson, Robert, Oxford-street, linen-draper, Dec. 25.

E.

Ellis, Benjamin, Liverpool, liquor-merchant, June 23.
 Elliot, William, Newington-causeway, haberdasher, June 23.
 Ellis, Benjamin, Holt, Norfolk, vintner, June 23.
 Ellis, Benjamin, Holt, Norfolk, vintner, July 10.
 Emmett, Richard, Whitnell, and Baldwin, Peter, Hoghton, Lancashire, cotton-manufacturers,
 July 14.
 Eddells, Thomas, Aldermanbury, warehouselman, Aug. 18.
 Eaton, Joshua, Liverpool, merchant, Sept. 4.
 English, John, Wisbeach, Cambridgeshire, wine-merchant, Sept. 29.
 Eaton, Ebenezer, Lamb-street, Spital-fields, painter, Nov. 3.
 Espiner, Charles, Kingston-upon-Hull, woollen-draper, Dec. 1.
 Epworth, John, White Rose-court, Coleman-street, factor, Dec. 8.
 Evill, Mark, late of Tiverton, Somersetshire, common-brewer, Dec. 21.

F.

Fulcher, Henry, Shoe-lane, victualler, June 23.
 Frost, William, Dover-street, Southwark, taylor, June 26.
 Firth, Thomas, Rothwell, Yorkshire, hawker and pedlar, June 30.
 Fortnum, Charles, Upper Berkeley-street, Portman-square, merchant, July 14.
 Francis, George, Bridgend, Glamorganshire, shopkeeper, Aug. 28.
 Fearnay, John, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, hardwareman, Aug. 28.
 Faulkner, Thomas, Oxford-street, oil and colour-man, Sept. 25.
 Fraeling, Elias, Brighthelmstone, Sussex, cheesemonger, Oct. 6.
 Fuller, Richard Plumer, Guildford, ironmonger, Oct. 13.
 Fisher, Frederick Michael, Barbican, jeweller, Oct. 20.
 Fisher, Henry, Hawkhurst, Kent, taylor, Nov. 27.
 Featherstone, John, Tunbridge, Kent, shopkeeper, Dec. 1.
 Fanningley, John, Sculcoates, Yorkshire, cooper, Dec. 1.
 Fowler, William, late of Rochester, Kent, dealer, Dec. 18.

I N D E X.

G.

- Good, Ralph, Sarum, draper, June 23.
 Gunton, Richard, Droitwich, Worcestershire, innholder, July 10.
 Gilbert, Thomas, Birmingham, factor, July 17.
 Gidlow, William, Hindley, Lancaster, cotton-manufacturer, July 21.
 Gower, Richard, Soper, Thomas, and Bevis, John, Birmingham, leather-dressers, July 24.
 Gifford, Richard Ireland, Bristol, Skinner, Sept. 15.
 Gott, John, Armley, Leeds, Yorkshire, clothier, Oct. 6.
 Gardner, Henry, St. John's-street, Clerkenwell brewer, Nov. 3.
 Gale, Isaac, Basinghall-street, London, factor, Nov. 13.
 Gibson Richard Henry, Ratcliffe-row, St. Luke's, Middlesex, dealer, Dec. 1.
 Grinrod, James, and Guest, Michael, Manchester, cotton-merchants, Dec. 4.
 Gardner, Franklin, Butt-lane, Deptford, mariner, Dec. 15.
 Gerfs, Charles John, Circus, Minorities, merchant, Dec. 15.
 Goodman, William, Wolverhampton, Staffordshire, tin-plate-worker, Dec. 18.
 Garland, Matthew, Grove-street, Deptford, victualler and auctioneer, Dec. 22.
 Gardner, James, late of Newcastle-under-Lyme, Staffordshire, ironmonger, Dec. 25.

H.

- Harvey, John, Birmingham, wine-merchant, July 1.
 Holmes, Joseph Whiting, Portsea, ironmonger, July 10.
 Hilder, William, Halling, Kent, victualler, July 10.
 Hahn, Jonas Charleson, New-court, Crutched-friars, ship and insurance broker, July 14.
 Harvey, John, Birmingham, wine-merchant, July 17.
 Home, Patrick, and Hunter, Patrick, Throgmorton-street, merchants, July 17.
 Holbrow, John, and Holbrow, William, Avening, Gloucestershire, dealers, Aug. 4.
 Hill, William, Liverpool, ship-builder, Aug. 4.
 Hodgeson, John, Birmingham merchant, Aug. 7.
 Haw, Thomas, Stockton, Durham, ship-builder, Aug. 18.
 Hallefield John, Messingham, Lincolnshire, beast-jobber, Aug. 21.
 Harman, James, Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury haberdasher, Aug. 25.
 Hancock, Charles, Horncastle, Lincolnshire, taylor, Aug. 28.
 Hutchings, Henry, the younger, High Holborn, baker, Aug. 28.
 Halton, Robert, Holywell-street Strand, victualler, Sept. 18.
 Harris, William, Drury-lane, woollen-draper, Sept. 18.
 Harding, Thomas, Ludlow, Salep, ink-keeper, Sept. 25.
 Hymen, Henry, Church-Preet, Minorities, jeweller, Oct. 6.
 Hemming, John, Walsall, Staffordshire, druggist, Oct. 9.
 Huggins, Richard, Bristol, cabinet-maker, Oct. 9.
 Hill, Stephen, Bishopgate-street, oil and colourman, Oct. 16.
 Hill, John, Exeter, flour-factor and white-bread-baker, Oct. 20.
 Hendrie, Robert, Blossom street, Spital-fields, silk-dyer, Oct. 30.
 Hugman, Benjamin, Battersea-fields, Surrey, tanner, Nov. 3.
 Halton, Joseph, Stockport, Cheshire, cotton-spinner, Nov. 10.
 Howard, Samuel, the younger, Halcsworth, Suffolk, grocer, Nov. 17.
 Hawkefworth, William, late of Black-friars-road, then of the Strand, linen-draper, Nov. 17.
 Hodgeson, Joseph, Haxey, Lincoln, taylor, Nov. 24.
 Hawkins, James, the elder, Rotherhithe-wall, Surrey, boat-builder, Nov. 24.
 Hull, Luke, Wharton, Warwickshire, jobber, Nov. 24.
 Hulbert, Richard, Chippenham, Wilts, linen-draper, Nov. 27.
 Hart, Samuel, Swaffham Prior, Cambridgeshire, dealer, Dec. 1.
 Higgs, Daniel, Chipping Sodbury, Gloucestershire, liquor-merchant, Dec. 11.
 Harris, Joseph, Keynham, Somersetshire, tanner, Dec. 11.
 Hamilton, Samuel, Shoe-lane, printer, Dec. 15.
 Hancock, William, the younger, Penn, Staffordshire, sheep and pig dealer, Dec. 21.
 Hunt, Stephen, Crondall, Sordhampton, tanner, Dec. 25.

I N D E X.

J.

- James, John, Truro, Cornwall- money-scrivener, June 26.
 Jarratt, John, the younger, Water lane, Tower-street, broker, June 30.
 Jarritt, James, Bristol, cabinet-maker, July 10.
 Jones, Richard, Manchester, victualler, July 24.
 Jones, John, Newport, Salop, innholder, Sept. 29.
 James, William, Red-lion-square, apothecary, Oct. 2.
 Jepson, George, Prescott, Lancashire, grocer, Oct. 23.
 Jeffery, Robert, formerly of Isle Abbots, Somersetshire, since of Prince's-street, Black-frisars-road, then a prisoner in the Fleet, shopkeeper, Nov. 3.
 Jowett, John, Manchester, manufacturer, Nov. 7.
 Johnson, George, Chichester, carpenter, Dec. 1.
 Irwin, James, Wood-street, London, warehouselman, Dec. 15.
 Jarman, Charles, and Attwood, James, Oxford-street, boot and shoemakers, Dec. 15.
 Jones, William, Strangford, Herefordshire, dealer in cattle, pigs, and sheep, Dec. 18.
 James, Henry, late of St. Mary Axe, London, and of Constantinople, merchant, Dec. 21.

K.

- Kershaw, James, and Kershaw, William, Hallifax, Yorkshire, merchants, July 7.
 Keene, David, Aldersgate-street, cabinet maker, July 23.
 Keens, Joseph, Basingstoke, dealer, Oct. 13.
 Kemp, Law, Mile-end, St. Dunstan's, Stepney, vintner, Oct. 30.

L.

- Lichigaray, Samuel, and Dunsford, Matthew, Basinghall-street, dealers, July 14.
 Lawrence, Richard, New Windsor, bricklayer, July 17.
 Leighton, William, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, innkeeper, July 24.
 Lawley, William, Cleobury Mortimer, Salop, timber-merchant, Aug. 11.
 Leeson, Thomas, Packwood, Warwickshire, mercer, Aug. 13.
 Linley, Joseph, Oxford-street, hosier, Aug. 25.
 Lardner, John, Oxford-street, Marybone, ironmonger, Aug. 25.
 Langworth, Anthony, East Smithfield, stable-keeper, Sept. 1.
 Lodge, John, London-wall, carpenter, Sept. 8.
 Lester, John, Barbican, coal-merchant, Sept. 8.
 Long, Nathaniel, Oxford, taylor, Sept. 15.
 Lee, John, Liverpool, merchant, Sept. 18.
 Llewellin, William, and Patrison, Rowles, Bristol, linen drapers, Sept. 29.
 Ludlow, George, Angel-court, Throgmorton-street, merchant, Oct. 9.
 Lacey, John, Curfiter's-street, Chancery-lane, brass-founder, Oct. 27.
 Lloyd, Hugh, Middle Temple-lane, London, money-scrivener, Nov. 13.
 Lewtas, Matthew, the younger, Liverpool, merchant, Nov. 20.
 Lindsay, George, Bermondsey New-road, Surrey, tanner, Nov. 24. Superfeded Dec. 8.
 Lawton, John, Liverpool, bootmaker, Dec. 1.
 Lightfoot, Thomas, Lawton, Lancashire, manufacturer, Dec. 22.

M.

- Marsh Robert, Old Bailey, oilman, July 7.
 Melford, William, Temple-street, Bristol, butcher, July 7.
 Mills, James, Portsea, grocer, July 14.
 Mount, Richard, Canterbury, hop-merchant, Aug. 25.
 Muffelwhite, John Browne, Wareham, Dorsetshire, butcher, Sept. 4.
 Mead, Jonathan, Southminster, Essex, fadler, Sept. 8.
 Moore, Mary, Albemarle-street, Hanover-square, fancy-dress-maker, Sept. 22.
 Mayor, William, Preston, Lancashire, woollen-draper, Oct. 6.

I N D E X.

Main, Thomas, Brook-street, Pancras, stone-mason, Oct. 13.
 M'Cormack, Daniel, Marshall-street, Golden-square, coach-maker, Oct. 16.
 Messinger, John, Laffell-hall, Kirk'cat n, Yorkshire, clothier, Nov. 3.
 M'Dermott, Michael, Prince's-street, Great George-street, Westminster, victualler, Nov. 3.
 Matthews, Thomas, Bristol, bookseller, Nov. 10.
 Meecham, John Randolph, Birmingham, noney scrivener, Nov. 17.
 Mallone, Maudew, Manchester, innkeeper, Nov. 27.
 Macdonagh, Owen, Bennett-street, St. James's, victualler, Dec. 15.
 Metcalfe, John, Bedale Yorkshire, plumber and glazier, Dec. 15.
 Mills, John Patrick, Ford-street, near Colchester, Essex, shopkeeper, Dec. 18.

N.

Newton, Robert, Manchester, cotton-manufacturer, July 10.
 Noden, John, Water-lane, London, merchant, Aug. 11.
 Norman, James, and Worthington, George, Charlton-row, Manchester, common-brewers, Sept. 1.
 Newton, James, Oldham, Lancashire, innkeeper, Nov. 10.
 Norton, George, Little Wild-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, carpenter, Dec. 4.
 Nott, Thomas Bach, Corfe, Gloucestershire, money-scrivener, Dec. 25.

O.

Ogle, John, Pickwick, Wilts, Esq., and Walton, William, Liverpool, merchants, June 23.
 Osborne, James, Oxford, fadler, Aug. 14.
 Owen, Thomas, Walsall, Staffordshire, baker, Aug. 14.
 Osborne, James, Oxford, fadler, Aug. 18.
 Owen, John, Holborn, watchmaker, Sept. 29.
 Oliver, Anthony, Kirklington, York, innholder, Oct. 30.
 Oldfield, Thomas, Bolton-le-Moore, Lancashire, innkeeper, Nov. 17.
 Oxenham, William, Exeter, tallow-chandler, Dec. 11.
 Osborne, Charles, Wapping-street, surgeon and apothecary, Dec. 18.

P.

Phillips, John, Bradnocks Marsh, Warwickshire, miller, June 26.
 Price, Thomas, Redcross-street, Borough, upholsterer, July 14.
 Peck, Anthony, Gravesend, Kent, carpenter, July 28.
 Pryer, William, Hackney, Middlesex, stock broker, July 31.
 Pugh, Edward, Franklin's yard, Circus, Surrey, oilman, Aug. 4.
 Porter, William, Great Driffield, Yorkshire, grocer, Aug. 11.
 Palmer, Francis Paul, Sedbury, Worcestershire, money-scrivener, Aug. 11.
 Price, Mary, Spinster, Hereford, milliner and haberdasher, Aug. 18.
 Parkinson, Thomas, and Parkinson, John, Coleman-street, chemists, Sept. 22.
 Pearce, William, and Pearce, John, Basinghall-street, clothiers, Oct. 13.
 Pailthorpe, George, St. John's-street, oilman, Oct. 16.
 Pickman, William, Great Newport-street, watch-maker, Oct. 16.
 Packer, William, Chamber-street, Goodman's fields, taylor, Nov. 3.
 Poole, Joseph, Oldham, Lancashire, cotton-spinner, Nov. 7.
 Paris, John Sawyer, Aldwinkle, Northamptonshire, victualler, Nov. 27.
 Price, Robert, Cannon-street, Stationer, Dec. 22.
 Phillips, John, Liverpool, merchant, Dec. 25.

R.

Radcliffe, Neddy, Oldham, Lancashire, cotton-spinner, July 28.
 Riley, Edward, Strand, dealer in music, July 31.
 Row, Thomas, Eath, butcher, Aug. 4.

I N D E X.

Raynes, John Thomas, Quebec-street, Mary bone, master-mariner, Sept. 1.
 Ryan, Alexander, and Baynes, William, Harrington, near Liverpool, joiners, Sept. 11.
 Ridley, Henry, Shepherd's market, May fair, grocer, Sept. 18.
 Roberts, David, Chester, ironmonger, Sept. 22.
 Rideing, John, Liverpool, and Lever, William, Manchester, merchants, Sept. 22.
 Roberts, George Layland, Sculcoates, Yorkshire, spirit-merchant, Oct. 2.
 Rowden, John, Grand Junction Wharf, White-friars, timber-merchant, Oct. 22.
 Roby, Samuel, and Roby, Edward, Wood-street, Cheapside, hosiery, Nov. 13.
 Rowe, Isaac, Mile-end-green, Middlesex, mariner, Nov. 13.
 Rossiter, Edward, Frome Selwood, Somerset, clothier, Nov. 17.
 Richards, Theophilus Ponting, Bath, baker, Nov. 27.
 Roberts, Francis, St. Martin's-court, St. Martin's-lane, mercer, Nov. 27.
 Robinson, George, and Robinson, John, Paternoster-row, bookfellers, Dec. 8.
 Racey, James, Bath, brewer, Dec. 25.

S.

Smith, John, Poland-street, merchant, June 23.
 Smith, George, Sheffield, grocer, June 26.
 Staymaker, Richard, Abingdon, Berks, carrier, June 30.
 Stanyforth, George, Beverley, Yorkshire, draper, July 10.
 Shaw, John, Newgate-street, linen-draper, July 14.
 Sazonoff, Stephen, Apollo-buildings, East-lane, Walworth, Surrey, merchant, July 28.
 Sayers, Joseph, Charles-street, Cavendish-square, shoemaker, Aug. 4.
 Scougall, George, Blackheath, Kent, merchant, Aug. 11.
 Smith, James, Pemberton, Lancashire, bleacher, Aug. 14.
 Stork, John, Whitby, Thomas, and Botterill, Matthew, Great Driffield, Yorkshire, merchants, Aug. 21.
 Stephenson, Charles, Parliament-street, Westminster, stationer, Aug. 25.
 Smith, Robert, Williton, Somersetshire, draper, Aug. 28.
 Speed, Thomas, Cannon-street, druggist, Sept. 8.
 Shayle, William, Ledbury, Herefordshire, carrier, Sept. 25.
 Schneider, John Henry, Bow-lane, London, merchant, Sept. 29.
 Stratton, George, and Stratton, Henry, Black-friars-road, Surrey, ironmongers, Sept. 29.
 Sayles, Matthew, Hancock, Joseph, and Sayles, William, Sheffield, cutlers, Oct. 2.
 Searle, Sir Francis, Kingston-upon-Thames, Kent, coal and corn-merchant, Oct. 13.
 Simpson, Fanny, Preston, milliner, Oct. 13.
 Sherman, Thomas, Castle-street, near Finsbury-square, plumber, Oct. 13.
 Showell, John, Mary-le-bone-street, Golden-square, straw-hat-manufacturer and dyer, Oct. 16.
 Solomon Hyam, Duke-street, Aldgate, taylor, Oct. 20.
 Smyth, John Graix, Bache's-row, Hoxton, merchant, Oct. 20.
 Stevens, James, James-street, Oxendon-street, corn-dealer, Oct. 27.
 Sutherland, James, York-street, St. Mary-le-bone, painter, Oct. 30.
 Seddon, George, Alderfgate-street, cabinet-maker, Nov. 3.
 Symons, Benjamin Abraham, the younger, late of Church-court, Lothbury, then of Billiter-lane, London, merchant, Nov. 13.
 Sims, Edward, Dursley, Gloucestershire, common-brewer, Nov. 17.
 Sewell, Joseph, Manchester, joiner, Nov. 24.
 Simpson, Archibald, Prince's street, Soho, watch-maker, Nov. 27.
 Stephenson, Robert, South Shields, Durham, baker, Dec. 1.
 Shawcross, William, Romiley, Chester, Tomlinson, John, Manchester, and Consterline, James, Denton, Lancashire, cotton-spinners, Dec. 4.
 Salisbury, John, Manchester, cotton-spinner, Dec. 15.
 Simpson, Francis, Lancaster, merchant, Dec. 15.
 Simpson, John, Manchester, merchant and common carrier, Dec. 15.
 Shentone, John Michael, 1 Orissa, Southampton, sailman, Dec. 18.
 Smith, Elizabeth, Well's-street, Oxford-road, linen-draper and haberdasher, Dec. 18.
 Sellars, G., Sheffield, Yorkshire, cabinet-maker, Dec. 25.

Thomlinson,

I N D E X.

T.

Thomlinson, Richard, New Malton, Yorkshire, brewer, June 26.
 Treadgold, John, Portsea, Hants, cabinet-maker, July 3.
 Tydwell, William Hemus Merthyr, Glamorgan, brick-maker, July 7.
 Turner, Thomas, Birmingham, button-maker, July 10.
 Thompson, Robert, Sheffield, cutter, Aug. 4.
 Tripp, Henry, Bristol, taylor, Aug. 7.
 Towne, William, Deptford, Kent, clerk, Aug. 11.
 Teasdale, Thomas, Penrith, Cumberland, innkeeper, Aug. 18.
 Tuton, John, and Waring, Joseph, Leeds, merchants, Aug. 18.
 Thomas, Thomas, and Cameron, Henry, Birmingham, factors, Aug. 25.
 Took, John, Methwold, Norfolk, grocer, Sept. 22.
 Taylor, James, Middle-row, Holborn, cutter, Nov. 3.
 Thornton, John, Leeds, Yorkshire, innholder, Nov. 10.
 Taylor, Edward, and Taylor, James, Clapham, Surrey, builders, Nov. 10.
 Tanfield, George, Strand, London, victualler, Nov. 27.
 Thornton, Edward, Strood, Gloucestershire, apothecary, Dec. 8.

V.

Vernon, Thomas, Sedgley, Staffordshire, iron-master, Nov. 17.

W.

Walker, Edmund, Kidderminster, grocer, June 23.
 White, John, Great Russell-street, Covent-garden, tin-plate-worker, June 23.
 Wendover, Ellis, Epsom, Surrey, corn-dealer, June 23.
 Windecker, Angel, Liverpool, merchant, June 26.
 Wright, John, Smythy-brook, Lancaster, currier, June 30.
 Wain, James, and Agg, Thomas, Basinghall-street, clothiers, July 10.
 Whittle, Thomas, Wheelton, near Chorley, muslin-manufacturer, July 14.
 Whittenham, Charles, Warming-ton Forge, Cheshire, iron-master, July 24.
 Wells, John, and Smith, Thomas, Leadenhall-street, hatters, July 28.
 Wilson, William, Coal-exchange, coal-factor, July 28.
 Walters, John, Cornhill, mercer, July 28.
 Worthington, George, Choriton-row, Manchester, porter-brewer, Aug. 4.
 Wray, Hilton, Buchin-lane, druggist, Aug. 7.
 Wheatly, Luke, the elder, Bedworth, Warwickshire, butcher, Aug. 11.
 Ward, David, Bristol, cordwainer, Aug. 11.
 Whitworth, James, Alford, Lincolnshire, brandy-merchant, Aug. 25.
 Westlake, Robert, Exeter, grocer, Sept. 1.
 Wedge, William, Helfton, Cornwall, liquor-merchant, Sept. 1.
 Wilfong, William, and Wilfong, John, Basinghall-street, woollen drapers, Sept. 11.
 Wilkinson, John, Leeds, wool-stapler, Sept. 15.
 Wingfield, William, Liverpool, merchant, Sept. 22.
 Wakeford, William, Horsham, Sussex, shopkeeper, Sept. 22.
 Weston, Charles, and Weston, Robert, Foster-lane, Cheap-side, warehousemen, Sept. 22.
 White, Martin, Portsmouth, wine-merchant, Oct. 9.
 Westhall, Richard Matthew, Aldgate High-street, glass-cutter, Oct. 13.
 Walker, William, Chancery-lane, taylor, Oct. 23.
 Wamsley, John, Coventry, carrier, Nov. 3.
 Williams, Robert Twifden, St. George's, dealer, Nov. 3.
 Webb, John, Homerton, Middlesex, wine-merchant, Nov. 7.
 Wiles, James, and Hobbs, Charles, Whitechapel-road, distillers, Nov. 10.
 Williams, Edmund, Sallerd, Lancashire, timber-merchant, Nov. 10.
 Wilson, Joseph, late of the Strand, then of St. George's-fields, umbrellas-maker, Nov. 13.
 Wood, Joseph, Audenshaw, Ashton-under Lyne, Lancashire, cotton-spinner, Nov. 20.
 Welch, Henry, Sircod, Kent, house carpenter, Nov. 24.

I N D E X.

Woodroffe, Edmund, Woolaston, Gloucestershire, iron-manufacturer, Nov. 27.
 Wilkins, Henry, Bristol, tallow-chandler, Nov. 27.
 Witnshurst, George, Red-cross-street, London, carpenter, Dec. 1.
 Wood, Jesse, Borcham-street, Wartling, Suffex, shopkeeper, Dec. 1.
 White, Robert, Cambridge, scrivener, Dec. 8.
 Warlow, John, Haverfordwest, common brewer, Dec. 15.
 Wilson, Henry, late of Claines, Worcestershire, dealer, Dec. 18.
 Wilcox, Daniel, Liverpool, sailmaker, Dec. 18.
 Witty, Francis Adam, Great Earl-street Seven Dials, ironmonger and brazier, Dec. 22.
 Weithorp, Nathaniel, Harwich, chapman, Dec. 25.

Y.

Yarroll, Thomas, Finsbury-place, Middlesex, tailor, Oct. 2.
 Yeardley, Joel, the younger, and Jones, Richard, Sheffield, Yorkshire, linen-draper, Dec. 15.

DIRECTIONS FOR PLACING THE CUTS.

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WEEKLY STATEMENT OF THE LONDON MARKETS, FROM JUNE 24, TO DECEMBER 23, 1804.

	Bread per Quar- tern.	Flour per Sack.	Wheat Sup. per Quarter.	Beef. per Stone of 8 lbs.	Mutton, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Lamb, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Veal, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Pork, per Stone of 8 lbs.	Sugar, per Cwt.	Candles, per 100.	Hops, in Bags.	Qualit.	
	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.
1804													
June 24 to July 1	8 1/2	42 45	53 5	0 5	0 4	65	65	0 4	8 16	13	15 1/2	5	46 3
July 1 to 8	8 1/2	53 5	53 5	0 6	0 4	0 0	0 4	4 4	6 1 1/2	13	15 1/2	5	46 6
8 to 15	8 1/2	44 5	50 6	6 3	4 4	0 0	0 4	8 4	6 1 1/2	13	15 1/2	5	50 0
15 to 22	9 1/2	47 5	50 6	6 8	4 4	0 0	0 4	4 4	6 1 1/2	13	15 1/2	5	50 0
22 to 29	9 1/2	52 5	62 7	6 3	8 4	6 4	0 4	0 3	5 2 13	13	15 1/2	5	51 0
29 to Aug. 5	9 1/2	50 5	62 7	0 3	0 5	0 0	0 4	8 4	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	50 0
Aug. 5 to 12	10	55 6	64 7	0 5	10 5	65	0 4	8 4	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	50 0
12 to 19	10 1/2	60 6	72 8	0 5	6 5	25	0 4	5 3	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	48 9
19 to 26	10	65 7	72 8	0 5	6 5	24	0 4	5 3	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	50 6
26 to Sept. 2	10	55 6	67 7	0 5	6 5	24	0 4	5 3	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	52 0
Sept. 2 to 9	11 1/2	55 6	68 7	0 5	6 5	60	0 5	2 5	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	50 6
9 to 16	11 1/2	55 6	68 7	0 5	6 5	05	0 5	0 5	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	51 6
16 to 23	11 1/2	63 6	70 8	0 5	6 5	05	0 5	0 5	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	52 6
23 to 30	11 1/2	65 7	74 8	0 5	6 5	05	0 5	0 5	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	52 6
30 to Oct. 7	10	65 7	74 8	0 5	6 5	05	0 5	0 5	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	52 6
Oct. 7 to 14	10	60 6	74 8	0 5	6 5	04	0 5	0 5	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	53 6
14 to 21	10	65 7	78 8	0 5	6 5	04	0 5	0 5	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	55 0
21 to 28	10	65 7	78 8	0 5	6 5	04	0 5	0 5	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	58 0
28 to Nov. 4	10	70 8	84 9	0 5	6 5	04	0 5	0 5	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	58 0
Nov. 4 to 11	10	80 8	84 9	0 5	6 5	04	0 5	0 5	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	58 0
11 to 18	10	95 100	104 114	0 5	6 5	04	0 5	0 5	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	58 0
18 to 25	10	95 100	104 114	0 5	6 5	04	0 5	0 5	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	58 0
25 to Dec. 2	10	95 100	104 114	0 5	6 5	04	0 5	0 5	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	58 0
Dec. 2 to 9	10	95 100	104 114	0 5	6 5	04	0 5	0 5	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	58 0
9 to 16	10	95 100	104 114	0 5	6 5	04	0 5	0 5	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	58 0
16 to 23	10	90 95	104 114	0 5	6 5	04	0 5	0 5	5 2	13	15 1/2	5	58 0

* Moulds are generally 1s. per dozen advance on Stores.

+ Delivered in town at 9s. advance on the above price.

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